# The Church Hymnary

D. R. Blackwood.

FROM THE LIBRARY OF

REV. LOUIS FITZGERALD BENSON, D. D.

BEQUEATHED BY HIM TO

THE LIBRARY OF

PRINCETON THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

SCC
4516

c. 1

Division F
Section [illegible]
[illegible]
1895

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2012 with funding from
Calvin College

http://www.archive.org/details/churchhymnary95bede

LIBRARY OF PRINCETON
MAY 22 1934
THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

# THE

# CHURCH HYMNARY

## A Collection of Hymns and Tunes

FOR

PUBLIC WORSHIP

COMPILED BY

EDWIN A. BEDELL

NEW YORK
MAYNARD, MERRILL, & CO.
1895

Copyright
By CHARLES E. MERRILL & CO.
1890

---

Copyright
By CHARLES E. MERRILL & CO.
1892
[*All rights reserved*]

Press of J. J. Little & Co
Astor Place, New York

The J. M. Armstrong Company
Music Typographers
Philadelphia

# PREFACE

THE CHURCH HYMNARY is the outgrowth of a smaller collection prepared some years ago for the use of the Church and Sabbath School of which the compiler is a member. The value and availability of much of the new music have thus been proven by practical use. From the treasures of the whole Church, "things new and old" have been brought together; very little of importance, it is believed, has been omitted, while much valuable matter not hitherto used in our Church Hymnals is now made available. It has been sought to make the CHURCH HYMNARY so varied, full, and rich, both in hymns and tunes, that it would commend itself to all Evangelical Churches.

Special thanks are due to William H. Clark, D.D., Pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, Bay City, Mich., Edward A. Collier, D.D., of Kinderhook, N. Y., and Rev. Frederic M. Bird, of South Bethlehem, Pa., for constant assistance in preparing the work and for many valuable suggestions. To their critical taste and judgment, as well as to their painstaking labor, the compiler is under many obligations.

The CHURCH HYMNARY is published both with and without the CHURCH PSALTER, a topical arrangement of the best Psalms for Responsive Reading, prepared by the Rev. Henry van Dyke, D.D., Pastor of the Brick Presbyterian Church in New York City, or with the Psalter following the Revised Version prepared by Rev. T. Ralston Smith, D.D., pastor of the Westminster Presbyterian Church of Buffalo, N. Y. It is believed that the increasing number of Congregational and Presbyterian Churches, in which Responsive Reading forms a regular part of Public Worship, will welcome this new Psalter designed especially to meet their needs, and arranged so as to make its use easy and helpful.

Permission to use hymns and tunes has been freely granted, and the compiler desires to express his appreciation of their courtesy to Houghton, Mifflin & Co., for the use of the hymns of John Greenleaf Whittier and Oliver Wendell Holmes; to Charles Scribner's Sons, for the use of No. 928 (from "Saxe Holm Stories," Vol. I.); to Denis Wortman, D.D., for the use of Nos. 702, 713, and 971 (the last from "Reliques of the Christ"); to U. C. Burnap, Richard Storrs Willis, George E. Oliver, Frederick W. Mills and many others—Authors, Composers, and Publishers, whose names appear in the body of the book.

If the CHURCH HYMNARY shall be accorded by the Church at large some measure of the favor with which, in a more limited sphere, much of it has already been received, the compiler will feel thankful for the opportunity of making this contribution to the promotion of the Service of Sacred Song.

EDWIN A. BEDELL

ALBANY, *September* 1, 1890

# CONTENTS

PAGE
THE LAW OF GOD v
THE APOSTLES' CREED vi
THE LORD'S PRAYER vi
HYMNS

DIVINE WORSHIP

Opening of Service 1–46
Offerings to the Lord 47–59
Close of Service 60–76
THE HOLY SCRIPTURES 77–91
THE HOLY TRINITY 92–106
GOD THE FATHER 107–177

JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD

His Incarnation and Advent 178–215
His Life and Ministry 216–242
His Sufferings and Death 243–276
His Resurrection 277–296
His Ascension 297–315
His Reign and Mediation 316–335
His Second Coming 336–352
THE HOLY SPIRIT 353–376
SALVATION 377–410

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE

Repentance 411–448
Faith and Consecration 449–488
Love and Gratitude 489–545
Zeal and Courage 546–583
Aspiration 584–603
Trial and Conflict 604–622
Comfort and Privileges 623–651
Joy and Hope 652–663
Watchfulness and Prayer 664–691
THE CHURCH 692–820
Building and Dedication 702–707
Its Ministry 708–716
HYMNS
Baptism 717–727
The Lord's Supper 728–761
The Communion of Saints 762–782
Missions 783–820

TIMES AND SEASONS

Morning 821–836
Evening 837–876
The Year 877–883
The Seasons 884–885
Harvest-Home Festivals 886–891
Thanksgiving 892–896
National 897–902
FOR THOSE AT SEA 903–908
MARRIAGE 909–911
FLOWER FESTIVALS 912–915
CHILDREN'S HYMNS 916–934
DEATH AND THE RESURRECTION 935–956
THE JUDGMENT 957–961
THE LIFE EVERLASTING 962–994
PAGES
DOXOLOGIES 496
CHANTS AND RESPONSES 497–504
ALPHABETICAL INDEX OF TUNES 505
METRICAL INDEX OF TUNES 508
INDEX OF CHANTS AND RESPONSES 510
INDEX OF SCRIPTURE TEXTS 511
INDEX OF SUBJECTS 513
INDEX OF COMPOSERS 516
INDEX OF AUTHORS 518
INDEX OF FIRST LINES 521

# The Law of God

## As it is Written in the Twentieth Chapter of the Book of Exodus

GOD SPAKE ALL THESE WORDS, saying, I am the Lord thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

I.—**Thou shalt have no other gods before Me.**

II.—**Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image,** or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate Me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love Me, and keep My commandments.

III.—**Thou shalt not take the Name of the Lord thy God in vain;** for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh His Name in vain.

IV.—**Remember the Sabbath-day to keep it holy.** Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates: for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath-day and hallowed it.

V.—**Honor thy father and thy mother:** that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

VI.—**Thou shalt not kill.**

VII.—**Thou shalt not commit adultery.**

VIII.—**Thou shalt not steal.**

IX.—**Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.**

X.—**Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house,** thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbor's.

## The Summary of the Law by our Lord Jesus Christ

St. Matthew, xxii: 37–40

THOU shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

# The Apostles' Creed

I Believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:
And in Jesus Christ, His only Son our Lord;
Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary;
Suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead and buried; He descended into hell;
The third day He rose again from the dead;
He ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty;
From thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost:
The Holy Catholic Church, the communion of saints:
The forgiveness of sins:
The resurrection of the body:
And the life everlasting. Amen.

✠

# The Lord's Prayer

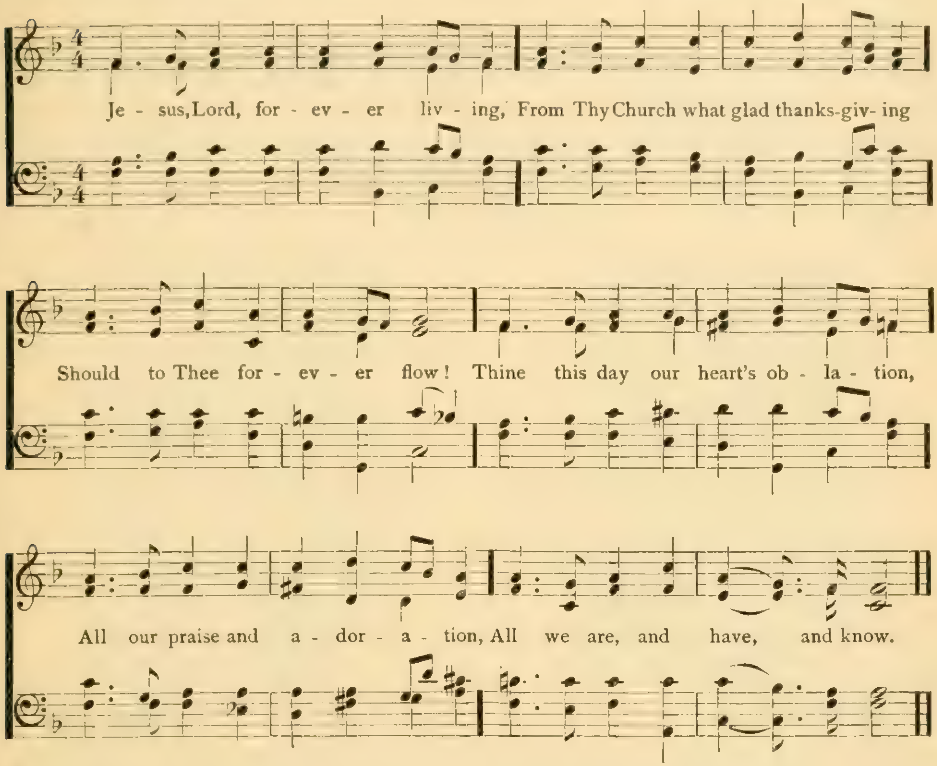
Our Father which art in heaven,
Hallowed be Thy name.
Thy kingdom come.
Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors.
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil:
For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

# THE CHURCH HYMNARY

---

LAUDA SION SALVATOREM 8, 8, 7. D.

G. F. Cobb


Je - sus, Lord, for - ev - er liv - ing, From Thy Church what glad thanks-giv- ing
Should to Thee for - ev - er flow! Thine this day our heart's ob - la - tion,
All our praise and a - dor - a - tion, All we are, and have, and know.

**1**

Jesus, Lord, forever living,
From Thy Church what glad thanksgiving
Should to Thee forever flow!
Thine this day our heart's oblation,
All our praise and adoration,
All we are, and have, and know.

2 Here may prayer and sins' confession,
Perfumed by Thine intercession,
As sweet incense heavenward rise:
Here to contrite hearts and broken,
Give, O Lord, the secret token
Of accepted sacrifice.

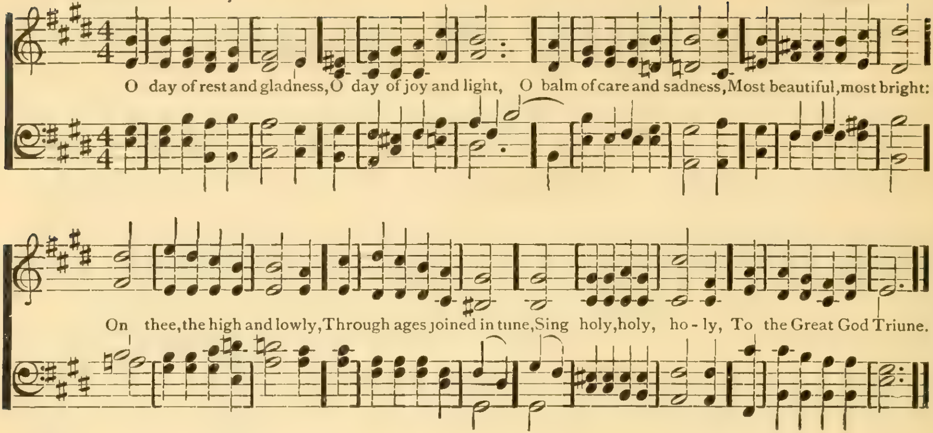
3 On the children of affliction,
Let Thy hands of benediction
Drop Thy comfort from above:
Be Thyself our hidden Manna,
And above us let the banner
Of Thy banquet-house be love.

4 Thus with Thee and Thine in union,
Glad we own the blest communion
Of the saints' unnumbered host,
Who with angels bow before Thee,
And with endless praise adore Thee,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

D. S. R. 1890

CAMBRIDGE 7s, 6s. D.

**J. Barnby**


O day of rest and gladness, O day of joy and light, O balm of care and sadness, Most beautiful, most bright:
On thee, the high and lowly, Through ages joined in tune, Sing holy, holy, ho - ly, To the Great God Triune.

## 2

O day of rest and gladness,
O day of joy and light,
O balm of care and sadness,
Most beautiful, most bright:
On thee, the high and lowly,
Through ages joined in tune,
Sing holy, holy, holy,
To the Great God Triune.

2 On thee, at the creation,
The light first had its birth;
On thee, for our salvation,
Christ rose from depths of earth;
On thee our Lord, victorious,
The Spirit sent from heaven,
And thus on thee, most glorious,
A triple light was given.

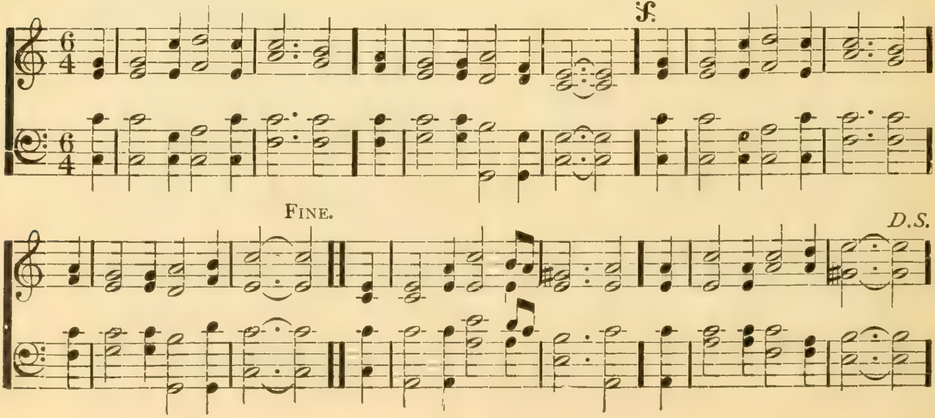
3 To-day on weary nations
The heavenly manna falls;
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls,
Where gospel light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams,
And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

4 New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We reach the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest;
To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father, and to Son;
The Church her voice upraises
To Thee, blest Three in One.

Christopher Wordsworth 1858

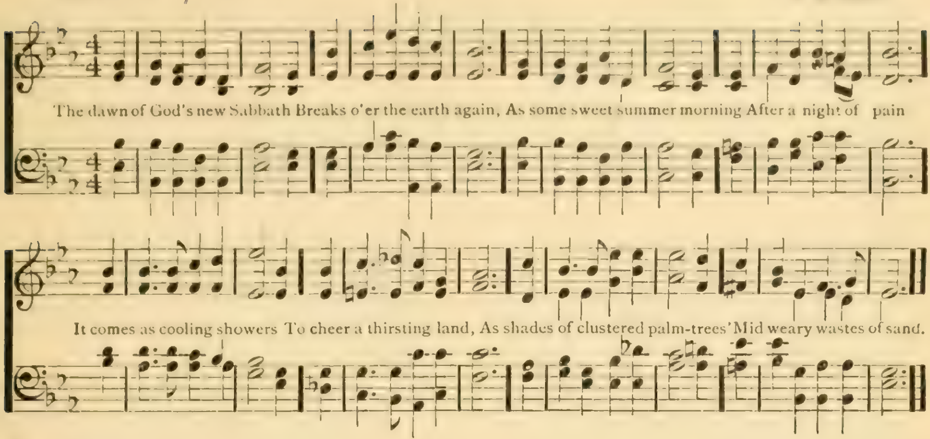
MIRIAM 7s, 6s. D.

**J. P. Holbrook**



BOLTON 7s, 6s. D

J. WALCH


The dawn of God's new Sabbath Breaks o'er the earth again, As some sweet summer morning After a night of pain
It comes as cooling showers To cheer a thirsting land, As shades of clustered palm-trees 'Mid weary wastes of sand.

## 3

The dawn of God's new Sabbath
Breaks o'er the earth again,
As some sweet summer morning
After a night of pain.
It comes as cooling showers
To cheer a thirsting land,
As shades of clustered palm-trees
'Mid weary wastes of sand.

2 Lord, we would bring our burden
Of sinful thought and deed,
In Thy pure presence kneeling
From bondage to be freed;
Our heart's most bitter sorrow
For all our work undone,
So many talents wasted,
So few true conquests won.

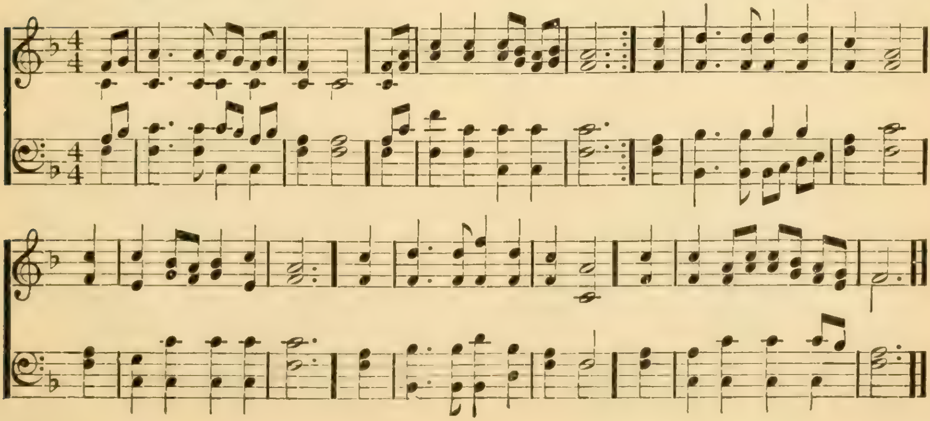
3 Yet still, O Lord long-suffering,
Still grant us in our need
Here in Thy holy presence
The saving name to plead;
And on Thy day of blessings,
Within Thy temple walls,
To foretaste the pure worship
Of Zion's golden halls:

4 Until in joy and gladness
We reach that home at last,
When life's short week of sorrow
And sin and strife is past;
When angel-hands have gathered
The first ripe fruit for Thee,
O Father, Son, and Spirit,
Most Holy Trinity!

Ada Cambridge Cross 1866

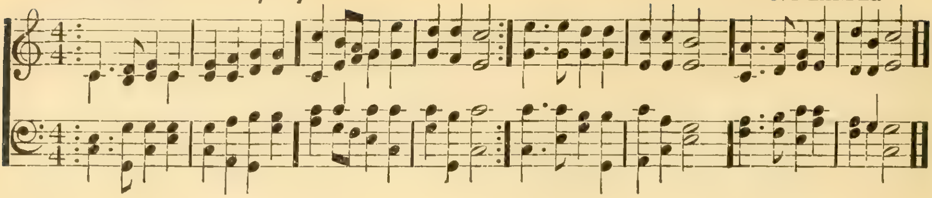
MENDEBRAS 7s, 6s. D.

L. MASON



NEANDER 8s. 7s. 7.

J. NEANDER



## 4

Open now thy gates of beauty,
Zion, let me enter there,
Where my soul in joyful duty
Waits for Him who answers prayer;
O how blessèd is this place,
Filled with solace, light, and grace.

2 Yes, my God, I come before Thee,
Come Thou also down to me:
Where we find Thee and adore Thee,
There a heaven on earth must be.
To my heart, O enter Thou,
Let it be Thy temple now.

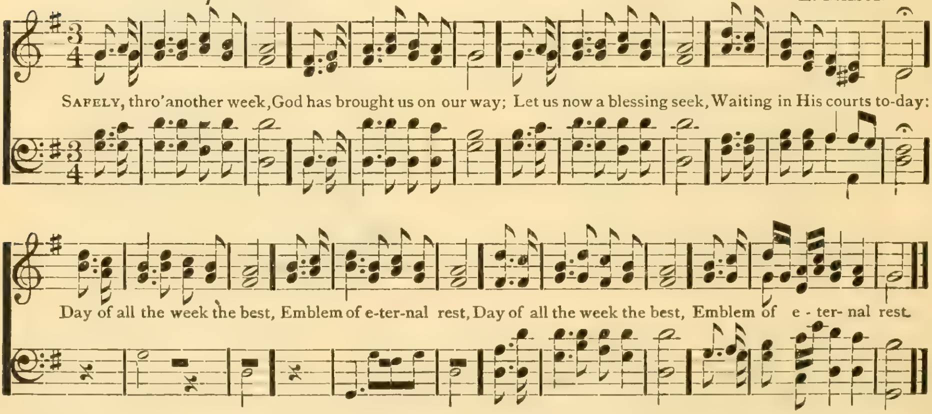
3 Here Thy praise is gladly chanted,
Here Thy seed is duly sown,
Let my soul, where it is planted,
Bring forth precious sheaves alone,
So that all I hear may be
Fruitful unto life in me.

4 Speak, O God, and I will hear Thee,
Let Thy will be done indeed;
May I undisturbed draw near Thee
While Thou dost Thy people feed;
Here of Life the Fountain flows,
Here is balm for all our woes.

Benjamin Schmolck 1704
Tr. by Catherine Winkworth 1862

SABBATH 7s. 6 lines

L. MASON


Safely, thro'another week, God has brought us on our way; Let us now a blessing seek, Waiting in His courts to-day:
Day of all the week the best, Emblem of e-ter-nal rest, Day of all the week the best, Emblem of e - ter- nal rest.

## 5

Safely, through another week,
God has brought us on our way;
Let us now a blessing seek,
Waiting in His courts to-day:
Day of all the week the best,
Emblem of eternal rest.

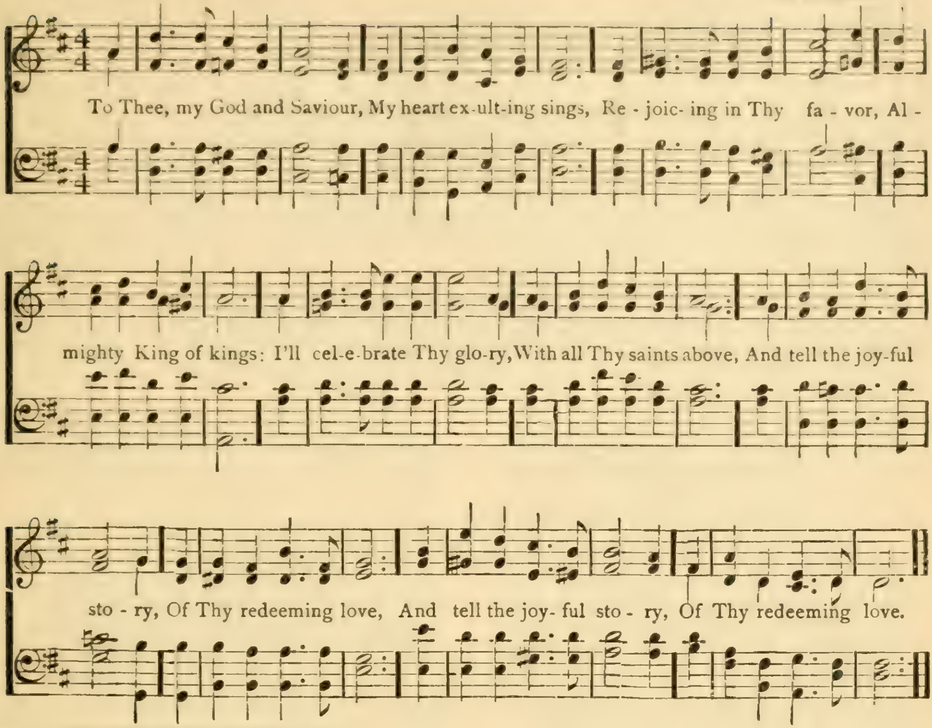
2 While we pray for pardoning grace,
Through the dear Redeemer's name,
Show Thy reconcilèd face,
Take away our sin and shame:
From our worldly cares set free,
May we rest this day in Thee.

3 Here we come Thy name to praise;
May we feel Thy presence near:
May Thy glory meet our eyes,
While we in Thy house appear:
Here afford us, Lord, a taste
Of our everlasting feast.

4 May Thy gospel's joyful sound
Conquer sinners, comfort saints;
Make the fruits of grace abound,
Bring relief for all complaints:
Thus may all our Sabbaths prove,
Till we join the Church above.

John Newton 1779

**PARKER** 7s, 6s. D. H. Parker


To Thee, my God and Saviour, My heart ex-ult-ing sings, Re - joic- ing in Thy fa - vor, Al -
mighty King of kings: I'll cel-e-brate Thy glo-ry, With all Thy saints above, And tell the joy-ful
sto - ry, Of Thy redeeming love, And tell the joy- ful sto - ry, Of Thy redeeming love.

From Tucker's Children's Hymnal, by per.

## 6

To Thee, my God and Saviour,
My heart exulting sings,
Rejoicing in Thy favor,
Almighty King of kings:
I'll celebrate Thy glory,
With all Thy saints above,
And tell the joyful story,
Of Thy redeeming love.

2 Soon as the morn with roses
Bedecks the dewy east,
And when the sun reposes
Upon the ocean's breast,
My voice in supplication,
Well pleaséd, Thou shalt hear:
O grant me Thy salvation,
And to my soul draw near.

3 By Thee through life supported,
I pass the dangerous road.
With heavenly hosts escorted
Up to their bright abode;
There cast my crown before Thee;
Now all my conflicts o'er,
And day and night adore Thee:
What can an angel more?

Thomas Haweis 1792

## 7

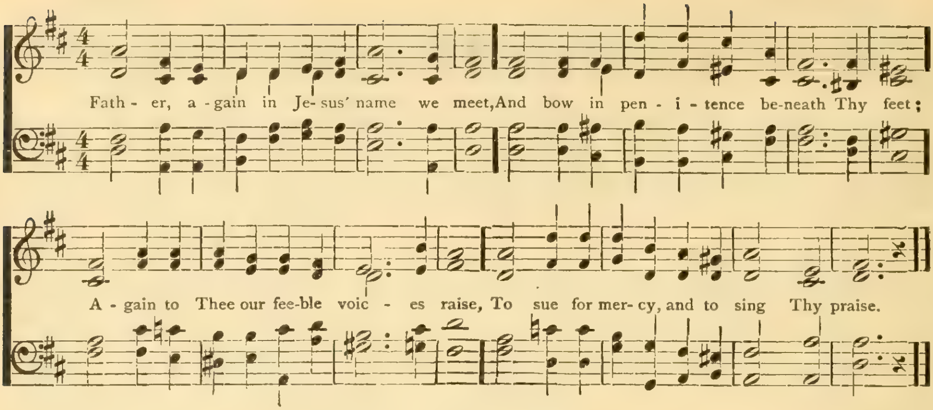
Thine holy day's returning
Our hearts exult to see;
And with devotion burning,
Ascend, our God, to Thee.
To-day with purest pleasure,
Our thoughts from earth withdraw;
We search for sacred treasure,
We learn Thy holy law.

2 We join to sing Thy praises,
God of the Sabbath day;
Each voice in gladness raises
Its loudest, sweetest lay.
Thy richest mercies sharing,
O fill us with Thy love,
By grace our souls preparing
For nobler praise above.

Ray Palmer 1834

DALKEITH 10s

T. HEWLETT


Fath - er, a - gain in Je- sus' name we meet, And bow in pen - i - tence be-neath Thy feet;
A - gain to Thee our fee-ble voic - es raise, To sue for mer- cy, and to sing Thy praise.

## 8

Father, again in Jesus' name we meet,
And bow in penitence beneath Thy feet;
Again to Thee our feeble voices raise,
To sue for mercy, and to sing Thy praise.

2 O we would bless Thee for Thy ceaseless care,
And all Thy work from day to day declare!
Is not our life with hourly mercies crowned?
Does not Thine arm encircle us around?

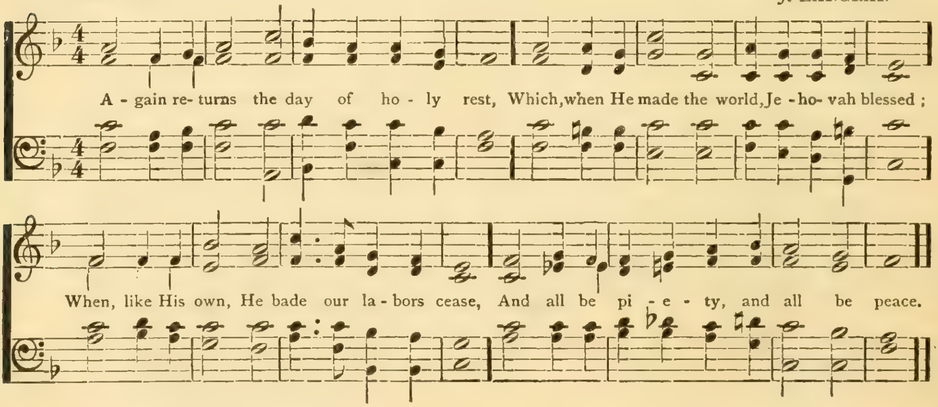
3 Alas! unworthy of Thy boundless love,
Too oft with careless feet from Thee we rove;
But now encouraged by Thy voice, we come,
Returning sinners, to a Father's home.

4 O by that name in which all fulness dwells,
O by that love which every love excels,
O by that blood so freely shed for sin,
Open blest Mercy's gate, and take us in!

Lucy E. G. Whitmore 1828

LANGRAN 10s.

J. LANGRAN


A - gain re- turns the day of ho - ly rest, Which, when He made the world, Je - ho- vah blessed;
When, like His own, He bade our la - bors cease, And all be pi - e - ty, and all be peace.

## 9

Again returns the day of holy rest,
Which, when He made the world, Jehovah blessed;
When, like His own, He bade our labors cease,
And all be piety, and all be peace.

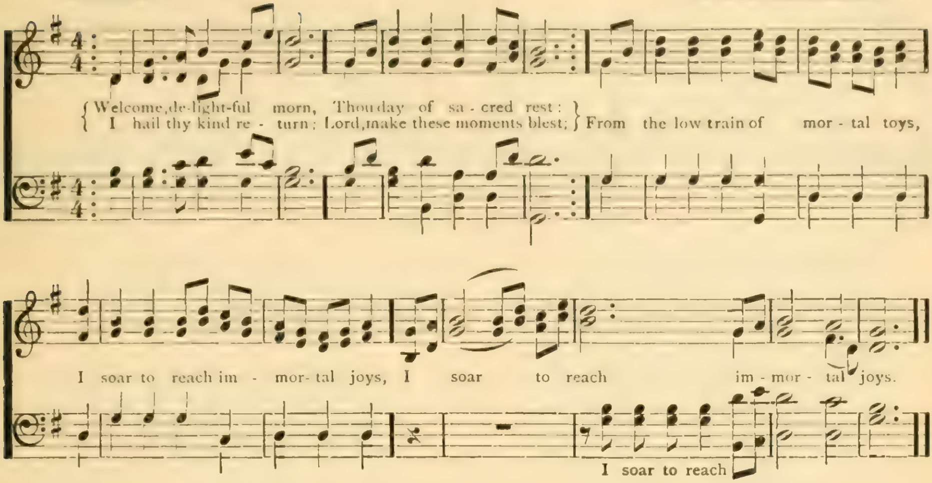
2 Let us devote this consecrated day
To learn His will, and all we learn obey;
So shall He hear, when fervently we raise
Our supplications and our songs of praise.

3 Father of heaven! in whom our hopes confide,
Whose power defends us, and whose precepts guide,
In life our Guardian, and in death our Friend,
Glory supreme be Thine, till time shall end.

William Mason 179

LISCHER H. M.

F. J. C. SCHNEIDER


Welcome, de-light-ful morn, Thou day of sa - cred rest:
I hail thy kind re - turn; Lord, make these moments blest; From the low train of mor - tal toys,
I soar to reach im - mor - tal joys, I soar to reach im - mor - tal joys.
I soar to reach

## 10

Welcome, delightful morn,
  Thou day of sacred rest:
I hail thy kind return;
  Lord, make these moments blest;
From the low train of mortal toys,
  I soar to reach immortal joys.

2 Now may the King descend,
  And fill His throne of grace:
Thy sceptre, Lord, extend,
  While saints address Thy face;
Let sinners feel Thy quickening word,
And learn to know and fear the Lord.

3 Descend, celestial Dove,
  With all Thy quickening powers,
Disclose a Saviour's love,
  And bless these sacred hours;
Then shall my soul new life obtain,
Nor Sabbaths e'er be spent in vain.

Hayward, In John Dobell's Collection, 1806

## 11

Lord of the worlds above,
  How pleasant and how fair
The dwellings of Thy love,
  Thine earthly temples are!
To Thine abode my heart aspires,
With warm desires, to see my God.

2 O happy souls, that pray
  Where God appoints to hear;
O happy men, that pay
  Their constant service there!
They praise Thee still; and happy they,
That love the way to Zion's hill.

3 They go from strength to strength,
  Through this dark vale of tears,
Till each arrives at length,
  Till each in heaven appears:
O glorious seat, when God, our King,
Shall thither bring our willing feet!

Isaac Watts 1719

## 12

Awake, ye saints, awake!
  And hail this sacred day:
In loftiest songs of praise
  Your joyful homage pay:
Come, bless the day that God hath blest,
The type of heaven's eternal rest.

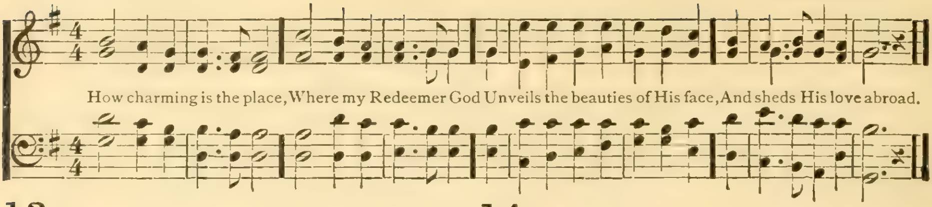
2 On this auspicious morn
  The Lord of life arose;
He burst the bars of death,
  And vanquished all our foes;
And now He pleads our cause above,
And reaps the fruit of all His love.

3 All hail, triumphant Lord!
  Heaven with hosannas rings,
And earth, in humbler strains,
  Thy praise responsive sings:
Worthy the Lamb, that once was slain,
Through endless years to live and reign.

Elizabeth Scott 1756 Thomas Cotterill 1810

## BENEDICTUS S. M.

J. B. Calkin



## 13

How charming is the place,
Where my Redeemer God
Unveils the beauties of His face,
And sheds His love abroad.

2 Here, on the mercy-seat,
With radiant glory crowned,
Our joyful eyes behold Him sit,
And smile on all around.

3 To Him their prayers and cries
Each humble soul presents:
He listens to their broken sighs,
And grants them all their wants.

4 To them His sovereign will
He graciously imparts;
And in return accepts, with smiles,
The tribute of their hearts.

5 Give me, O Lord, a place
Within Thy blest abode,
Among the children of Thy grace,
The servants of my God.

Samuel Stennett 1772

## 14

Hail to the Sabbath day:
The day divinely given;
When men to God their homage pay,
And earth draws near to heaven.

2 Lord, in this sacred hour
Within Thy courts we bend,
And bless Thy love, and own Thy power,
Our Father and our Friend.

3 But Thou art not alone
In courts by mortals trod;
Nor only is the day Thine own
When man draws near to God.

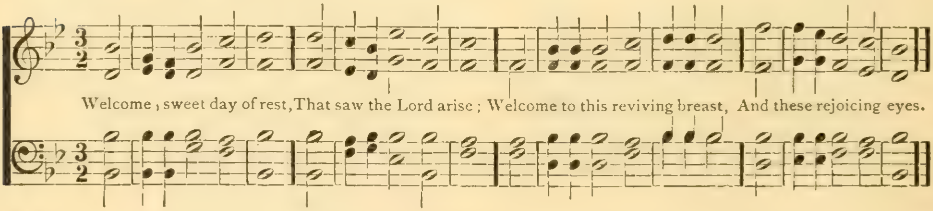
4 Thy temple is the arch
Of yon unmeasured sky;
Thy Sabbath, the stupendous march
Of grand eternity.

5 Lord, may that holier day
Dawn on Thy servants' sight;
And purer worship may we pay
In heaven's unclouded light.

Stephen Greenleaf Bulfinch 1832

## LISBON S. M.

D. Read



## 15

Welcome, sweet day of rest,
That saw the Lord arise;
Welcome to this reviving breast,
And these rejoicing eyes.

2 The King Himself comes near,
And feasts His saints to-day;
Here we may sit, and see Him here,
And love, and praise, and pray.

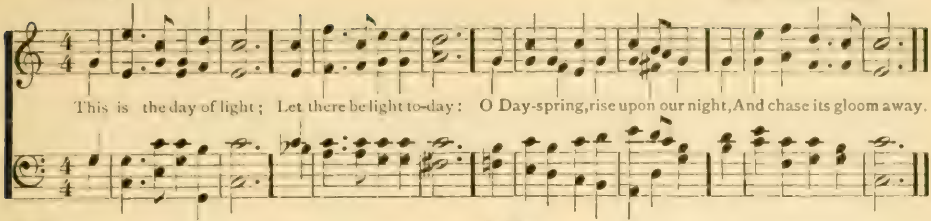
3 One day amidst the place
Where my dear Lord hath been,
Is sweeter than ten thousand days
Of pleasurable sin.

4 My willing soul would stay
In such a frame as this,
And sit, and sing herself away
To everlasting bliss.

Isaac Watts 1709

### SYDENHAM S. M.

E. A. SYDENHAM


This is the day of light; Let there be light to-day: O Day-spring, rise upon our night, And chase its gloom away.

## 16

Tнis is the day of light;
Let there be light to-day:
O Dayspring, rise upon our night,
And chase its gloom away.

2 This is the day of rest:
Our failing strength renew!
On weary brain and troubled breast
Shed Thou Thy freshening dew.

3 This is the day of peace;
Thy peace our spirits fill:
Bid Thou the blast of discord cease,
The waves of strife be still.

4 This is the day of prayer;
Let earth to heaven draw near:
Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there;
Come down to meet us here.

5 This is the first of days!
Send forth Thy quickening breath,
And wake dead souls to love and praise,
O Vanquisher of death!

John Ellerton 1868

## 17

Sing to the Lord, our Might,
With holy fervor sing;
Let hearts and instruments unite
To praise our heavenly King.

2 This is His holy house,
And this His festal day,
When He accepts the humblest vows
That we sincerely pay.

3 The Sabbath to our sires
In mercy first was given;
The Church her Sabbaths still requires
To speed her on to heaven.

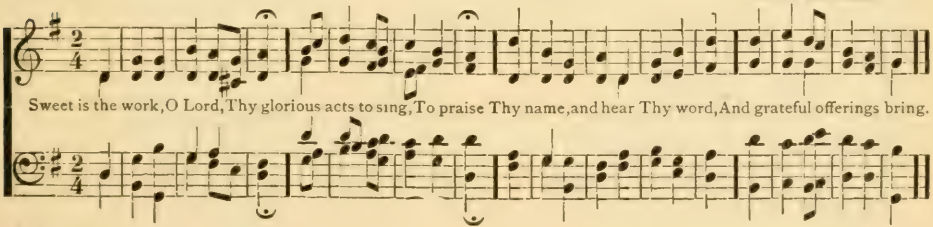
4 We still, like them of old,
Are in the wilderness;
And God is still as near His fold,
To pity and to bless.

5 Then let us open wide
Our hearts for Him to fill;
And He that Israel then supplied,
Will help His Israel still.

Henry Francis Lyte 1834

### ST. THOMAS S. M.

A. WILLIAMS



## 18

Sweet is the work, O Lord,
Thy glorious acts to sing,
To praise Thy name, and hear Thy word,
And grateful offerings bring.

2 Sweet, at the dawning light,
Thy boundless love to tell;
And, when approach the shades of night,
Still on the theme to dwell.

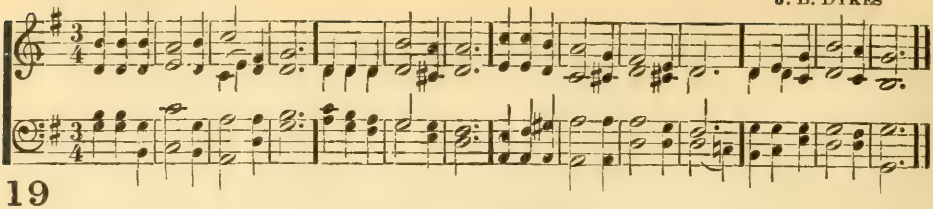
3 Sweet, on this day of rest,
To join in heart and voice
With those who love and serve Thee best,
And in Thy name rejoice.

4 To songs of praise and joy
Be every Sabbath given,
That such may be our blest employ
Eternally in heaven,

Harriet Auber 1829

ST. AGNES C. M.

J. B. Dykes



## 19

Blest day of God, most calm, most bright,
The first and best of days;
The laborer's rest, the saint's delight,
A day of mirth and praise.

2 My Saviour's face did make thee shine.
His rising did thee raise:
This made thee heavenly and divine
Beyond the common days.

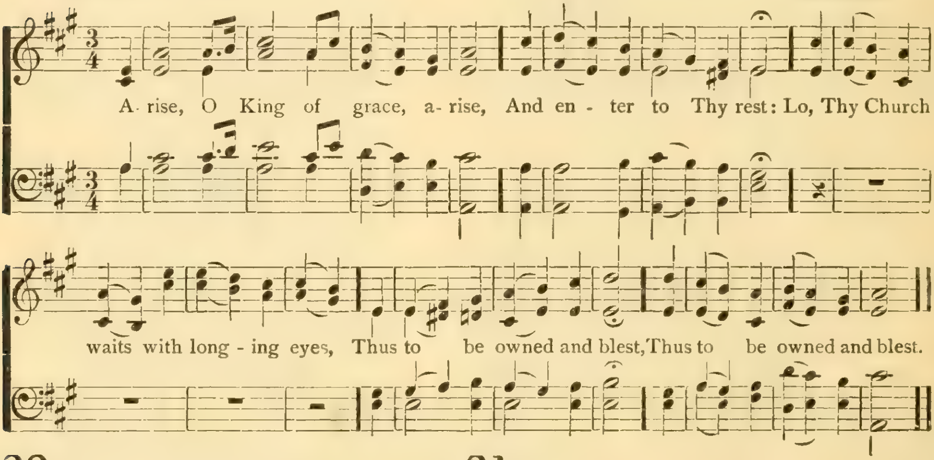
3 The first-fruits do a blessing prove
To all the sheaves behind;
And they that do a Sabbath love
A happy week shall find.

4 This day must I fore God appear,
For, Lord, the day is Thine:
O let me spend it in Thy fear,
Then shall the day be mine.

John Mason 1683

SWANWICK C. M.

J. Lucas


A- rise, O King of grace, a- rise, And en - ter to Thy rest: Lo, Thy Church
waits with long - ing eyes, Thus to be owned and blest, Thus to be owned and blest.

## 20

Arise, O King of grace, arise,
And enter to Thy rest:
Lo, Thy Church waits with longing eyes,
Thus to be owned and blest.

2 Enter with all Thy glorious train,
Thy Spirit and Thy word;
All that the ark did once contain
Could no such grace afford.

3 Here, mighty God, accept our vows,
Here let Thy praise be spread;
Bless the provisions of Thy house,
And fill Thy poor with bread.

4 Here let the Son of David reign,
Let God's Anointed shine,
Justice and truth His court maintain,
With love and power divine.

Isaac Watts 1719

## 21

With joy we hail the sacred day,
Which God has called His own;
With joy the summons we obey
To worship at His throne.

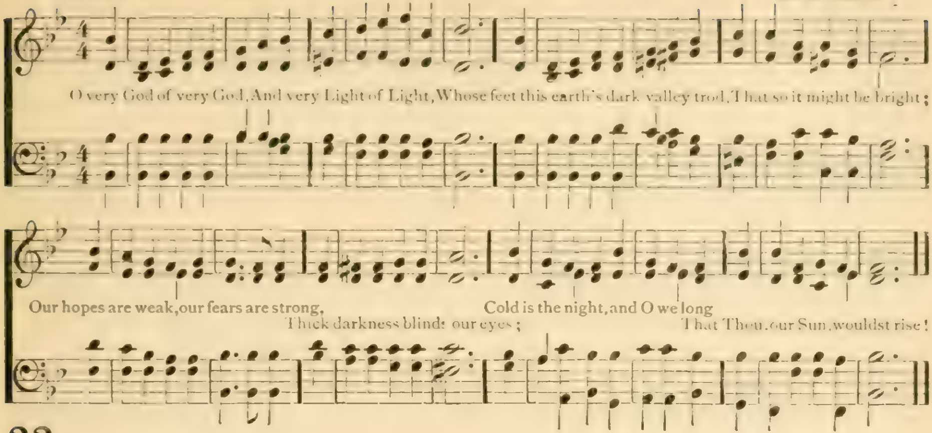
2 Thy chosen temple, Lord, how fair,
Where willing votaries throng,
To breathe the humble, fervent prayer,
And pour the choral song.

3 Spirit of grace, O deign to dwell
Within Thy Church below;
Make her in holiness excel,
With pure devotion glow.

4 Let peace within her walls be found;
Let all her sons unite,
To spread with grateful zeal around
Her clear and shining light.

Harriet Auber 1829

FILIUS DEI C. M. D. A. R. GAUL


O very God of very God, And very Light of Light, Whose feet this earth's dark valley trod, That so it might be bright;
Our hopes are weak, our fears are strong,
Thick darkness blinds our eyes;
Cold is the night, and O we long
That Thou, our Sun, wouldst rise!

## 22

O very God of very God,
And very Light of Light,
Whose feet this earth's dark valley trod,
That so it might be bright;

2 Our hopes are weak, our fears are strong,
Thick darkness blinds our eyes;
Cold is the night, and O we long
That Thou, our Sun, wouldst rise!

3 And even now, though dull and gray,
The east is brightening fast,
And kindling to the perfect Day,
That never shall be past.

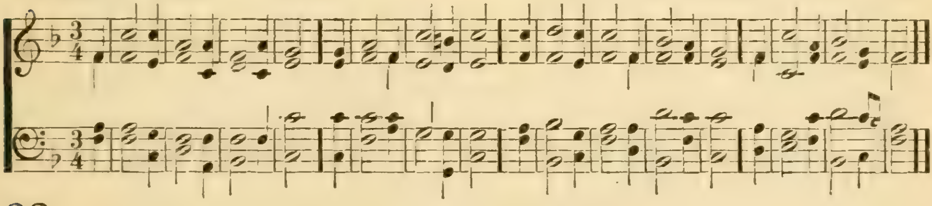
4 O guide us till our path is done,
And we have reached the shore
Where Thou, our Everlasting Sun,
Art shining evermore.

5 We wait in faith, and turn our face
To where the daylight springs,
Till Thou shalt come, our gloom to chase
With healing on Thy wings.

6 To God the Father, power and might
Both now and ever be;
To Him That is the Light of Light,
And, Holy Ghost, to Thee!

John Mason Neale 1842

MEAR C. M.



## 23

Come, Thou Desire of all Thy saints!
Our humble strains attend,
While, with our praises and complaints,
Low at Thy feet we bend.

2 How should our songs, like those above,
With warm devotion rise!
How should our souls, on wings of love,
Mount upward to the skies!

3 Come, Lord! Thy love alone can raise
In us the heavenly flame;
Then shall our lips resound Thy praise,
Our hearts adore Thy name.

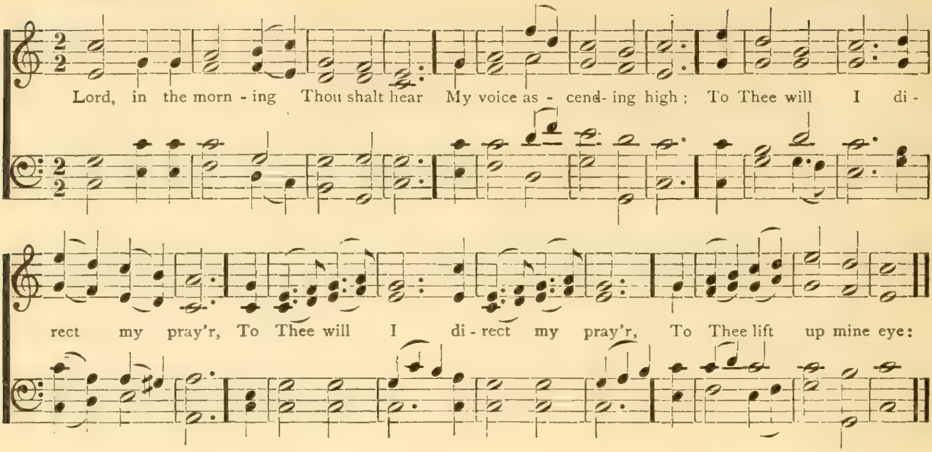
4 Dear Saviour! let Thy glory shine,
And fill Thy dwellings here,
Till life, and love, and joy divine
A heaven on earth appear.

5 Then shall our hearts enraptured say,
Come, great Redeemer! come,
And bring the bright, the glorious day,
That calls Thy children home.

Anne Steele 1760

LANESBORO C. M.

W. Dixon


Lord, in the morn - ing Thou shalt hear My voice as - cend- ing high ; To Thee will I di -
rect my pray'r, To Thee will I di - rect my pray'r, To Thee lift up mine eye:

## 24

Lord, in the morning Thou shalt hear
My voice ascending high ;
To Thee will I direct my prayer,
To Thee lift up mine eye :

2 Up to the hills, where Christ is gone
To plead for all His saints,
Presenting, at His Father's throne,
Our songs and our complaints.

3 Thou art a God, before whose sight
The wicked shall not stand;
Sinners shall ne'er be Thy delight,
Nor dwell at Thy right hand.

4 But to Thy house will I resort,
To taste Thy mercies there ;
I will frequent Thy holy court,
And worship in Thy fear.

5 O may Thy Spirit guide my feet
In ways of righteousness;
Make every path of duty straight
And plain before my face.

Isaac Watts 1719

## 25

This is the day the Lord hath made,
He calls the hours His own;
Let heaven rejoice, let earth be glad,
And praise surround the throne.

2 To-day He rose and left the dead,
And Satan's empire fell;
To-day the saints His triumphs spread,
And all His wonders tell.

3 Blest be the Lord, who comes to men
With messages of grace;
Who comes in God His Father's name,
To save our sinful race.

4 Hosanna, in the highest strains
The Church on earth can raise;
The highest heavens, in which He reigns,
Shall give Him nobler praise.

Isaac Watts 1719

## 26

Early, my God, without delay,
I haste to seek Thy face;
My thirsty spirit faints away,
Without Thy cheering grace.

2 So pilgrims on the scorching sand,
Beneath a burning sky,
Long for a cooling stream at hand,
And they must drink or die.

3 I've seen Thy glory and Thy power
Through all Thy temple shine:
My God repeat that heavenly hour,
That vision so divine.

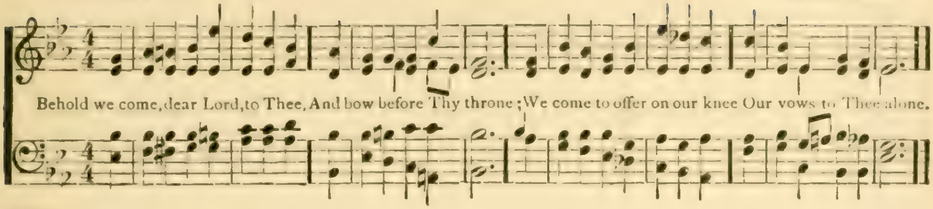
4 Not life itself, with all its joys,
Can my best passions move;
Or raise so high my cheerful voice,
As Thy forgiving love.

5 Thus, till my last expiring day,
I'll bless my God and King;
Thus will I lift my hands to pray,
And tune my lips to sing.

Isaac Watts 1719

### MAPLETON C. M.

W. H. Tutt



## 27

Behold we come, dear Lord, to Thee,
And bow before Thy throne;
We come to offer on our knee
Our vows to Thee alone.

2 Whate'er we have, whate'er we are,
Thy bounty freely gave;
Thou dost us here in mercy spare,
And wilt hereafter save.

3 Come then, my soul, bring all thy powers,
And grieve thou hast no more;
Bring every day thy choicest hours,
And thy great God adore.

4 But, above all, prepare thine heart
On this, His own blest day,
In its sweet task to bear thy part,
And sing, and love, and pray.

John Austin 1668

## 28

My Lord, my Love, was crucified,
He all the pains did bear;
But in the sweetness of His rest
He makes His servants share.

2 How sweetly rest Thy saints above
Which in Thy bosom lie;
The Church below doth rest in hope
Of that felicity.

3 Thou, Lord, who daily feed'st Thy sheep,
Mak'st them a weekly feast;
Thy flocks meet in their several folds
Upon this day of rest.

4 Welcome and dear unto my soul
Are these sweet feasts of love;
But what a Sabbath shall I keep
When I shall rest above!

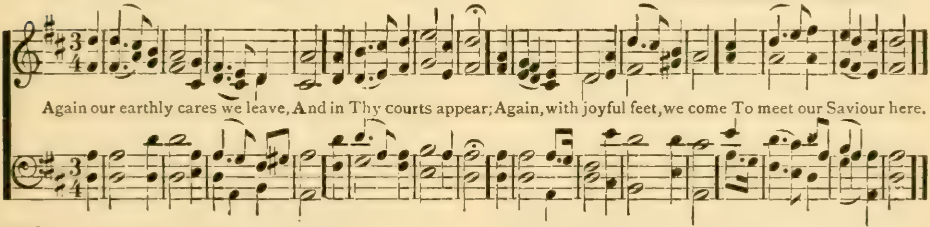
5 I bless Thy wise and wondrous love,
Which binds us to be free;
Which makes us leave our earthly snares,
That we may come to Thee.

6 I come, I wait, I hear, I pray,
Thy footsteps, Lord, I trace;
I sing to think this is the way
Unto my Saviour's face.

John Mason 1683

### COLCHESTER C. M.

A. Williams' Collection



## 29

Again our earthly cares we leave,
And in Thy courts appear;
Again, with joyful feet, we come
To meet our Saviour here.

2 Within these walls let holy peace,
And love, and concord dwell:
Here give the troubled conscience ease,
The wounded spirit heal.

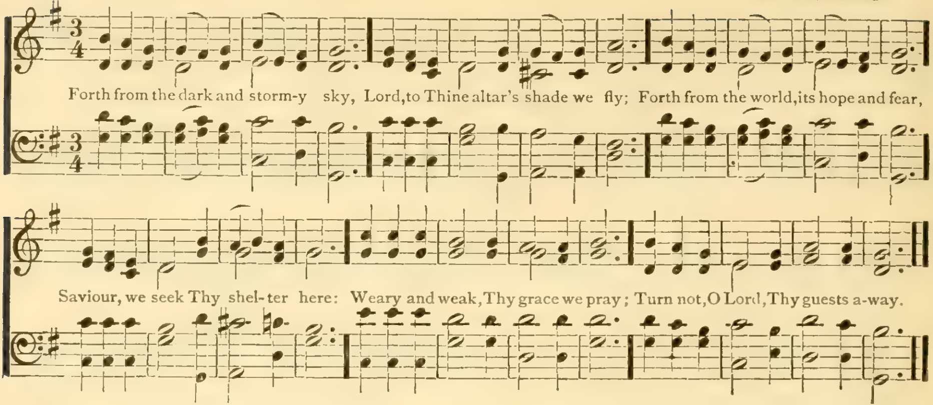
3 May we in faith receive Thy word,
In faith present our prayers;
And, in the presence of our Lord,
Unbosom all our cares.

4 Show us some token of Thy love,
Our fainting hope to raise;
And pour Thy blessing from above,
That we may render praise.

John Newton 1779 v. i. Thomas Cotterill 1819

ST. CATHERINE L. M. 6 lines

J. G. Walton


Forth from the dark and storm-y sky, Lord, to Thine altar's shade we fly; Forth from the world, its hope and fear,
Saviour, we seek Thy shel-ter here: Weary and weak, Thy grace we pray; Turn not, O Lord, Thy guests a-way.

## 30

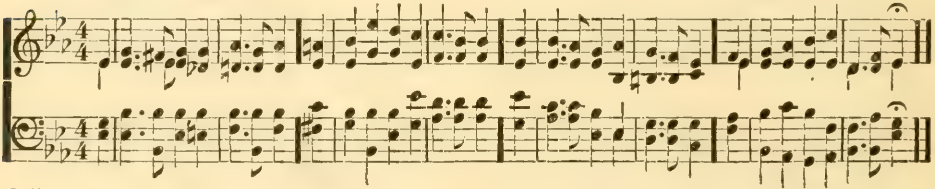
Forth from the dark and stormy sky,
Lord, to Thine altar's shade we fly;
Forth from the world, its hope and fear,
Saviour, we seek Thy shelter here:
Weary and weak, Thy grace we pray;
Turn not, O Lord, Thy guests away.

2 Long have we roamed in want and pain,
Long have we sought Thy rest in vain;
Wildered in doubt, in darkness lost,
Long have our souls been tempest-tossed:
Low at Thy feet our sins we lay;
Turn not, O Lord, Thy guests away

Reginald Heber 1820

WALTHAM L. M.

J. B. Calkin



## 31

Sweet is the work, my God, my King,
To praise Thy name, give thanks, and sing;
To show Thy love by morning light,
And talk of all Thy truth at night.

2 Sweet is the day of sacred rest;
No mortal cares shall seize my breast;
O may my heart in tune be found,
Like David's harp of solemn sound.

3 My heart shall triumph in my Lord,
And bless His works, and bless His word;
Thy works of grace, how bright they shine,
How deep Thy counsels, how divine

4 Lord, I shall share a glorious part,
When grace hath well refined my heart,
And fresh supplies of joy are shed,
Like holy oil, to cheer my head.

5 Then shall I see, and hear, and know
All I desired or wished below;
And every power find sweet employ,
In that eternal world of joy.

Isaac Watts 1719

## 32

All people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:
Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell,
Come ye before Him, and rejoice.

2 The Lord, ye know, is God indeed,
Without our aid He did us make:
We are His flock, He doth us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take

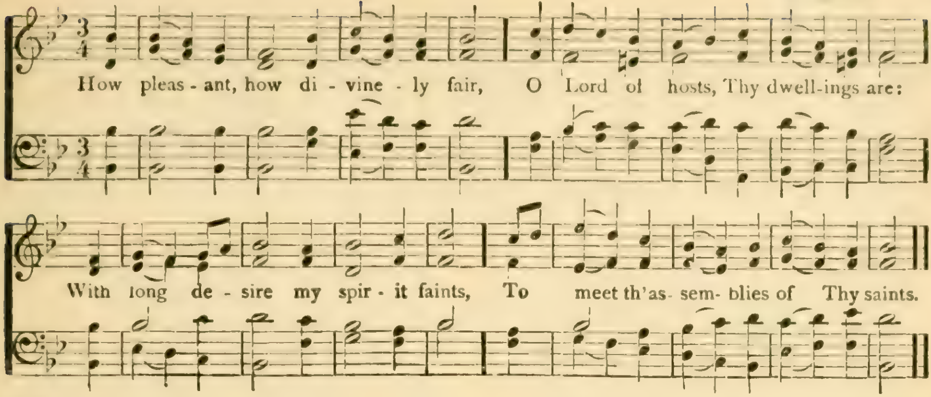
3 O enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto:
Praise, laud, and bless His name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

4 For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is forever sure:
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

William Kethe 1561

WAREHAM L. M.

W. KNAPP


How pleas - ant, how di - vine - ly fair, O Lord of hosts, Thy dwell-ings are:
With long de - sire my spir - it faints, To meet th'as- sem- blies of Thy saints.

## 33

How pleasant, how divinely fair,
O Lord of hosts, Thy dwellings are;
With long desire my spirit faints,
To meet the assemblies of Thy saints.

2 Blest are the saints who sit on high,
Around Thy throne of majesty;
Thy brightest glories shine above,
And all their work is praise and love.

3 Blest are the souls who find a place
Within the temple of Thy grace;
There they behold Thy gentler rays,
And seek Thy face, and learn Thy praise.

4 Blest are the men whose hearts are set
To find the way to Zion's gate;
God is their strength, and through the road,
They lean upon their helper, God.

5 Cheerful they walk with growing strength,
Till all shall meet in heaven at length;
Till all before Thy face appear,
And join in nobler worship there.

Isaac Watts 1719

## 34

Another six days' work is done,
Another Sabbath is begun:
Return my soul, enjoy thy rest,
Improve the day thy God hath blest.

2 O that our thoughts and thanks may rise,
As grateful incense, to the skies;
And draw from heaven that sweet repose,
Which none but he that feels it knows.

3 This heavenly calm within the breast
Is the dear pledge of glorious rest,
Which for the Church of God remains,
The end of cares, the end of pains.

4 In holy duties let the day,
In holy pleasures, pass away;
How sweet a Sabbath thus to spend,
In hope of one that ne'er shall end.

Joseph Stennett 1712

## 35

Come, dearest Lord, descend and dwell,
By faith and love, in every breast;
Then shall we know, and taste, and feel,
The joys that cannot be expressed.

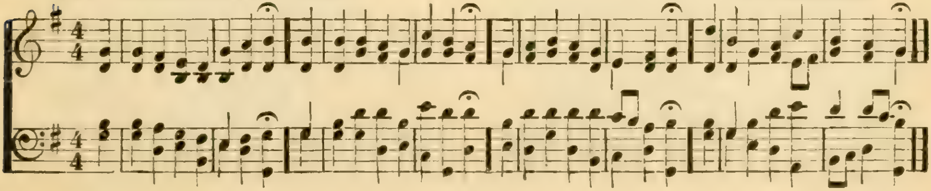
2 Come, fill our hearts with inward strength;
Make our enlargéd souls possess,
And learn the height and breadth and length
Of Thine unmeasurable grace.

3 Now to the God whose power can do
More than our thoughts or wishes know,
Be everlasting honors done,
By all the Church, through Christ, His Son.

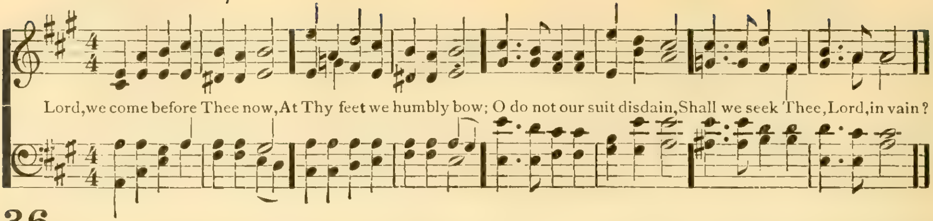
Isaac Watts 1709

OLD HUNDREDTH L. M.

L. BOURGEOIS.



### CONSTANCE 7s.



## 36

Lord, we come before Thee now,
At Thy feet we humbly bow;
O do not our suit disdain,
Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?

2 Lord, on Thee our souls depend;
In compassion, now descend;
Fill our hearts with Thy rich grace,
Tune our lips to sing Thy praise.

3 In Thine own appointed way,
Now we seek Thee, here we stay:
Lord, we know not how to go,
Till a blessing Thou bestow.

4 Send some message from Thy word,
That may joy and peace afford;
Let Thy Spirit now impart
Full salvation to each heart.

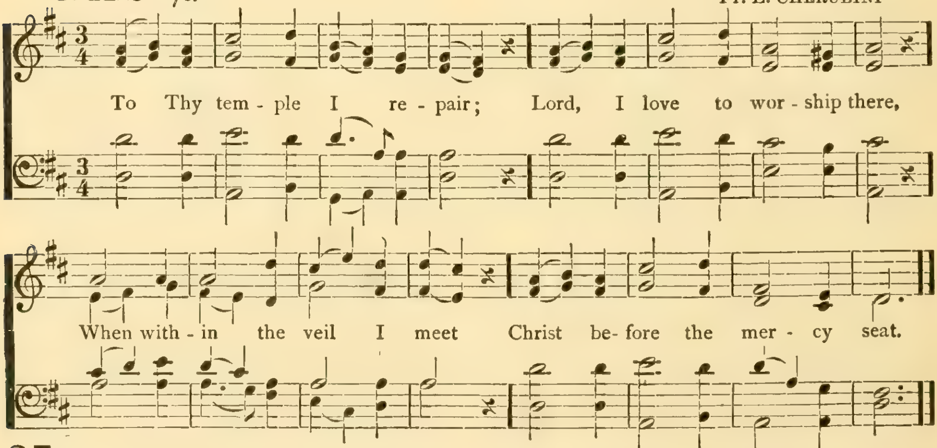
5 Comfort those who weep and mourn,
Let the time of joy return;
Those that are cast down lift up,
Strong in faith, in love, and hope.

6 Grant that those who seek may find
Thee a God sincere and kind;
Heal the sick, the captive free,
Let us all rejoice in Thee.

William Hammond 1745

### DALLAS 7s.

Fr. L. CHERUBINI


To Thy tem - ple I re - pair; Lord, I love to wor - ship there,
When with - in the veil I meet Christ be - fore the mer - cy seat.

## 37

To Thy temple I repair;
Lord, I love to worship there,
When within the veil I meet
Christ before the mercy-seat.

2 While Thy glorious praise is sung,
Touch my lips, unloose my tongue,
That my joyful soul may bless
Thee, the Lord my Righteousness.

3 While the prayers of saints ascend,
God of love, to mine attend;
Hear me, for Thy Spirit pleads,
Hear, for Jesus intercedes.

4 While I hearken to Thy law,
Fill my soul with humble awe,
Till Thy gospel bring to me
Life and immortality.

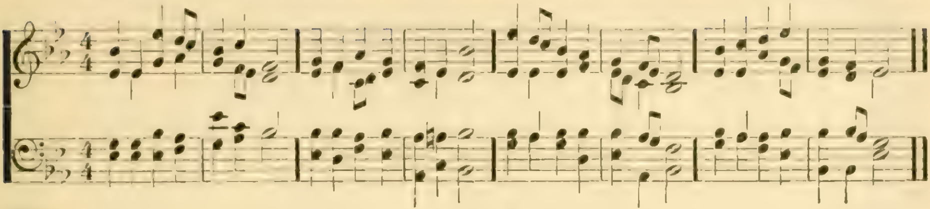
5 While Thy ministers proclaim
Peace and pardon in Thy Name,
Through their voice, by faith, may I
Hear Thee speaking from the sky.

6 From Thy house when I return,
May my heart within me burn;
And at evening let me say,
I have walked with God to-day.

James Montgomery 1812

THEODORA 7s.

G. F. HANDEL



## 38

On this day, the first of days,
God the Father's name we praise;
Who, creation's Fount and Spring,
Did the world from darkness bring.

2 On this day the eternal Son
Over death His triumph won;
On this day the Spirit came
With His gifts of living flame.

3 O that fervent love to-day
May in every heart have sway,
Teaching us to praise aright
God, the Source of life and light!

4 Father! who didst fashion me
Image of Thyself to be,
Fill me with Thy love divine,
Let my every thought be Thine.

5 Holy Jesus! may I be
Dead and buried here with Thee;
And, by love inflamed, arise
Unto Thee a sacrifice.

Tr. by Henry Williams Baker 1861

## 39

Come, my soul, thy suit prepare,
Jesus loves to answer prayer;
He Himself has bid thee pray,
Therefore will not say thee nay.

2 With my burden I begin:
Lord, remove this load of sin;
Let Thy blood, for sinners spilt,
Set my conscience free from guilt.

3 Lord, I come to Thee for rest,
Take possession of my breast;
There Thy blood-bought right maintain
And without a rival reign.

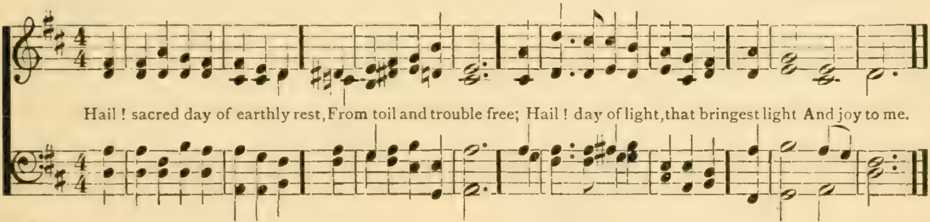
4 While I am a pilgrim here,
Let Thy love my spirit cheer;
As my Guide, my Guard, my Friend,
Lead me to my journey's end.

5 Show me what I have to do,
Every hour my strength renew;
Let me live a life of faith,
Let me die Thy people's death.

John Newton 1779

WREFORD P. M.

E. S. CARTER



## 40

Hail! sacred day of earthly rest,
From toil and trouble free;
Hail! day of light, that bringest light
And joy to me.

2 A holy stillness, breathing calm
On all the world around,
Uplifts my soul, O God, to Thee,
Where rest is found.

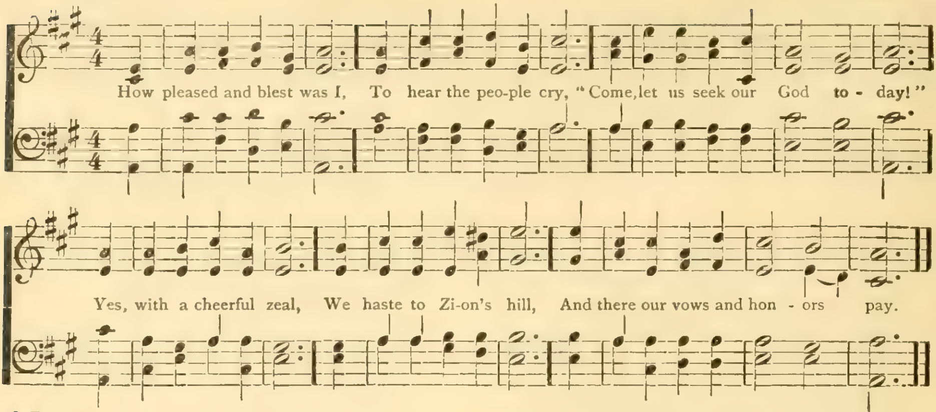
3 On all I think, or say, or do,
A ray of light divine
Is shed, O God, this day by Thee,
For it is Thine.

4 Accept, O God, my hymn of praise,
That Thou this day hast given;
Sweet foretaste of that endless day
Of rest in heaven.

Godfrey Thring 1858

DALSTON S. P. M.

A. Williams


How pleased and blest was I, To hear the peo-ple cry, "Come, let us seek our God to - day!"
Yes, with a cheerful zeal, We haste to Zi-on's hill, And there our vows and hon - ors pay.

## 41

How pleased and blest was I,
To hear the people cry,
"Come, let us seek our God to-day!"
Yes, with a cheerful zeal,
We haste to Zion's hill,
And there our vows and honors pay.

2 Zion, thrice happy place,
Adorned with wondrous grace,
And walls of strength embrace thee round:
In thee our tribes appear,
To pray, and praise, and hear
The sacred gospel's joyful sound.

3 There David's greater Son
Has fixed His royal throne;
He sits for grace and judgment there.
He bids the saints be glad;
He makes the sinner sad;
And humble souls rejoice with fear.

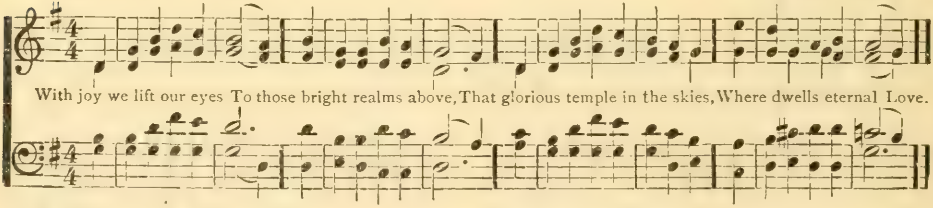
4 May peace attend thy gate,
And joy within thee wait,
To bless the soul of every guest:
The man that seeks thy peace,
And wishes thine increase,
A thousand blessings on him rest!

5 My tongue repeats her vows,
"Peace to this sacred house!"
For there my friends and kindred dwell;
And since my glorious God
Makes thee His blest abode,
My soul shall ever love thee well.

Isaac Watts 1719

BLAYDON S. M.

H. W. Little



## 42

With joy we lift our eyes
To those bright realms above,
That glorious temple in the skies,
Where dwells eternal Love.

2 Before Thy throne we bow,
O Thou almighty King;
Here we present the solemn vow,
And hymns of praise we sing

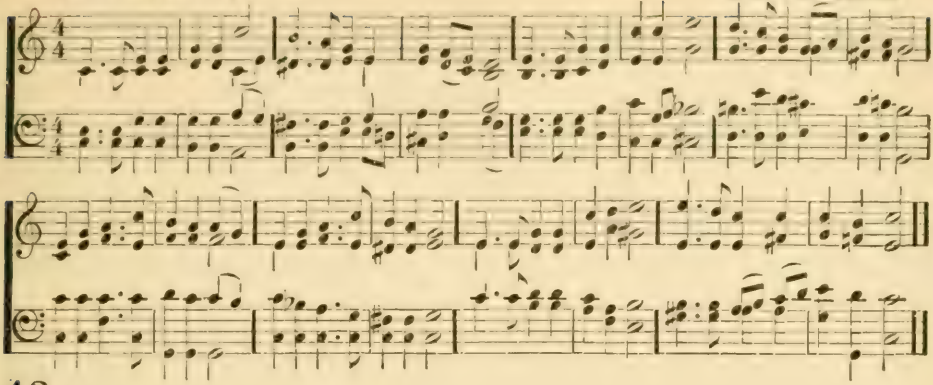
3 While in Thy house we kneel,
With trust and holy fear,
Thy mercy and Thy truth reveal,
And lend a gracious ear.

4 Lord, teach our hearts to pray,
And tune our lips to sing;
Nor from Thy presence cast away
The sacrifice we bring.

Thomas Jervis 1795

CRANSTON 7s. D

E. C. WINCHESTER



## 43

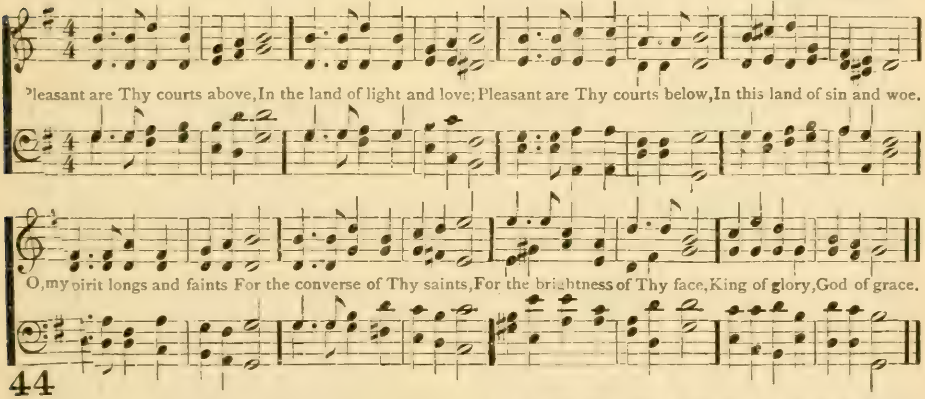
Welcome, sacred day of rest!
  Sweet repose from worldly care:
Day above all days the best,
  When our souls for heaven prepare;
Day, when our Redeemer rose,
  Victor o'er the hosts of hell:
Thus He vanquished all our foes;
  Let our lips His glory tell.

2 Gracious Lord! we love this day,
  When we hear Thy holy word;
When we sing Thy praise, and pray
  Earth can no such joys afford:
But a better rest remains,
  Heavenly Sabbaths, happier days,
Rest from sin, and rest from pains,
  Endless joys, and endless praise.

William Brown 1822

St. GEORGE'S 7s. D.

G. J. ELVEY



## 44

Pleasant are Thy courts above,
In the land of light and love;
Pleasant are Thy courts below,
In this land of sin and woe.
O, my spirit longs and faints
For the converse of Thy saints,
For the brightness of Thy face,
King of glory, God of grace.

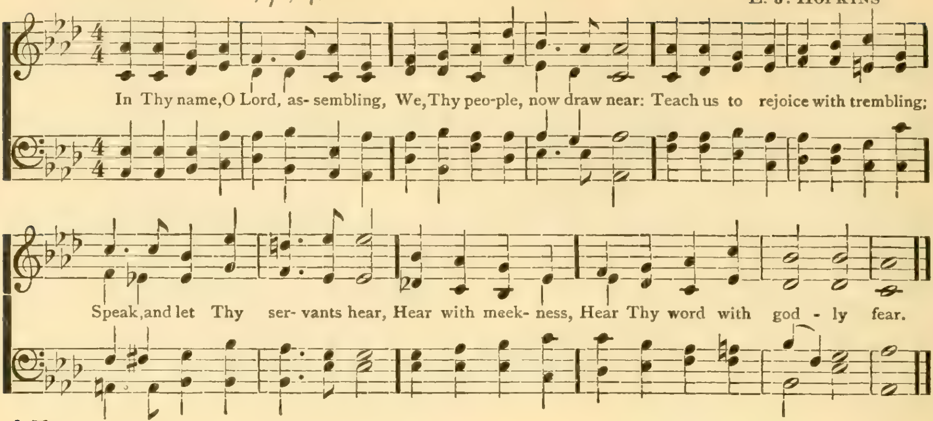
2 Happy souls, their praises flow
Even in this vale of woe;
Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies:
On they go from strength to strength,
Till they reach Thy throne at length;
At Thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all.

3 Lord be mine this prize to win;
Guide me through a world of sin;
Keep me by Thy saving grace;
Give me at Thy side a place.
Sun and Shield alike Thou art;
Guide and guard my erring heart;
Grace and glory flow from Thee,
Shower, O shower them, Lord, on me.

Henry Francis Lyte 1834

### ST. RAPHAEL 8s, 7s, 4.

E. J. Hopkins


In Thy name, O Lord, as- sembling, We, Thy peo-ple, now draw near: Teach us to rejoice with trembling;
Speak, and let Thy ser- vants hear, Hear with meek- ness, Hear Thy word with god - ly fear.

## 45

In Thy name, O Lord, assembling,
We, Thy people, now draw near:
Teach us to rejoice with trembling;
Speak, and let Thy servants hear,
Hear with meekness,
Hear Thy word with godly fear.

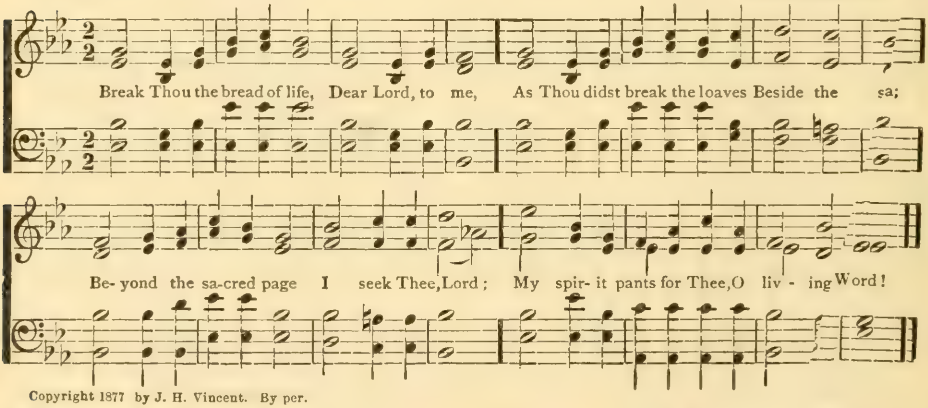
2 While our days on earth are lengthened,
May we give them, Lord, to Thee;
Cheered by hope, and daily strengthened,
May we run, nor weary be,
Till Thy glory
Without clouds in heaven we see.

3 There in worship purer, sweeter,
Thee Thy people shall adore;
Tasting of enjoyment greater
Far than thought conceived before;
Full enjoyment,
Full, unmixed, and evermore.

Thomas Kelly 185

### BREAD OF LIFE 6s, 4s. D.

W. F. Sherwin


Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst break the loaves Beside the sea;
Be- yond the sa-cred page I seek Thee, Lord; My spir- it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word!

Copyright 1877 by J. H. Vincent. By per.

## 46

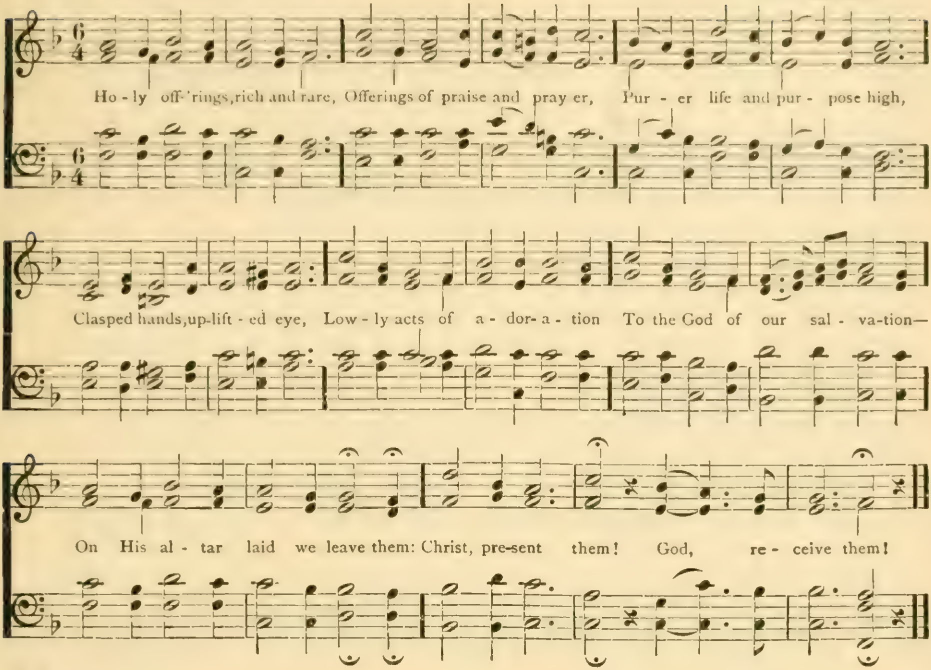
Break Thou the bread of life,
Dear Lord, to me,
As Thou didst break the loaves
Beside the sea;
Beyond the sacred page
I seek Thee, Lord;
My spirit pants for Thee,
O living Word!

2 Bless Thou the truth, ear Lord,
To me—to me—
As Thou didst bless the read
By Galilee;
Then shall all bondage ease,
All fetters fall;
And I shall find my ace,
My All-in-All.

ary A. Lathbury 1880

HOLY OFFERINGS P. M.

R. REDHEAD


Ho - ly off-'rings, rich and rare, Offerings of praise and pray er, Pur - er life and pur - pose high,
Clasped hands, up-lift - ed eye, Low - ly acts of a - dor - a - tion To the God of our sal - va-tion—
On His al - tar laid we leave them: Christ, pre-sent them! God, re - ceive them!

## 47

Holy offerings, rich and rare,
Offerings of praise and prayer
Purer life and purpose high,
Claspéd hands, uplifted eye,
Lowly acts of adoration
To the God of our salvation—
On His altar laid we leave them:
Christ, present them! God receive them!

2 Promises in sorrow made,
Left, alas! too long unpaid;
Fervent wishes, earnest thought,
Never into action wrought—
Long withheld, we now restore them,
On Thy holy altar pour them:
There in trembling faith to leave them,
Christ, present them! God, receive them!

3 Vows and longings, hopes and fears,
Broken-hearted sighs and tears,
Dreams of what we yet might be
Could we cling more close to Thee,
Which, despite of faults and failings,
Help Thy grace in its prevailings—
On Thine altar laid we leave them:
Christ, present them! God, receive them!

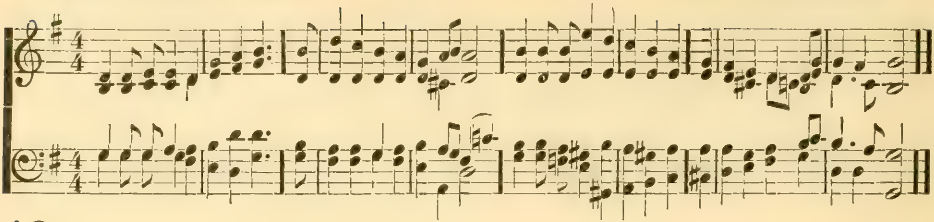
4 Brighter joys and tenderer tears,
Fonder faith, more faithful fears,
Lowlier penitence for sin,
More of Christ our souls within;
Love which, when its life was newer,
Burnt within us deeper, truer—
Lost too long, while we deplore them,
Jesus, plead for! God, restore them!

5 Homage of each humble heart
Ere we from Thy house depart;
Worship fervent, deep and high,
Adoration, ecstasy;
All that childlike love can render
Of devotion true and tender—
On Thine altar laid we leave them:
Christ, present them! God, receive them!

6 To the Father, and the Son,
And the Spirit, Three in One,
Though our mortal weakness raise
Offerings of imperfect praise,
Yet with hearts bowed down most lowly,
Crying, Holy! Holy! Holy!
On Thine altar laid we leave them;
Christ, present them! God, receive them!

John Samuel Bewley Monsell 1871

STREATHAM L. M. J. B. DYKES



## 48

Almighty Father, heaven and earth
With lavish wealth before Thee bow;
Those treasures owe to Thee their birth,
Creator, Ruler, Giver, Thou.

2 The wealth of earth, of sky, of sea,
The gold, the silver, sparkling gem,
The waving corn, the bending tree,
Are Thine: to us Thou lendest them.

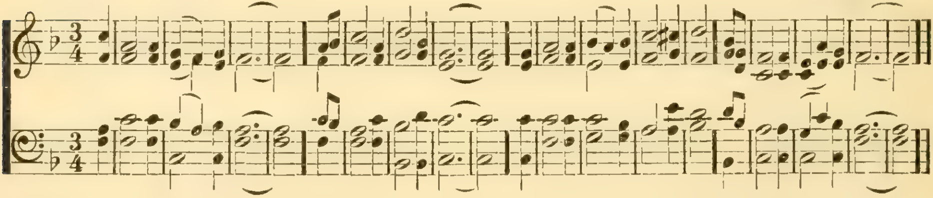
3 To Thee, as early morning's dew,
Our praises, alms, and prayer shall rise;
As rose, when joyous earth was new,
Faith's patriarchal sacrifice.

4 We, Lord, would lay at Thy behest
The costliest offerings on Thy shrine;
But when we give, and give our best,
We only give Thee that is Thine.

5 O Father, whence all blessings come,
O Son, dispenser of God's store,
O Spirit, bear our offerings home.
Lord, make them Thine forevermore!

Edward Arthur Dayman 1868

VIGIL S. M. G. PAISIELLO



## 49

O praise our God to-day,
His constant mercy bless,
Whose love hath helped us on our way,
And granted us success.

2 His arm the strength imparts
Our daily toil to bear;
His grace alone inspires our hearts,
Each other's load to share.

3 O happiest work below,
Earnest of joy above,
To sweeten many a cup of woe,
By deeds of holy love!

4 Lord, may it be our choice
This blessed rule to keep,
"Rejoice with them that do rejoice,
And weep with them that weep."

Henry Williams Baker 1861

## 50

We give Thee but Thine own,
Whate'er the gift may be:
All that we have is Thine alone,
A trust, O Lord, from Thee.

2 May we Thy bounties thus
As stewards true receive,
And gladly, as Thou blessest us,
To Thee our first-fruits give.

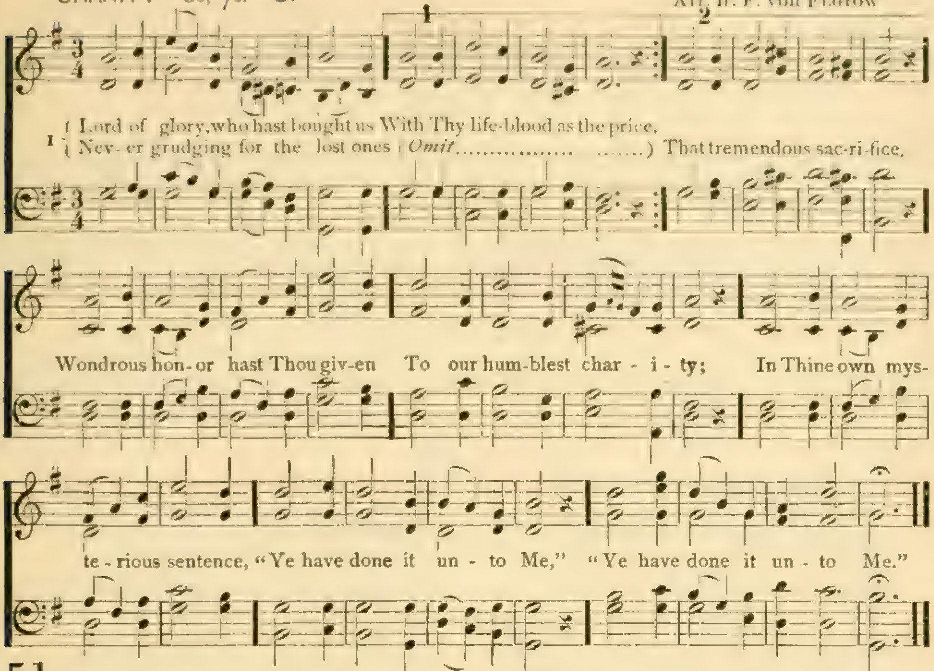
3 The captive to release,
To God the lost to bring,
To teach the way of life and peace,
It is a Christ-like thing

4 And we believe Thy word,
Though dim our faith may be,
Whate'er for Thine we do, O Lord,
We do it unto Thee.

William Walsham How 1854

CHARITY 8s, 7s. D.

Arr. fr. F. von Flotow


1
2
1 { Lord of glory, who hast bought us With Thy life-blood as the price,
Nev- er grudging for the lost ones ( Omit................ .......) That tremendous sac-ri-fice.
Wondrous hon - or hast Thou giv-en To our hum-blest char - i - ty; In Thine own mys-
te - rious sentence, "Ye have done it un - to Me," "Ye have done it un - to Me."

## 51

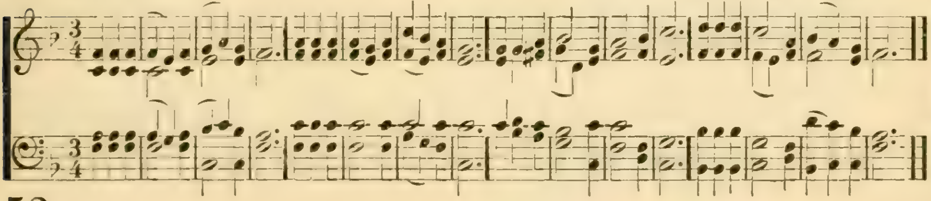
Lord of glory, who hast bought us
With Thy life-blood as the price,
Never grudging for the lost ones
That tremendous sacrifice.
Wondrous honor hast Thou given
To our humblest charity;
In Thine own mysterious sentence,
"Ye have done it unto Me."

2 Yes: the sorrow and the suffering,
Which on every hand we see,
Channels are for tithes and offerings,
Due by solemn right to Thee.
Give us faith, to trust Thee boldly,
Hope to stay our souls on Thee;
But, O best of all Thy graces,
Give us Thine own charity.

Eliza Sibbald Alderson 1868

HURSLEY L. M.

Arr. by W. H. Monk



## 52

When Jesus dwelt in mortal clay,
What were His works from day to day
But miracles of power and grace,
That spread salvation through our race?

2 Teach us, O Lord, to keep in view
Thy pattern, and Thy steps pursue;
Let alms bestowed, let kindness done,
Be witnessed by each rolling sun.

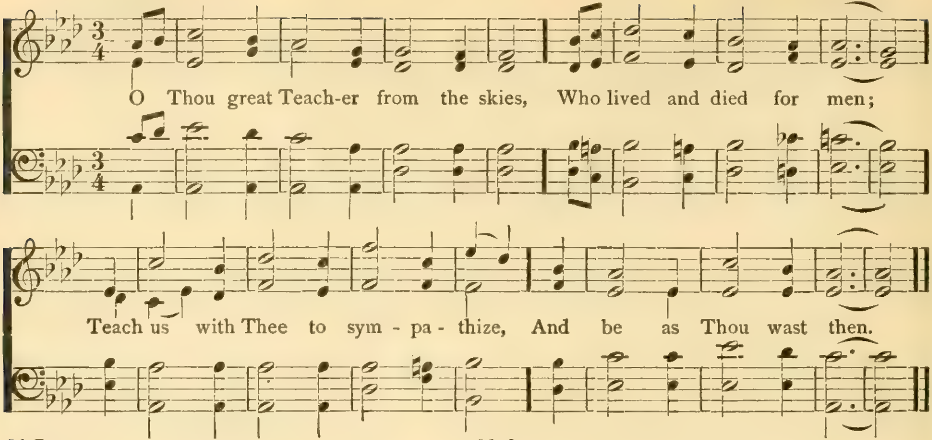
3 That man may breathe, but never lives,
Who much receives but nothing gives,
Whom none can love, whom none can thank,
Creation's blot, creation's blank.

4 But he who marks from day to day,
In generous acts his radiant way,
Treads the same path his Saviour trod,
The path to glory and to God.

Thomas Gibbons 1784

### MANOAH C. M.

Fr. F. J. HAYDN


O Thou great Teach-er from the skies, Who lived and died for men;
Teach us with Thee to sym - pa - thize, And be as Thou wast then.

## 53

O Thou great Teacher from the skies,
Who lived and died for men;
Teach us with Thee to sympathize,
And be as Thou wast then.

2 It was the glory of Thy heart,
Whate'er Thou hadst to give;
For others' sufferings to impart,
For others' good to live.

3 Be Thou in us a living soul;
Be Thou our spirit's power;
Its secret thought, its life's control,
To guide it every hour.

4 We need like Thee a spirit true,
A just and generous mind,
Which seeks, in all it has to do,
The good of all mankind.

Thomas Cogswell Upham 1872

## 54

Jesus, our Lord, how rich Thy grace!
Thy bounties how complete!
How shall we count the matchless sum?
How pay the mighty debt?

2 High on a throne of radiant light
Dost Thou exalted shine;
What can our poverty bestow,
When all the worlds are Thine?

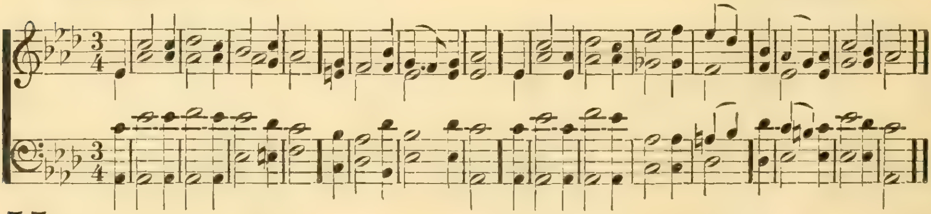
3 But Thou hast brethren here below,
The partners of Thy grace,
And wilt confess their humble names
Before Thy Father's face.

4 In them Thou mayst be clothed and fed,
And visited and cheered;
And in their accents of distress
Our Saviour's voice is heard.

Philip Doddridge 1740

### BROWNING C. M.

U. C. BURNAP



## 55

Lord, lead the way the Saviour went,
By lane and cell obscure,
And let our treasures still be spent,
Like His, upon the poor.

2 Like Him, through scenes of deep distress,
Who bore the world's sad weight,
We, in their crowded loneliness,
Would seek the desolate.

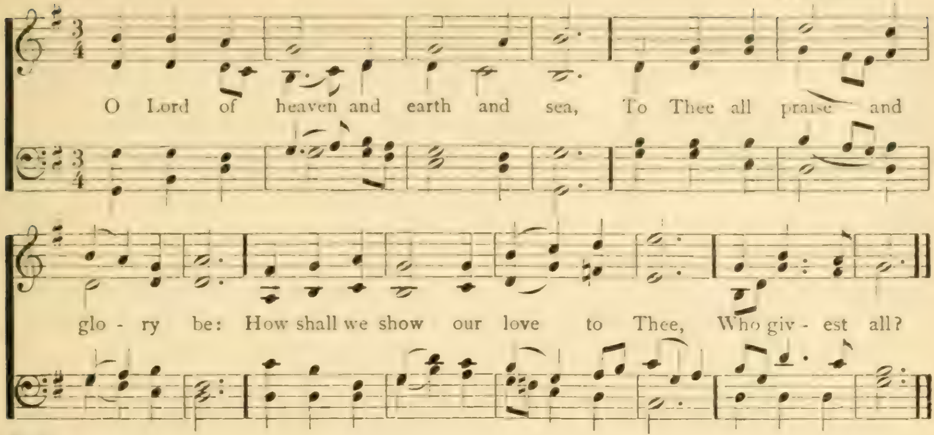
3 For Thou hast placed us side by side
In this wide world of ill;
And that Thy followers may be tried,
The poor are with us still.

4 Mean are all offerings we can make;
But Thou hast taught us, Lord,
If given for the Saviour's sake,
They lose not their reward.

William Croswell 1831

### ALMSGIVING 8s, 4.

J. B. DYKES


O Lord of heaven and earth and sea, To Thee all praise and glo - ry be: How shall we show our love to Thee, Who giv - est all?

## 56

O LORD of heaven and earth and sea,
To Thee all praise and glory be:
How shall we show our love to Thee,
Who givest all?

2 The golden sunshine, vernal air,
Sweet flowers and fruit Thy love declare:
When harvests ripen, Thou art there,
Who givest all.

3 For peaceful homes, and healthful days,
For all the blessings earth displays,
We owe Thee thankfulness and praise,
Who givest all.

4 For souls redeemed, for sins forgiven,
For means of grace and hopes of heaven,
What can to Thee, O Lord, be given,
Who givest all?

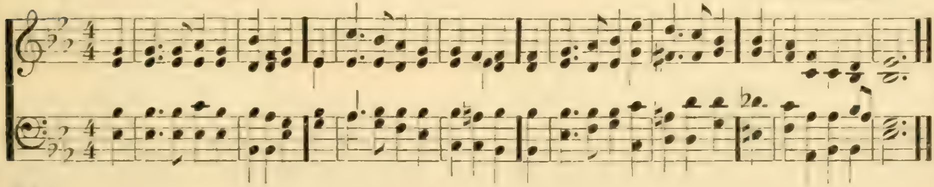
5 We lose what on ourselves we spend;
We have as treasure without end
Whatever, Lord, to Thee we lend,
Who givest all.

6 Whatever, Lord, we lend to Thee,
Repaid a thousandfold will be;
Then gladly will we give to Thee,
Who givest all.

Christopher Wordsworth 1862

### ELMHURST 8s, 6.

E. D. DEWETT



## 57

O GOD of mercy, God of might,
In love and pity infinite,
Teach us, as ever in Thy sight,
To live our life to Thee.

2 And Thou who cam'st on earth to die,
That fallen man might live thereby,
O hear us, for to Thee we cry,
In hope, O Lord, to Thee.

3 Teach us the lesson Thou hast taught,
To feel for those Thy blood hath bought;
That every word, and deed, and thought
May work a work for Thee.

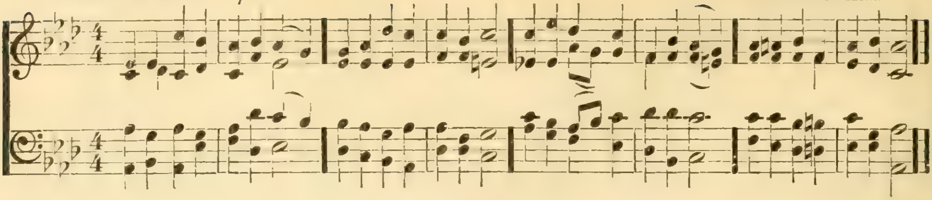
4 For all are brethren, far and wide
Since Thou, O Lord, for all hast died:
Then teach us, whatsoe'er betide,
To love them all in Thee.

5 In sickness, sorrow, want, or care,
Whate'er it be, 'tis ours to share;
May we, where help is needed, there
Give help as unto Thee.

6 And may Thy Holy Spirit move
All those who live, to live in love,
Till Thou shalt greet in heaven above
All those who give to Thee.

Godfrey Thring 1870

SPRINGFIELD 7s. E. MINSHALL



## 58

Father of our feeble race,
Wise, beneficent, and kind!
Spread o'er nature's ample face,
Flows Thy goodness unconfined.

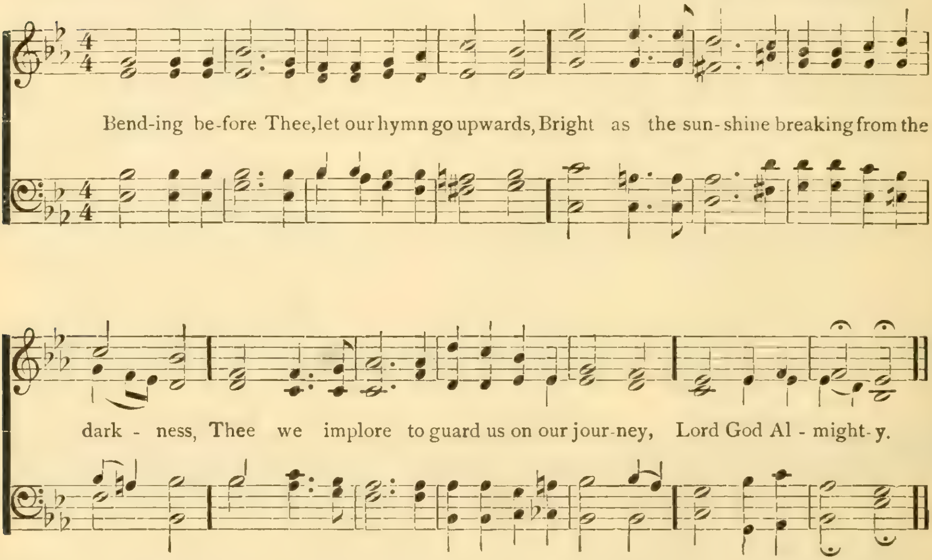
2 Lord, what offerings shall we bring,
At Thine altars when we bow?
Grateful loving hearts, the spring
Whence the kind affections flow:

3 Willing hands to lead the blind,
Bind the wounded, feed the poor;
Love, embracing all our kind;
Charity, with liberal store.

4 Teach us, O Thou heavenly King,
Thus to show our grateful mind;
Thus the accepted offering bring,
Love to Thee and all mankind.

John Taylor 1799

WORTMAN 11s, 5. C. E. KINGSBURY


Bend-ing be-fore Thee, let our hymn go upwards, Bright as the sun-shine breaking from the
dark - ness, Thee we implore to guard us on our jour-ney, Lord God Al - might- y.

## 59

Bending before Thee, let our hymn go upwards,
Bright as the sunshine breaking from the darkness,
Thee we implore to guard us on our journey,
Lord God Almighty.

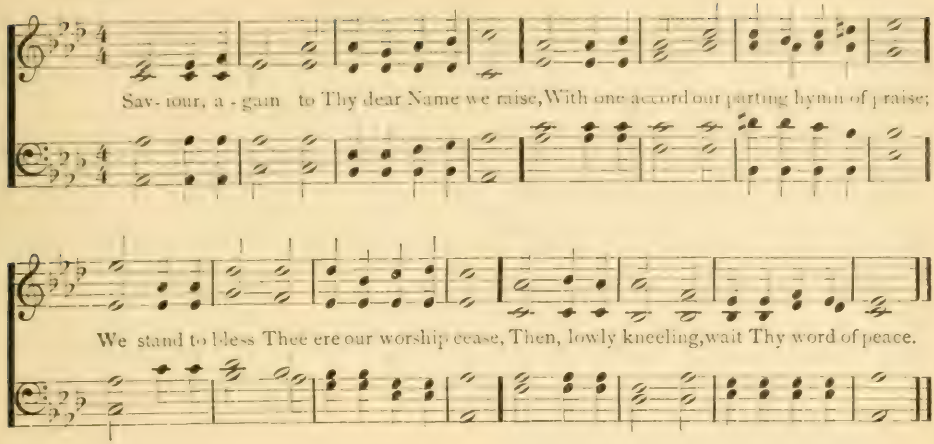
2 Guard us in toil when fainting in the noonday,
Guard us reposing under evening shadows,
Guard us when midnight walks abroad in heaven,
Lord God Almighty.

3 If the dread foe assail us with temptation,
Hear us, O Lord, and save us from his danger,
O keep us pure, O lead us to Thy presence,
Lord God Almighty.

4 Glory to Thee, O Father Everlasting!
Glory to Thee, O Son and Holy Spirit!
One in Three Persons, Infinite, Unchanging!
Lord God Almighty.

John Coleridge

ELLERS 10s. E. J. Hopkins


Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear Name we raise, With one accord our parting hymn of praise;
We stand to bless Thee ere our worship cease, Then, lowly kneeling, wait Thy word of peace.

## 60

Saviour, again to Thy dear Name we raise,
With one accord, our parting hymn of praise;
We stand to bless Thee ere our worship cease,
Then, lowly kneeling, wait Thy word of peace.

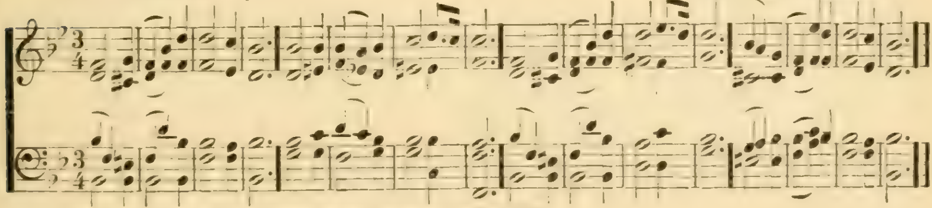
2 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day;
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy name.

3 Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the coming night,
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace.

John Ellerton 1866

GOTTSCHALK 7s Arr. by E. P. Parker



Used by permission of Oliver Ditson Company, owners of the Copyright.

## 61

Now may He who from the dead
Brought the Shepherd of the sheep,
Jesus Christ, our King and Head,
All our souls in safety keep.

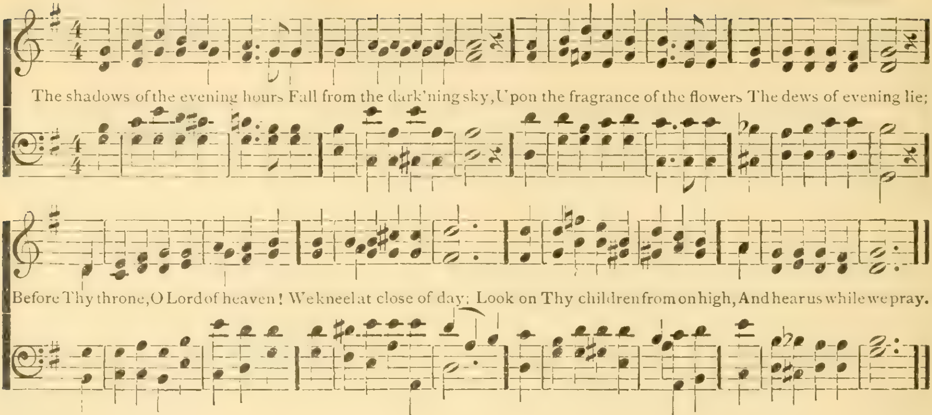
2 May He teach us to fulfil
What is pleasing in His sight;
Perfect us in all His will,
And preserve us day and night.

3 To that great Redeemer's praise,
Who the covenant sealed with blood;
Let our hearts and voices raise
Loud thanksgivings to our God.

John Newton 1779

ST. LEONARD C. M. D.

H. HILES


The shadows of the evening hours Fall from the dark'ning sky, Upon the fragrance of the flowers The dews of evening lie;
Before Thy throne, O Lord of heaven! We kneel at close of day; Look on Thy children from on high, And hear us while we pray.

## 62

THE shadows of the evening hours
Fall from the darkening sky,
Upon the fragrance of the flowers
The dews of evening lie;
Before Thy throne, O Lord of heaven!
We kneel at close of day;
Look on Thy children from on high,
And hear us while we pray.

2 The sorrows of Thy servants, Lord,
O do not Thou despise,
But let the incense of our prayers
Before Thy mercy rise;
The brightness of the coming night
Upon the darkness rolls;
With hopes of future glory chase
The shadows of our souls.

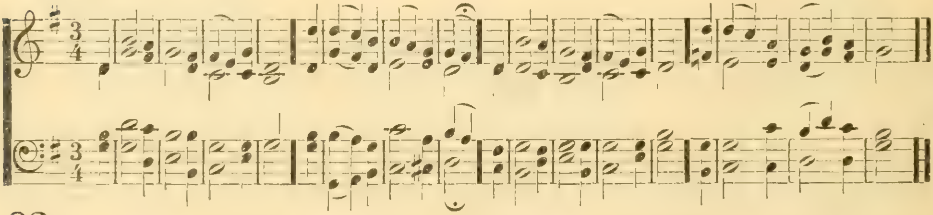
3 Slowly the rays of daylight fade;
So fade within our heart
The hopes in earthly love and joy,
That one by one depart;
Slowly the bright stars, one by one,
Within the heavens shine:
Give us, O Lord, fresh hopes in heaven,
And trust in things divine.

4 Let peace, O Lord! Thy peace, O God!
Upon our souls descend,
From midnight fears, and perils, Thou
Our trembling hearts defend:
Give us a respite from our toil,
Calm and subdue our woes;
Through the long day we suffer, Lord,
O give us now repose!

Adelaide Anne Procter 1858

BELMONT C. M.

S. WEBBE



## 63

THE Lord be with us as we bend
His blessing to receive;
His gift of peace upon us send,
Before His courts we leave.

2 The Lord be with us as we walk
Along our homeward road;
In silent thought, or friendly talk,
Our hearts be still with God.

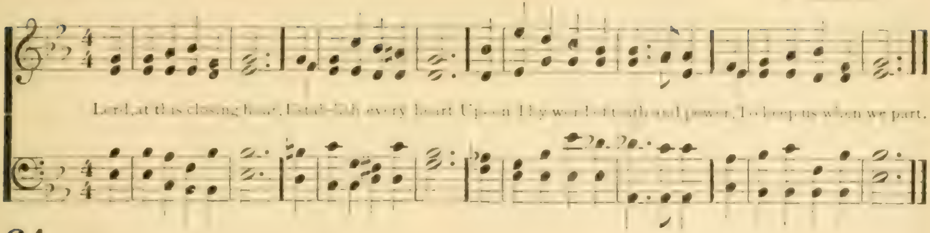
3 The Lord be with us till the night
Shall close the day of rest;
Be He of every heart the Light,
Of every home the Guest.

4 The Lord be with us still, we pray,
His nightly watch to keep;
Crown with His peace His own blest day,
And guard His people's sleep.

John Ellerton 1872

### MONSELL S. M.

J. BARNBY



## 64

Lord, at this closing hour,
Establish every heart
Upon Thy word of truth and power,
To keep us when we part.

2 Peace to our brethren give;
Fill all our hearts with love;
In faith and patience may we live,
And seek our rest above.

3 Through changes bright or drear,
We would Thy will pursue;
And toil to spread Thy kingdom here,
Till we its glory view.

4 To God, the Only Wise,
In every age adored,
Let glory from the Church arise
Through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Eleazer Thompson Fitch 1845

## 65

Our day of praise is done;
The evening shadows fall;
Yet pass not from us with the sun,
True Light that lightenest all.

2 Around the throne on high
Where night can never be,
The white-robed harpers of the sky
Bring ceaseless hymns to Thee.

3 Too faint our anthems here;
Too soon of praise we tire;
But O the strains how full and clear
Of that eternal choir.

4 Yet, Lord, to Thy dear will
If Thou attune the heart,
We in Thine angels' music still
May bear our lower part.

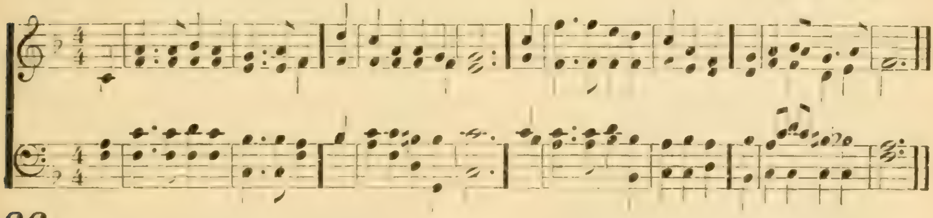
5 'Tis Thine each soul to calm,
Each wayward thought reclaim,
And make our daily life a psalm
Of glory to Thy name.

6 A little while, and then
Shall come the glorious end;
And songs of angels and of men
In perfect praise shall blend.

John Ellerton 1867

### STANIFORTH C. M.

A. G. MORTIMER



## 66

O God, by whom the seed is given,
By whom the harvest blessed;
Whose word. like manna showered from heaven,
Is planted in our breast,

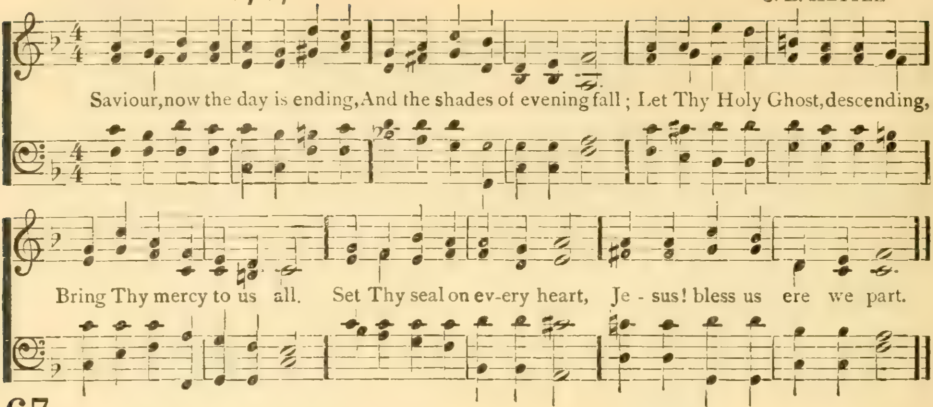
2 Preserve it from the passing feet,
And plunderers of the air,
The sultry sun's intenser heat,
And thorns of worldly care.

3 Though buried deep, or thinly sown,
Do Thou Thy grace supply;
The hope in earthly furrows strown,
Shall ripen in the sky.

Reginald Heber 1827

LEICESTER 8s, 7s, 7

C. E. KETTLE


Saviour, now the day is ending, And the shades of evening fall; Let Thy Holy Ghost, descending,
Bring Thy mercy to us all. Set Thy seal on ev-ery heart, Je - sus! bless us ere we part.

## 67

Saviour, now the day is ending,
And the shades of evening fall;
Let Thy Holy Ghost, descending,
Bring Thy mercy to us all.
Set Thy seal on every heart,
Jesus! bless us ere we part.

2 Bless the Gospel-message, spoken
In Thine own appointed way;
Give each longing soul a token
Of Thy tender love to-day.
Set Thy seal on every heart,
Jesus! bless us ere we part.

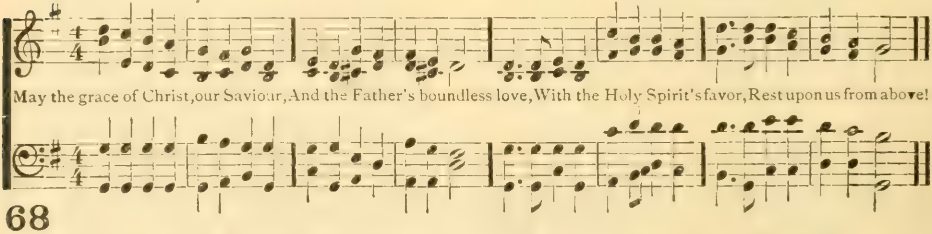
3 Comfort those in pain and sorrow,
Watch each sleeping child of Thine;
Let us all arise to-morrow
Strengthened by Thy grace Divine;
Set Thy seal on every heart,
Jesus! bless us ere we part.

4 Pardon Thou each deed unholy,
Lord, forgive each sinful thought;
Make us contrite, pure, and lowly,
By Thy great example taught:
Set Thy seal on every heart,
Jesus! bless us ere we part.

Sarah Doudney 1881

PEACE 8s, 7s.

From "Narrative Hymns."



## 68

May the grace of Christ, our Saviour,
And the Father's boundless love,
With the Holy Spirit's favor,
Rest upon us from above!

2 Thus may we abide in union
With each other, and the Lord;
And possess, in sweet communion,
Joys which earth cannot afford.

John Newton 1779

## 69

Lord! dismiss us with Thy blessing;
Bid us all depart in peace;
Still on gospel manna feeding,
Pure seraphic joys increase.

2 Fill our hearts with consolation;
Unto Thee our voices raise;
When we reach that blissful station,
We will give Thee nobler praise.

Robert Hawker 1774

## 70

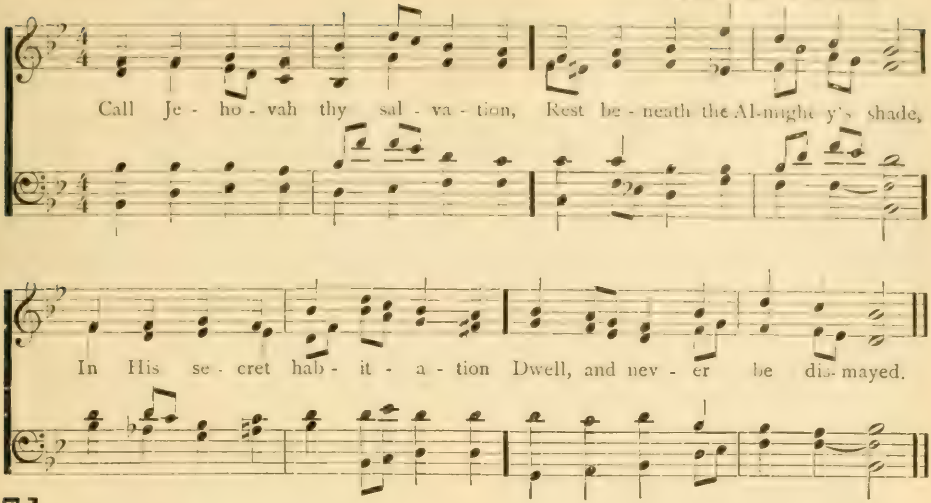
Lo, the day of rest declineth,
Gather fast the shades of night;
May the Sun which ever shineth,
Fill our souls with heavenly light!

2 While Thine ear of love addressing,
Thus our parting hymn we sing,
Father, grant Thine evening blessing,
Fold us safe beneath Thy wing!

Chandler Robbins 1845

FAITH 8s, 7s.

Arr. fr. MENDELSSOHN


Call Je - ho - vah thy sal - va - tion, Rest be - neath the Al-might - y's shade,
In His se - cret hab - it - a - tion Dwell, and nev - er be dis - mayed.

## 71

Call Jehovah thy salvation,
  Rest beneath the Almighty's shade,
In His secret habitation
  Dwell, and never be dismayed.

2 There no tumult can alarm thee,
  Thou shalt dread no hidden snare;
Guile nor violence can harm thee,
  In eternal safeguard there.

3 From the sword, at noonday wasting,
  From the noisome pestilence,
In the depth of midnight, blasting,
  God shall be thy sure defence.

4 God shall charge His angel legions
  Watch and ward o'er thee to keep;
Though thou walk through hostile regions,
  Though in desert wilds thou sleep.

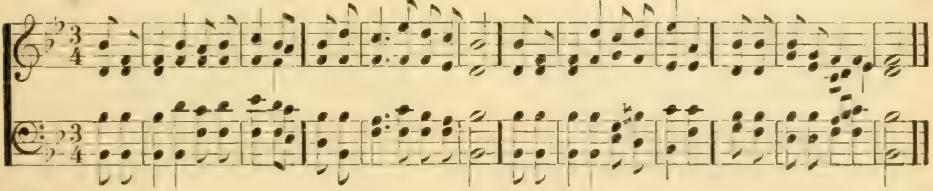
5 Since, with pure and firm affection,
  Thou on God hast set thy love,
With the wings of His protection
  He will shield thee from above.

6 Thou shalt call on Him in trouble,
  He will hearken, He will save;
Here for grief reward thee double,
  Crown with life beyond the grave.

James Montgomery 1822

STOCKWELL 8s, 7s.

D. E. JONES



## 72

Gently, Lord, O gently lead us,
  Pilgrims in this vale of tears,
Through the trials yet decreed us,
  Till our last great change appears.

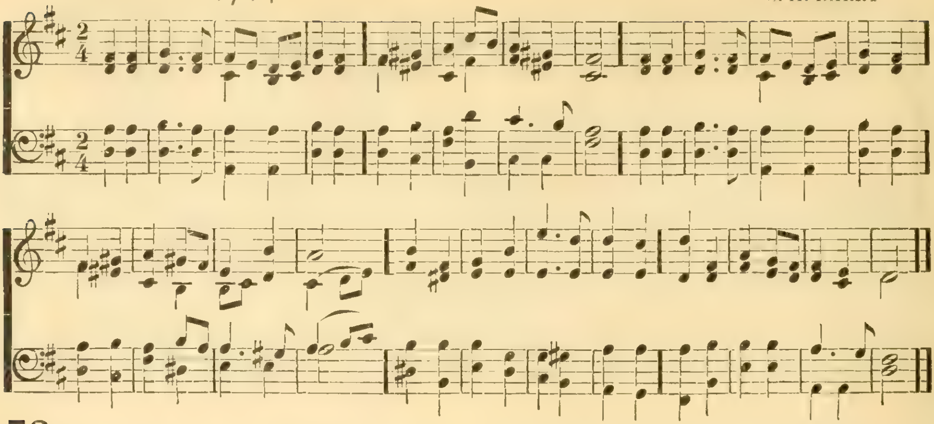
2 When temptation's darts assail us,
  When in devious paths we stray,
Let Thy goodness never fail us,
  Lead us in Thy perfect way.

3 In the hour of pain and anguish,
  In the hour when death draws near,
Suffer not our hearts to languish,
  Suffer not our souls to fear.

4 And, when mortal life is ended,
  Bid us in Thine arms to rest,
Till, by angel bands attended,
  We awake among the blest.

Thomas Hastings 1830

THEYDON 8s, 7s, 4. C. A. BARRY



## 73

LORD, dismiss us with Thy blessing,
Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
Let us each, Thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace:
O refresh us,
Traveling through this wilderness

2 Thanks we give, and adoration,
For Thy gospel's joyful sound:
May the fruits of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound;
May Thy presence
With us evermore be found.

3 So, whene'er the signal's given,
Us from earth to call away,
Borne on angels' wings to heaven,
Glad the summons to obey,
May we ever
Reign with Christ in endless day.

John Fawcett 1774

## 74

KEEP us, Lord, O keep us ever;
Vain our hope, if left by Thee;
We are Thine, O leave us never
Till Thy glorious face we see:
Then to praise Thee
Through a bright eternity.

2 Precious is Thy word of promise,
Precious to Thy people here;
Never take Thy presence from us,
Jesus, Saviour, still be near:
Living, dying,
May Thy name our spirits cheer.

Thomas Kelly 1809

## 75

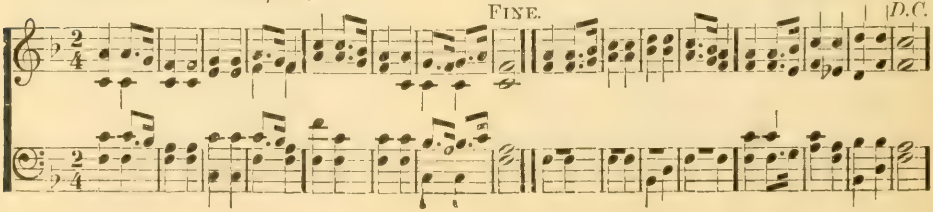
GOD of our salvation, hear us;
Bless, O bless us, ere we go;
When we join the world, be near us,
Lest we cold and careless grow:
Saviour, keep us,
Keep us safe from every foe.

2 May we live in view of heaven,
Where we hope to see Thy face;
Save us from unhallowed leaven,
All that might obscure Thy grace;
Keep us walking
Each in his appointed place.

3 As our steps are drawing nearer
To the place we call our home,
May our view of heaven grow clearer,
Hope more bright of joys to come;
And, when dying,
May Thy presence cheer the gloom.

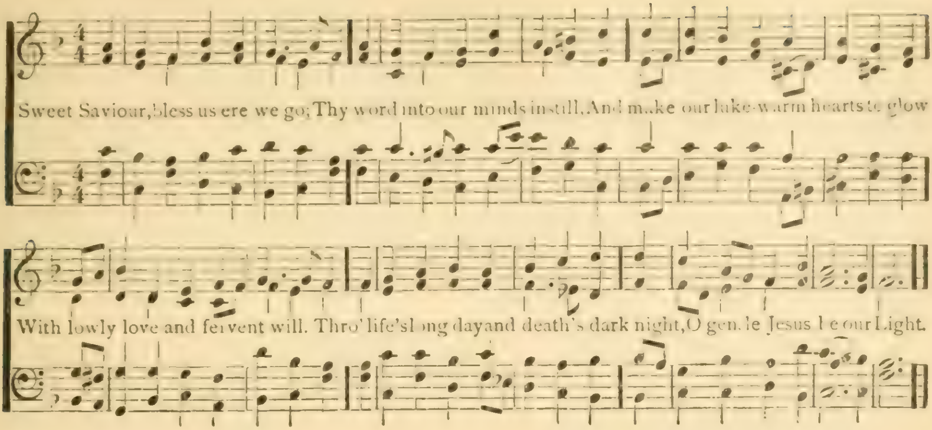
Thomas Kelly 1809

GREENVILLE 8s, 7s, 4. J. J. ROUSSEAU



### St. MATTHIAS L. M. 6 lines

W. H. Monk


Sweet Saviour, bless us ere we go; Thy word into our minds instill, And make our luke-warm hearts to glow
With lowly love and fervent will. Thro' life's long day and death's dark night, O gentle Jesus be our Light.

## 76

Sweet Saviour, bless us ere we go;
  Thy word into our minds instill;
And make our lukewarm hearts to glow
  With lowly love and fervent will.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our Light,

2 The day is gone, its hours have run,
  And Thou hast taken count of all,
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
  The broken vow, the frequent fall.

3 Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways
  True absolution and release;
And bless us, more than in past days,
  With purity and inward peace.

4 Do more than pardon; give us joy,
  Sweet fear, and sober liberty,
And simple hearts without alloy
  That only long to be like Thee.

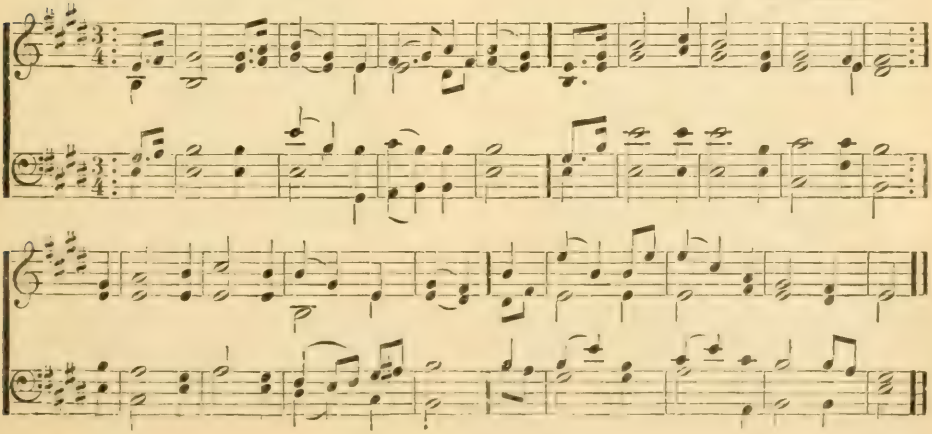
5 Labor is sweet, for Thou hast toiled;
  And care is light, for Thou hast cared;
Ah! never let our works be soiled
  With strife, or by deceit ensnared.

6 For all we love, the poor, the sad,
  The sinful, unto Thee we call;
O, let Thy mercy make us glad:
  Thou art our Jesus, and our all.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our Light,

Frederic William Faber 1849

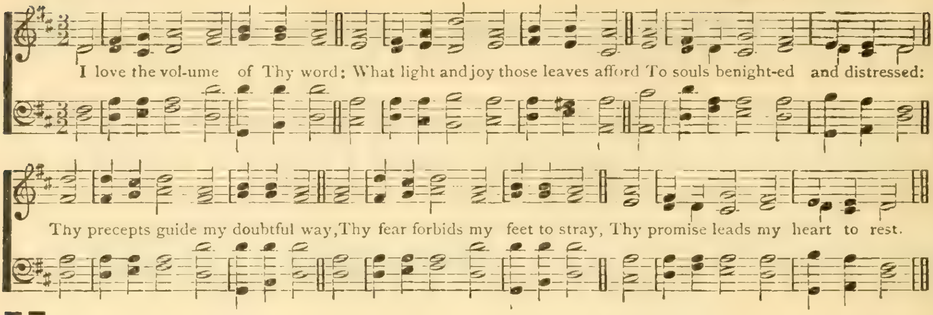
### YOAKLEY L. M. 6 lines

W. Yoakley



### NASHVILLE L. P. M.

Arr. by L. Mason


I love the vol-ume of Thy word: What light and joy those leaves afford To souls benight-ed and distressed:
Thy precepts guide my doubtful way, Thy fear forbids my feet to stray, Thy promise leads my heart to rest.

## 77

I love the volume of Thy word;
What light and joy those leaves afford
  To souls benighted and distressed:
Thy precepts guide my doubtful way,
Thy fear forbids my feet to stray,
  Thy promise leads my heart to rest.

2 From the discoveries of Thy law
The perfect rules of life I draw:
  These are my study and delight;
Not honey so invites the taste,
Nor gold that hath the furnace past
  Appears so pleasing to the sight.

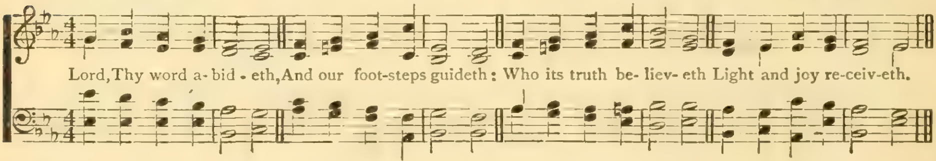
3 Thy threatenings wake my slumbering eyes,
And warn me where my danger lies;
  But 'tis Thy blessed gospel, Lord,
That makes my guilty conscience clean,
Converts my soul, subdues my sin,
  And gives a free, but large reward.

4 Who knows the errors of his thoughts?
My God, forgive my secret faults,
  And from presumptuous sins restrain;
Accept my poor attempts of praise,
That I have read Thy book of grace,
  And book of nature, not in vain.

Isaac Watts 1719

### PETROX 6s

W. Boyd


Lord, Thy word a-bid-eth, And our foot-steps guideth: Who its truth be-liev-eth Light and joy re-ceiv-eth.

## 78

Lord, Thy word abideth,
And our footsteps guideth:
Who its truth believeth
Light and joy receiveth.

2 When our foes are near us,
Then Thy word doth cheer us,
Word of consolation,
Message of salvation.

3 When the storms are o'er us,
And dark clouds before us,
Then its light directeth,
And our way protecteth.

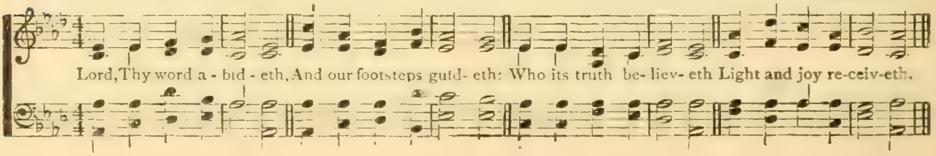
4 Word of mercy, giving
Succor to the living;
Word of life, supplying
Comfort to the dying!

5 O, that we discerning
Its most holy learning,
Lord, may love and fear Thee,
Evermore be near Thee.

Henry Williams Baker 1861

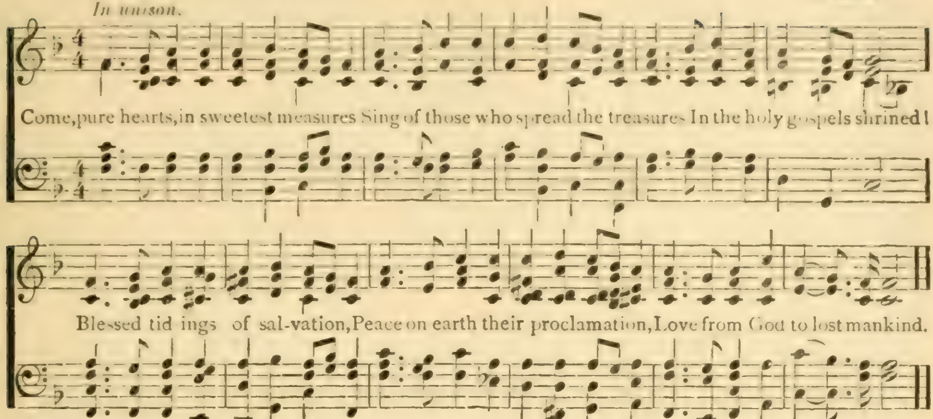
### St. CYPRIAN 6s.

R. R. Chope


Lord, Thy word a-bid-eth, And our footsteps guid-eth: Who its truth be-liev-eth Light and joy re-ceiv-eth.

### LAUDA SION SALVATOREM 8, 8, 7. D.

G. Cobb


In unison.
Come, pure hearts, in sweetest measures Sing of those who spread the treasures In the holy gospels shrined!
Blessed tid-ings of sal-vation, Peace on earth their proclamation, Love from God to lost mankind.

## 79

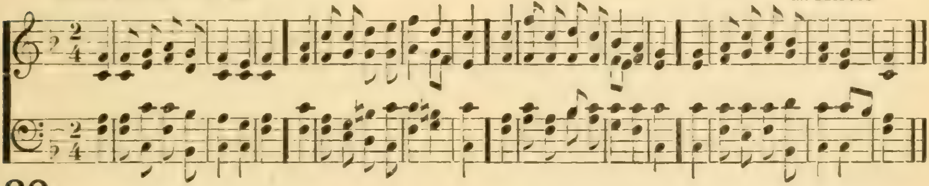
Come, pure hearts, in sweetest measures
Sing of those who spread the treasures
In the holy gospels shrined!
Blesséd tidings of salvation,
Peace on earth their proclamation,
Love from God to lost mankind.

2 See the rivers four that gladden
With their streams the better Eden
Planted by our Lord most dear;
Christ the fountain, these the waters;
Drink, O Sion's sons and daughters,
Drink and find salvation here.

Tr. by Robert Campbell 185

### UXBRIDGE L. M.

L. Mason



## 80

The heavens declare Thy glory, Lord;
In every star Thy wisdom shines;
But when our eyes behold Thy word,
We read Thy name in fairer lines.

2 The rolling sun, the changing light,
And nights and days, Thy power confess;
But the blest volume Thou hast writ,
Reveals Thy justice and Thy grace

3 Sun, moon, and stars, convey Thy praise
Round the whole earth, and never stand:
So when Thy truth began its race,
It touched and glanced on every land.

4 Nor shall Thy spreading gospel rest,
Till through the world Thy truth has run:
Till Christ has all the nations blessed
That see the light, or feel the sun.

5 Great Sun of Righteousness, arise,
Bless the dark world with heavenly light;
Thy gospel makes the simple wise,
Thy laws are pure, Thy judgments right.

Isaac Watts 1719

## 81

God, in the gospel of His Son,
Makes His eternal counsels known:
Where love in all its glory shines,
And truth is drawn in fairest lines.

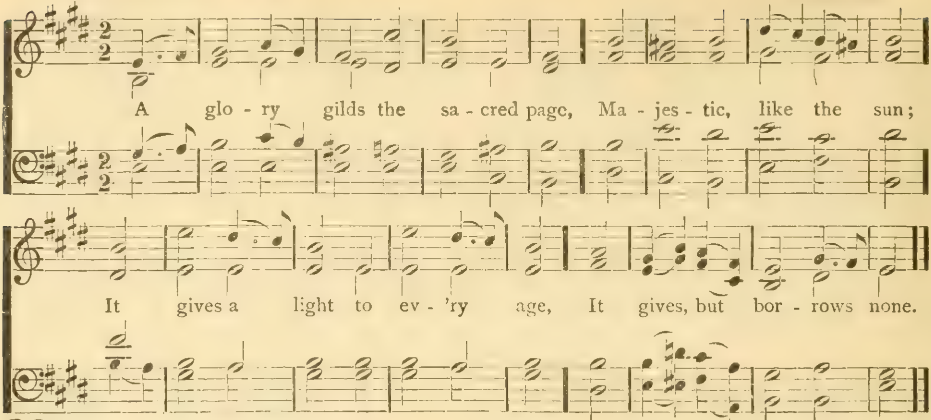
2 Here faith reveals to mortal eyes
A brighter world beyond the skies;
Here shines the light which guides our way
From earth to realms of endless day.

3 O grant us grace, Almighty Lord,
To read and mark Thy holy word;
Its truth with meekness to receive,
And by its holy precepts live.

Benjamin Beddome 1787
Thomas Cotterill 1819

## BURLINGTON C. M.

J. F. Burrowes


A glo - ry gilds the sa - cred page, Ma - jes - tic, like the sun;
It gives a light to ev - 'ry age, It gives, but bor - rows none.

## 82

A glory gilds the sacred page,
Majestic, like the sun;
It gives a light to every age,
It gives, but borrows none.

2 The hand that gave it, still supplies
The gracious light and heat;
Its truths upon the nations rise,
They rise, but never set.

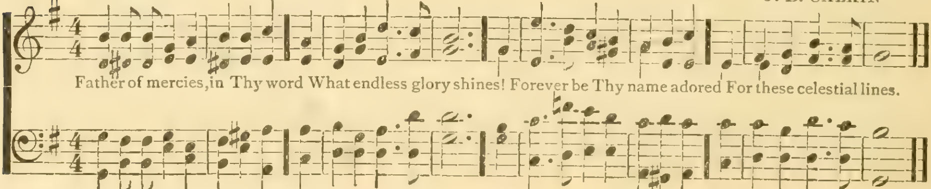
3 Let everlasting thanks be Thine,
For such a bright display
As makes a world of darkness shine
With beams of heavenly day.

4 My soul rejoices to pursue
The steps of Him I love,
Till glory breaks upon my view,
In brighter worlds above.

William Cowper 1772

## NOX PRECESSIT C. M.

J. B. Calkin



## 83

Father of mercies, in Thy word
What endless glory shines!
Forever be Thy name adored
For these celestial lines.

2 Here the Redeemer's welcome voice
Spreads heavenly peace around;
And life and everlasting joys
Attend the blissful sound.

3 O may these heavenly pages be
My ever dear delight;
And still new beauties may I see,
And still increasing light.

4 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,
Be Thou forever near;
Teach me to love Thy sacred word,
And view my Saviour there.

Anne Steele 1760

## 84

Lamp of our feet, whereby we trace
Our path when wont to stray;
Stream from the fount of heavenly grace,
Brook by the traveller's way;

2 Bread of our souls, whereon we feed,
True manna from on high;
Our guide and chart, wherein we read
Of realms beyond the sky;

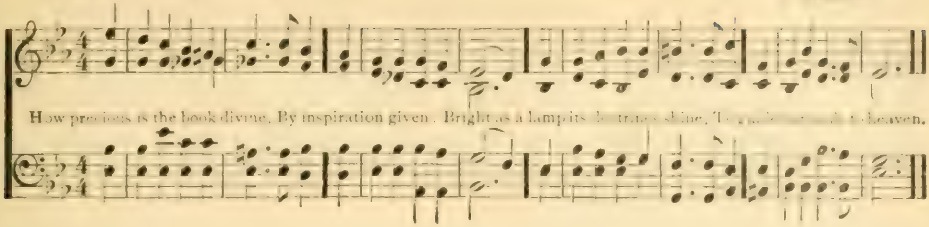
3 Word of the Everlasting God,
Will of His glorious Son;
Without thee how could earth be trod,
Or heaven itself be won?

4 Lord, grant us all aright to learn
The wisdom it imparts;
And to its heavenly teaching turn,
With simple, child-like hearts.

Bernard Barton 1827

### HOLY TRINITY C. M.

J. Barnby



## 85

How precious is the book divine,
By inspiration given.
Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine,
To guide our souls to heaven.

2 Its light, descending from above,
Our gloomy world to cheer,
Displays a Saviour's boundless love,
And brings His glories near.

3 It shows to man his wandering ways,
And where his feet have trod;
And brings to view the matchless grace
Of a forgiving God.

4 It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts,
In this dark vale of tears;
Life, light, and joy it still imparts,
And quells our rising fears.

5 This lamp, through all the tedious night
Of life, shall guide our way,
Till we behold the clearer light
Of an eternal day.

John Fawcett 1782

## 86

There is a book, who runs may read,
Which heavenly truth imparts,
And all the lore its scholars need,
Pure eyes and Christian hearts.

2 The works of God, above, below,
Within us and around,
Are pages in that book to show
How God Himself is found.

3 The glorious sky, embracing all,
Is like the Maker's love,
Wherewith encompassed, great and small
In peace and order move.

4 Thou, who hast given me eyes to see
And love this sight so fair,
Give me a heart to find out Thee,
And read Thee everywhere.

John Keble 1827

## 87

How shall the young secure their hearts,
And guard their lives from sin?
Thy word the choicest rules imparts,
To keep the conscience clean.

2 When once it enters to the mind,
It spreads such light abroad,
The meanest souls instruction find,
And raise their thoughts to God.

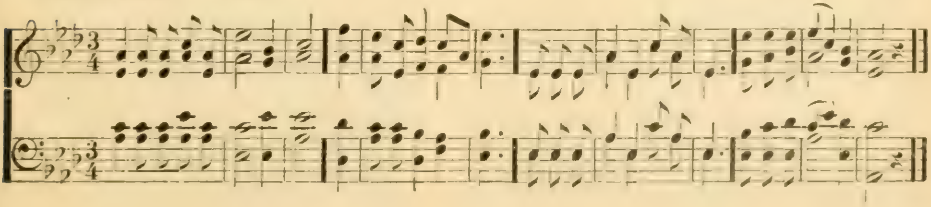
3 'Tis like the sun, a heavenly light,
That guides us all the day;
And, through the dangers of the night,
A lamp to lead our way.

4 Thy precepts make me truly wise:
I hate the sinner's road;
I hate my own vain thoughts that rise,
But love Thy law, my God.

5 Thy word is everlasting truth;
How pure is every page!
That holy book shall guide our youth,
And well support our age.

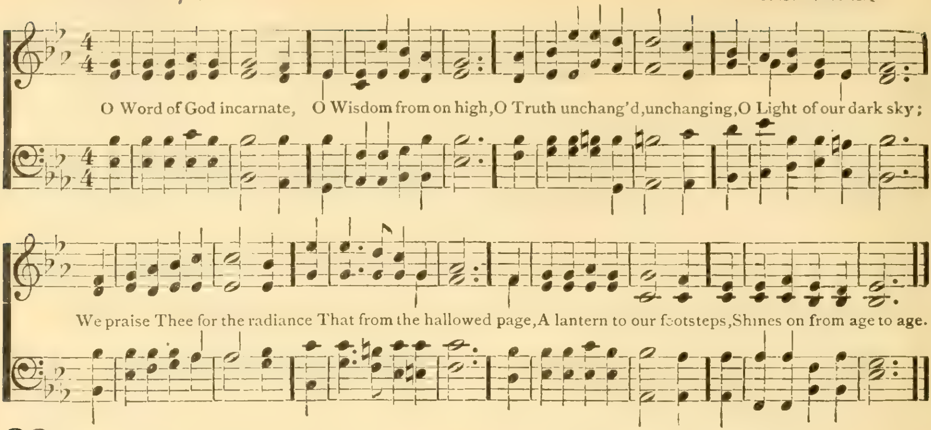
Isaac Watts 1719

### BELVIDERE C. M.



AURELIA 7s, 6s. D

S. S. WESLEY


O Word of God incarnate, O Wisdom from on high, O Truth unchang'd, unchanging, O Light of our dark sky;
We praise Thee for the radiance That from the hallowed page, A lantern to our footsteps, Shines on from age to age.

## 88

O WORD of God incarnate,
O Wisdom from on high,
O Truth unchanged, unchanging,
O Light of our dark sky;
We praise Thee for the radiance,
That from the hallowed page
A lantern to our footsteps,
Shines on from age to age.

2 The Church from Thee, her Master,
Received the gift divine;
And still that light she lifteth
O'er all the earth to shine.
It is the golden casket
Where gems of truth are stored;
It is the heaven-drawn picture
Of Thee, the living Word.

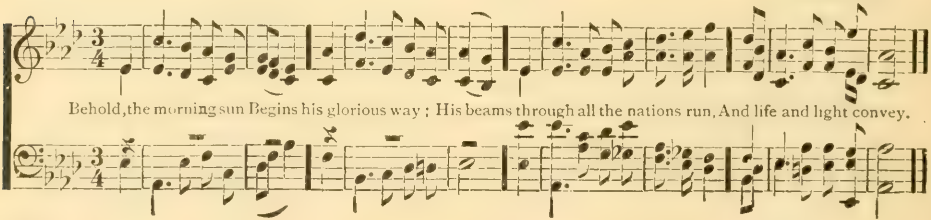
3 It floateth like a banner
Before God's host unfurled;
It shineth like a beacon
Above the darkling world;
It is the chart and compass,
That o'er life's surging sea,
'Mid mists, and rocks, and quicksands,
Still guide, O Christ, to Thee.

4 O make Thy Church, dear Saviour,
A lamp of burnished gold,
To bear before the nations
Thy true light, as of old.
O teach Thy wandering pilgrims
By this their path to trace,
Till, clouds and darkness ended,
They see Thee face to face.

William Walsham How 1867

ST OLAF S. M.

F. J. HAYDN


Behold, the morning sun Begins his glorious way; His beams through all the nations run, And life and light convey.

## 89

BEHOLD, the morning sun
Begins his glorious way;
His beams through all the nations run,
And life and light convey.

2 But where the Gospel comes,
It spreads diviner light;
It calls dead sinners from their tombs,
And gives the blind their sight.

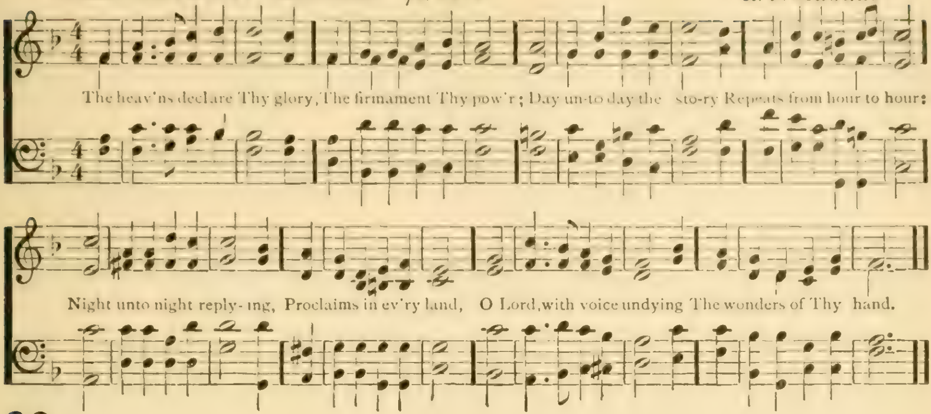
3 How perfect is Thy word,
And all Thy judgments just;
For ever sure Thy promise, Lord,
And men securely trust.

4 My gracious God, how plain
Are Thy directions given:
O may I never read in vain,
But find the path to heaven.

Isaac Watts 1719

CŒLI ENARRANT GLORIAM 7s, 6s. D.

R. P. STEWART


The heav'ns declare Thy glory, The firmament Thy pow'r; Day un-to day the sto-ry Repeats from hour to hour:
Night unto night reply- ing, Proclaims in ev'ry land, O Lord, with voice undying The wonders of Thy hand.

## 90

The heavens declare Thy glory,
The firmament Thy power;
Day unto day the story
Repeats from hour to hour:
Night unto night replying,
Proclaims in every land,
O Lord, with voice undying
The wonders of Thy hand.

2 How perfect, just, and holy
The precepts Thou hast given;
Still making wise the lowly,
They lift the thoughts to heaven:
How pure, how soul-restoring
Thy gospel's heavenly ray,
A brighter radiance pouring
Than noon of brightest day!

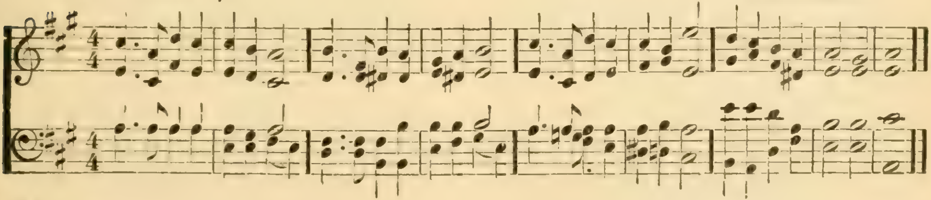
3 Thy statutes, Lord, with gladness
Rejoice the humble heart;
And guilty fear and sadness
From contrite souls depart.
Thy word hath richer treasure
Than dwells within the mine,
And sweetness beyond measure
Attends Thy voice divine.

4 All heaven on high rejoices
To do its Maker's will;
The stars with solemn voices
Resound Thy praises still:
So let my whole behavior,
Thoughts, words, and actions be,
O Lord, my strength, my Saviour,
One ceaseless song to Thee.

Thomas Rawson Birks

ELLINGHAM 7s

S. N. GODFREY



## 91

Spread, O spread, Thou mighty word,
Spread the kingdom of the Lord,
Wheresoe'er His breath has given
Life to beings meant for heaven

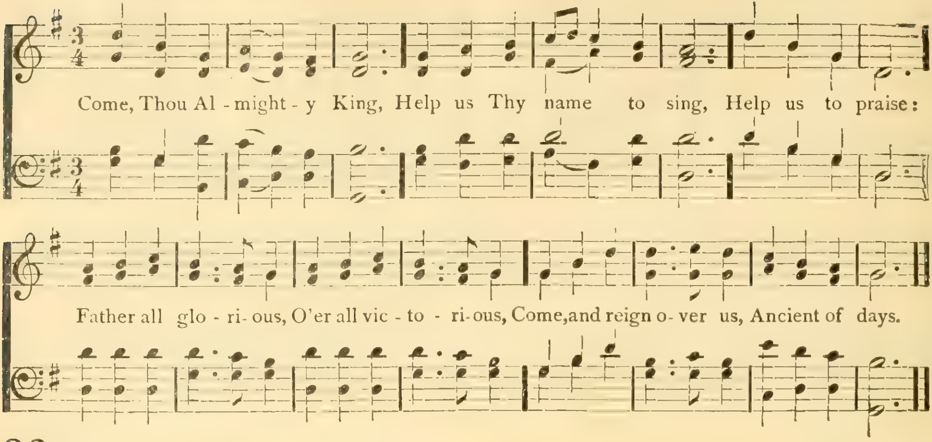
2 Tell them how the Father's will
Made the world, and keeps it still;
How He sent His Son to save
All who help and comfort crave

3 Word of life, most pure and strong,
Lo, for Thee the nations long:
Spread, till from its dreary night
All the world awakes to light.

4 Lord of harvest, let there be
Joy and strength to work for Thee
Let the nations, far and near,
See Thy light, and learn Thy fear.

Jonathan Frederic Bahnmaier 182
Tr. by Catherine Winkworth 1858

ITALIAN HYMN 6s, 4s. **F. GIARDIN**


Come, Thou Al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing, Help us to praise:
Father all glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, Ancient of days.

## 92

Come, Thou Almighty King,
Help us Thy name to sing,
Help us to praise:
Father, all-glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come, and reign over us,
Ancient of days.

2 Jesus, our Lord, arise;
Scatter our enemies,
And make them fall:
Let Thine almighty aid
Our sure defence be made;
Our souls on Thee be stayed;
Lord, hear our call.

3 Come, Thou Incarnate Word,
Gird on Thy mighty sword,
Our prayer attend:
Come, and Thy people bless,
And give Thy Word success;
Spirit of holiness,
On us descend.

4 Come, Holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear
In this glad hour:
Thou who Almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power.

5 To the great One in Three
Eternal praises be
Hence evermore.
His sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.

Charles Wesley 1757

## 93

Thou, Lord, art God alone,
Veiling Thy burning throne
From mortal sight:
Yet Thou our Father art,
From whose all-pitying heart,
Nor life, nor death can part,
Nor depth, nor height.

2 We praise Thee, Holy One,
The Father's only Son,—
His image bright.
Our Prophet, Priest, and King,
Who dost redemption bring,
Thy matchless grace we sing,
Thy saving might.

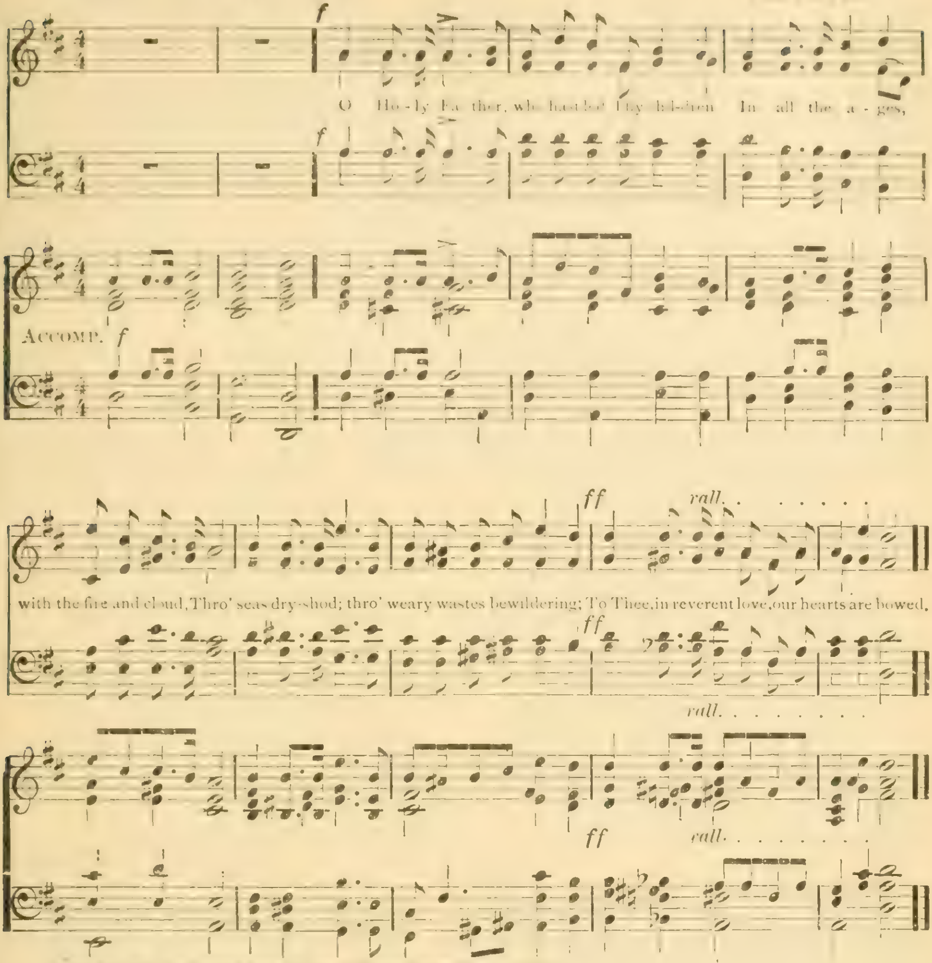
3 We praise Thee, Heavenly Guest,
Thou great and last bequest
Of Love to man.
O blessed Paraclete,
Guide Thou our pilgrim feet,
Till glory shall complete
What grace began.

4 We praise Thee, Father, Son,
And Spirit, Three in One,—
God of all grace!
Angels and Cherubim,
With flaming Seraphim,
Thy Name, thrice holy, hymn
With veiléd face

Edward A. Collier 1890

## ANCIENT OF DAYS 11s, 10s.

J. A. JEFFERY


f
O Ho-ly Fa-ther, who hast led Thy chil-dren In all the a-ges,
f
Accomp. f
ff
rall. . . . . . .
with the fire and cloud, Thro' seas dry-shod; thro' weary wastes bewildering; To Thee, in reverent love, our hearts are bowed.
ff
rall. . . . . . . .
ff
rall. . . . . . . .

Copyright. 1886. By permission of Rt. Rev. William Croswell Doane, S.T.D.

## 94

O Holy Father, who hast led Thy children
In all the ages, with the fire and cloud,
Through seas dry-shod; through weary wastes bewildering;
To Thee, in reverent love, our hearts are bowed.

2 O Holy Jesus, Prince of Peace and Saviour,
To Thee, we owe the peace that still prevails,
Stilling the rude wills of men's wild behavior,
And calming passion's fierce and stormy gales.

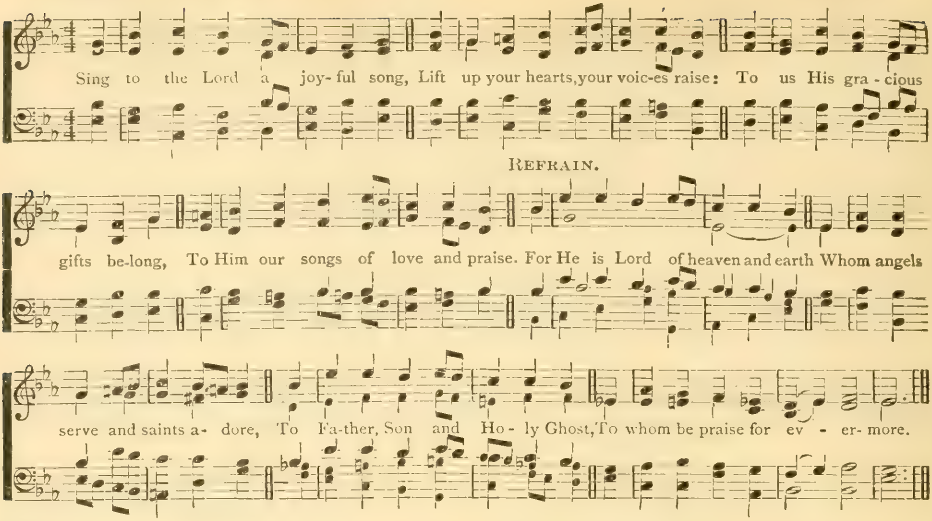
3 O Holy Ghost, the Lord and the Life-Giver,
Thine is the quickening power that gives increase.
From Thee have flowed, as from a pleasant river,
Our plenty, wealth, prosperity and peace

4 O Triune God, with heart and voice adoring,
Praise we the goodness that has crowned our day;
Pray we, that Thou wilt hear us, still imploring
Thy love and favor, kept to us alway.

William Croswell Doane 18[illegible]

BARNBY L. M. D.

J. BARNBY


Sing to the Lord a joy-ful song, Lift up your hearts, your voic-es raise: To us His gra-cious
gifts be-long, To Him our songs of love and praise.
Refrain.
For He is Lord of heaven and earth Whom angels
serve and saints a-dore, To Fa-ther, Son and Ho-ly Ghost, To whom be praise for ev-er-more.

## 95

Sing to the Lord a joyful song,
Lift up your hearts, your voices raise:
To us His gracious gifts belong,
To Him our songs of love and praise.–Ref.

2 For life and love, for rest and food,
For daily help and nightly care,
Sing to the Lord; for He is good:
And praise His name, for it is fair.–Ref.

3 For strength to those who on Him wait,
His truth to prove, His will to do,
Praise ye our God; for He is great:
Trust in His name, for it is true.–Ref.

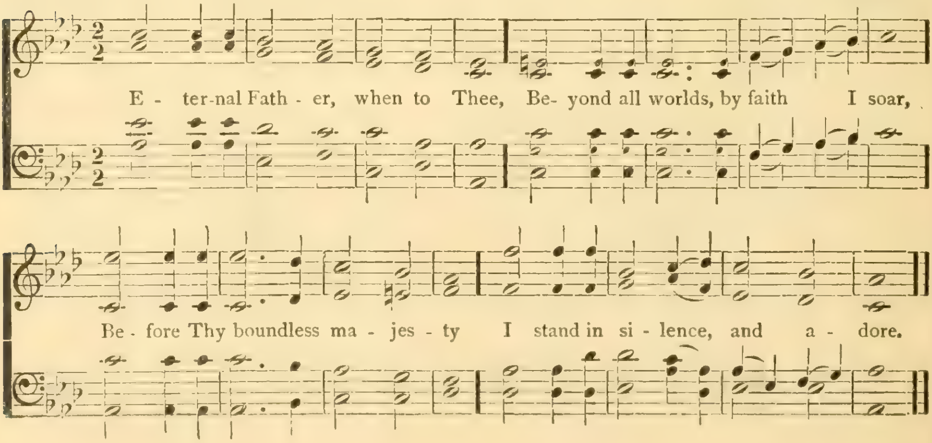
4 For joys untold that daily move
Round those who love His sweet employ,
Sing to our God; for He is love:
Exalt His name, for it is joy.–Ref.

5 For life below, with all its bliss,
And for that life, more pure and high,
That inner life, which over this
Shall ever shine, and never die.
Sing to the Lord of heaven and earth,
Whom angels serve and saints adore,
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost;
To whom be praise for evermore.

John Samuel Bewley Monsell 1862

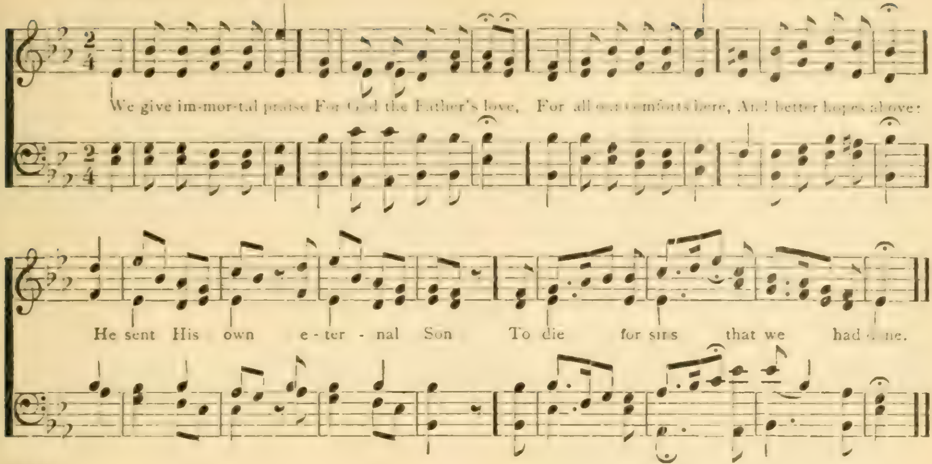
GROSTETE L. M.

H. W. GREATOREX


E-ter-nal Fath-er, when to Thee, Be-yond all worlds, by faith I soar,
Be-fore Thy boundless ma-jes-ty I stand in si-lence, and a-dore.

NEWBURY H. M.

Arr fr. F. J. Haydn


We give im-mor-tal praise For God the Father's love, For all our comforts here, And better hopes above:
He sent His own e-ter-nal Son To die for sins that we had done.

## 96

We give immortal praise
For God the Father's love,
For all our comforts here,
And better hopes above:
He sent His own eternal Son
To die for sins that we had done.

2 To God the Son belongs
Immortal glory too;
Who bought us with His blood
From everlasting woe:
And now He lives and now He reigns,
And sees the fruit of all His pains.

3 To God the Spirit's name
Immortal worship give,
Whose new-creating power
Makes the dead sinner live:
His work completes the great design,
And fills the soul with joy divine.

4 Almighty God, to Thee
Be endless honors done,
The undivided Three,
The great and glorious One:
Where reason fails, with all her powers
There faith prevails and love adores.

Isaac Watts 1709

---

## 97

L. M.

Eternal Father, when to Thee,
Beyond all worlds, by faith I soar,
Before Thy boundless majesty
I stand in silence, and adore.

2 But, Saviour, Thou art by my side:
Thy voice I hear, Thy face I see,
Thou art my friend, my daily guide;
God over all, yet God with me.

3 And Thou, Great Spirit, in my heart
Dost make Thy temple day by day:
The Holy Ghost of God Thou art,
Yet dwellest in this house of clay.

4 Blest Trinity, in whom alone
All things created move or rest,
High in the heavens Thou hast Thy throne,
Thou hast Thy throne within my breast.

Hervey Doddridge Ganse 1872

## 98

L. M.

Father of heaven, whose love profound
A ransom for our souls hath found,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend:
To us Thy pardoning love extend.

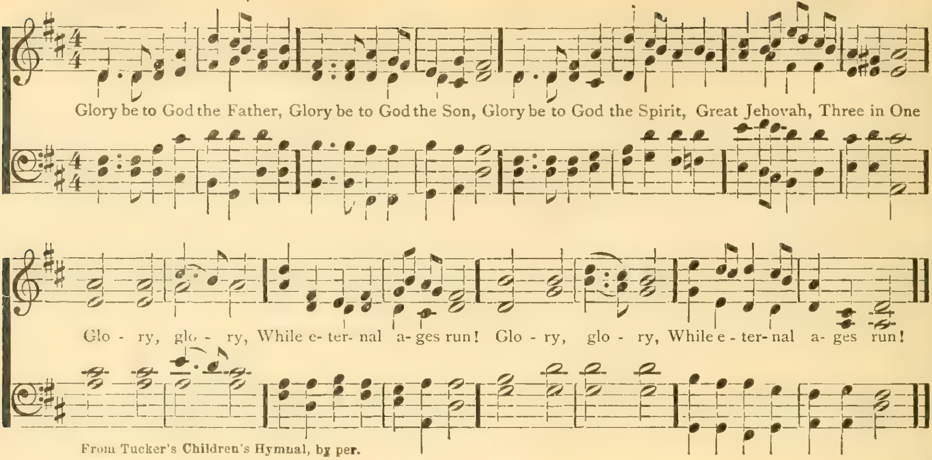
2 Almighty Son, incarnate Word,
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend:
To us Thy saving grace extend.

3 Eternal Spirit, by whose breath
The soul is raised from sin and death,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend:
To us Thy quickening power extend.

4 Jehovah,—Father, Spirit, Son,—
Mysterious Godhead, Three in One,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend:
Grace, pardon, life, to us extend.

Edward Cooper 1808

WARREN 8s, 7s, 4. S. P. WARREN


Glory be to God the Father, Glory be to God the Son, Glory be to God the Spirit, Great Jehovah, Three in One
Glo - ry, glo - ry, While e- ter- nal a- ges run! Glo - ry, glo - ry, While e - ter- nal a- ges run!

From Tucker's Children's Hymnal, by per.

## 99

Glory be to God the Father,
  Glory be to God the Son,
Glory be to God the Spirit,
  Great Jehovah, Three in One:
    Glory, glory,
  While eternal ages run!

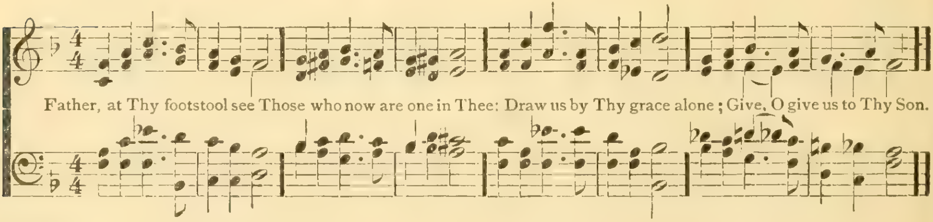
2 Glory be to Him who loved us,
  Washed us from each spot and stain;
Glory be to Him who bought us,
  Made us kings with Him to reign:
    Glory, glory,
  To the Lamb that once was slain!

3 Glory to the King of angels,
  Glory to the Church's King,
Glory to the King of nations,
  Heaven and earth, your praises bring:
    Glory, glory,
  To the King of glory bring!

4 Glory, blessing, praise eternal!
  Thus the choir of angels sings;
Honor, riches, power, dominion!
  Thus its praise creation brings:
    Glory, glory,
  Glory to the King of kings!

Horatius Bonar 1866

ELI 7s. Arr. fr. M. Costa



## 100

Father, at Thy footstool see
Those who now are one in Thee:
Draw us by Thy grace alone;
Give, O give us to Thy Son.

2 Jesus, friend of human kind,
Let us in Thy name be joined;
Each to each unite and bless;
Keep us still in perfect peace.

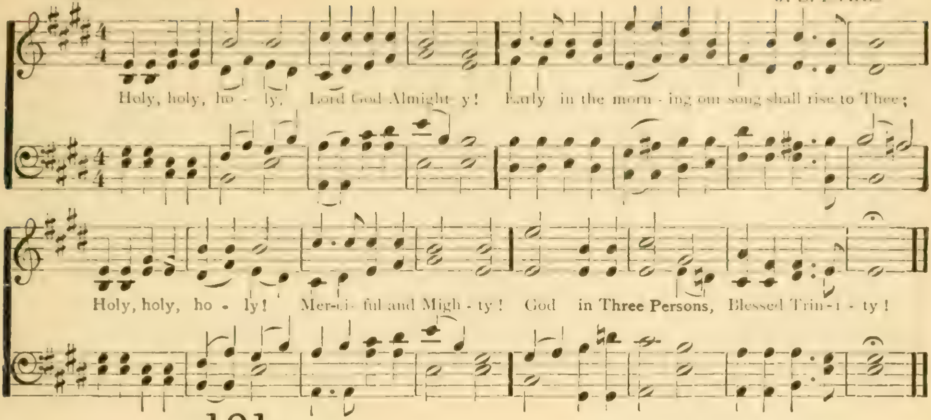
3 Heavenly, all-alluring Dove,
Shed Thine overshadowing love,
Love, the sealing grace, impart,
Dwell within our single heart.

4 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Be to us what Adam lost:
Let us in Thine image rise;
Give us back our paradise.

Charles Wesley 1749

NICÆA P. M.

J. B. Dykes


Holy, holy, ho - ly, Lord God Almight - y! Early in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee;
Holy, holy, ho - ly! Mer-ci- ful and Migh - ty! God in Three Persons, Blessed Trin - i - ty!

## 101

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!
 Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee;
Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and Mighty!
 God in Three Persons, Blessèd Trinity!

2 Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore Thee,
 Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and Seraphim falling down before Thee,
 Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

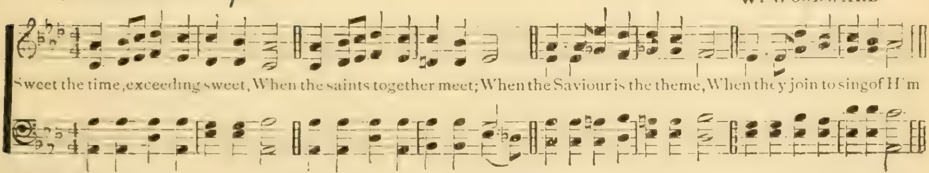
3 Holy, holy, holy! Though the darkness hide Thee,
 Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art holy, there is none beside Thee,
 Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

4 Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
 All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth, and sky, and sea;
Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and Mighty!
 God in Three Persons, Blessèd Trinity!

Reginald Heber 1827

WOODWARD 7s.

W. Woodward



## 102

Sweet the time, exceeding sweet,
When the saints together meet;
When the Saviour is the theme,
When they join to sing of Him.

2 Sing we then eternal love,
Such as did the Father move:
He beheld the world undone,
Loved the world, and gave His Son.

3 Sing the Son's amazing love:
How He left the realms above,
Took our nature and our place,
Lived and died to save our race.

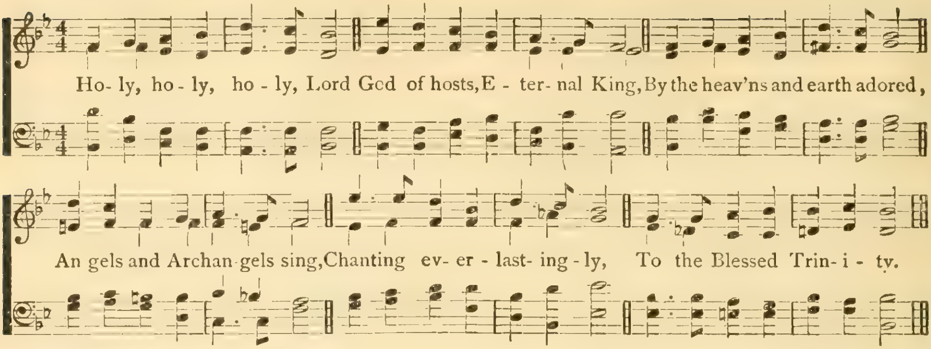
4 Sing we, too, the Spirit's love:
With our wretched hearts He strove,
Took the things of Christ, and showed
How to reach His blest abode.

5 Sweet the place, exceeding sweet,
Where the saints in glory meet;
Where the Saviour's still the theme,
Where they see, and sing of Him.

George Burder 1779

GOD OF HOSTS 7s, 6 lines

E. J. Hopkins


Ho- ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of hosts, E - ter- nal King, By the heav'ns and earth adored,
An gels and Archan-gels sing, Chanting ev- er - last- ing - ly, To the Blessed Trin- i - ty.

## 103

From Tucker's Church Hymnal, by per.

Holy, holy, holy Lord,
God of Hosts, eternal King,
By the heavens and earth adored;
Angels and Archangels sing,
Chanting everlastingly,
To the Blesséd Trinity.

2 Since by Thee were all things made,
And in Thee do all things live,
Be to Thee all honor paid;
Praise to Thee let all things give,
Singing everlastingly
To the Blesséd Trinity.

3 Thousands, tens of thousands, stand,
Spirits blest, before the throne,
Speeding thence at Thy command,
And, when Thy commands are done,
Singing everlastingly
To the Blesséd Trinity

4 Cherubim and Seraphim
Veil their faces with their wings;
Eyes of angels are too dim
To behold the King of kings,
While they sing eternally
To the Blesséd Trinity.

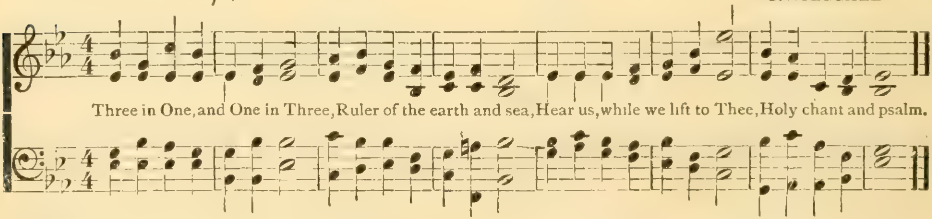
5 Thee apostles, prophets Thee,
Thee the noble martyr band,
Praise with solemn jubilee,
Thee, the Church in every land,
Singing everlastingly
To the Blesséd Trinity.

6 Hallelujah! Lord, to Thee,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost;
Godhead One, and Persons Three;
Join with us the heavenly host,
Singing everlastingly
To the Blesséd Trinity.

Christopher Wordsworth 1862

STEGGALL 7s, 5.

C. Steggall


Three in One, and One in Three, Ruler of the earth and sea, Hear us, while we lift to Thee, Holy chant and psalm.

## 104

Three in One, and One in Three,
Ruler of the earth and sea,
Hear us, while we lift to Thee
Holy chant and psalm.

2 Light of lights, with morning, shine:
Lift on us Thy light divine;
And let charity benign
Breathe on us her balm.

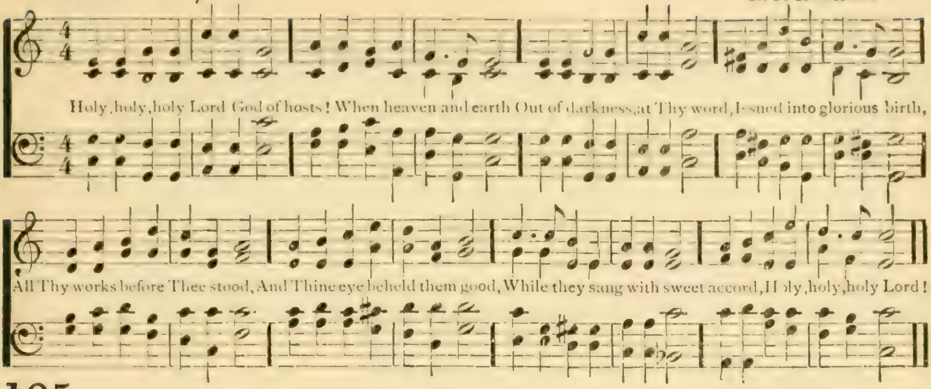
3 Light of lights, when falls the even,
Let it close on sin forgiven;
Fold us in the peace of heaven,
Shed a holy calm.

4 Three in One, and One in Three,
Dimly here we worship Thee:
With the saints hereafter we
Hope to bear the palm.

Gilbert Rorison 1850

TULFORD 7s. D.

E. J. HOPKINS



## 105

Holy, holy, holy Lord
  God of hosts! When heaven and earth
Out of darkness, at Thy word,
  Issued into glorious birth,
All Thy works before Thee stood,
And Thine eye beheld them good,
While they sang with sweet accord,
Holy, holy, holy Lord!

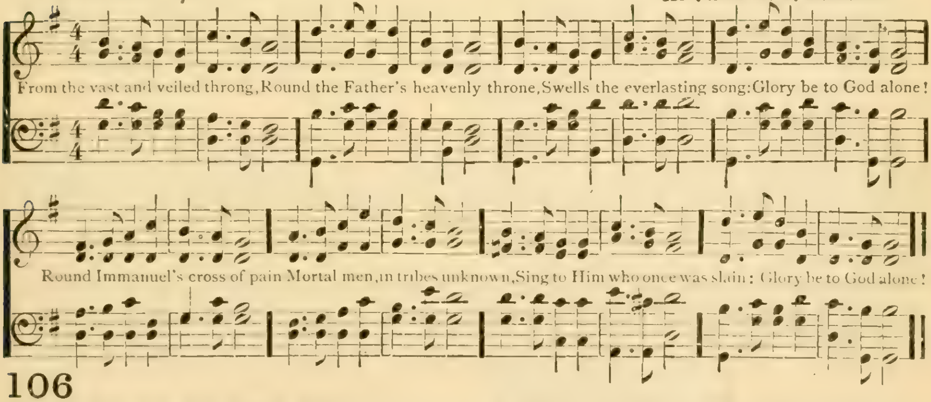
2 Holy, holy, holy! Thee,
  One Jehovah evermore,
Father, Son, and Spirit, we,
  Dust and ashes, would adore;
Lightly by the world esteemed,
From that world by Thee redeemed,
Sing we here, with glad accord,
Holy, holy, holy Lord!

3 Holy, holy, holy! All
  Heaven's triumphant choir shall sing,
When the ransomed nations fall
  At the footstool of their King:
Then shall saints and seraphim,
Hearts and voices, swell one hymn,
Round the throne with full accord,
Holy, holy, holy Lord!

James Montgomery 1836.

MESSIAH 7s. D.

Arr. from L. F. HEROLD


From the vast and veiled throng, Round the Father's heavenly throne, Swells the everlasting song: Glory be to God alone!
Round Immanuel's cross of pain Mortal men, in tribes unknown, Sing to Him who once was slain: Glory be to God alone!

## 106

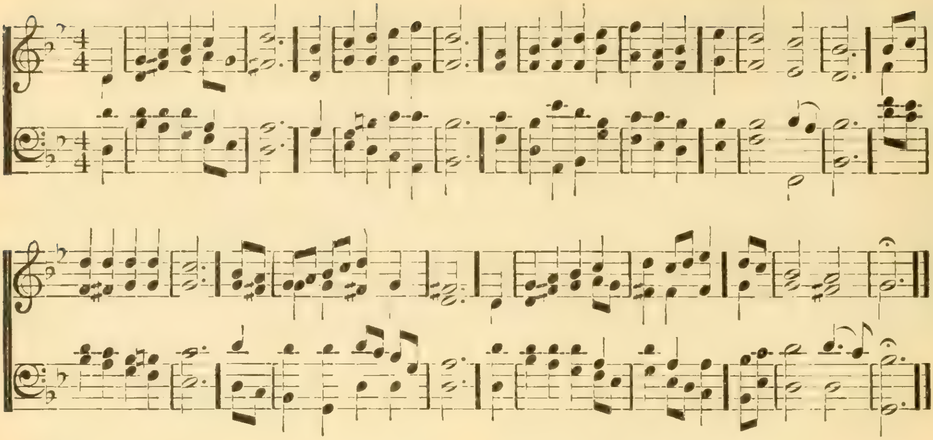
From the vast and veiléd throng,
  Round the Father's heavenly throne,
Swells the everlasting song:
  Glory be to God alone!
Round Immanuel's cross of pain
  Mortal men, in tribes unknown,
Sing to Him who once was slain:
  Glory be to God alone!

2 Blend, ye raptured songs, in one,
  Men redeemed, your Father own;
Angels, worship ye the Son:
  Glory be to God alone!
Spirit, 'tis within Thy light,
  Streaming far from cross and throne,
Earth and heaven their songs unite:
  Glory be to God alone!

Hervey Doddridge Ganse 1878

LEONI 6s, 8, 4. D.

Arr. by M. Costa



## 107

The God of Abraham praise,
Who reigns enthroned above;
Ancient of everlasting days,
And God of love:
Jehovah, Great I Am!
By earth and heaven confessed:
I bow and bless the sacred name,
For ever blest.

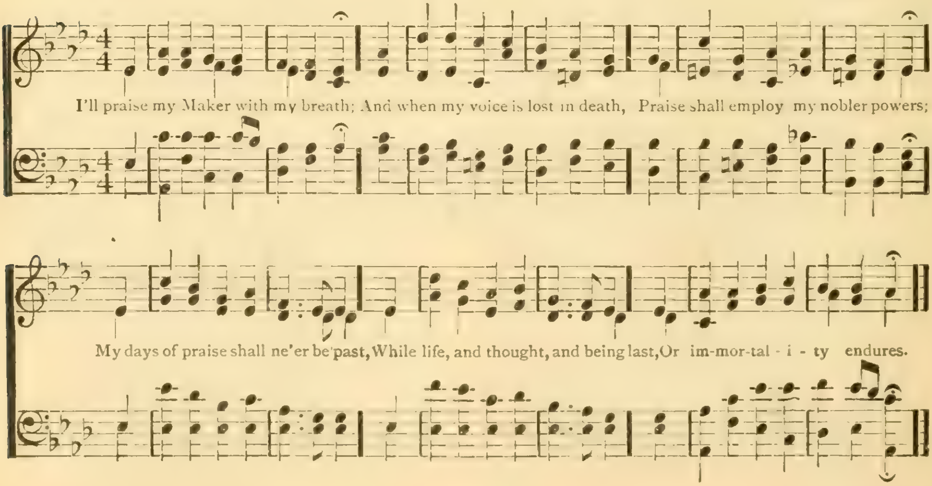
2 The God of Abraham praise,
At whose supreme command
From earth I rise, and seek the joys
At His right hand:
I all on earth forsake,
Its wisdom, fame, and power;
And Him my only portion make
My shield and tower.

3 He by Himself hath sworn,
I on His oath depend;
I shall on eagle's wings upborne
To heaven ascend;
I shall behold His face,
I shall His power adore,
And sing the wonders of His grace
For evermore.

Thomas Olivers 1770

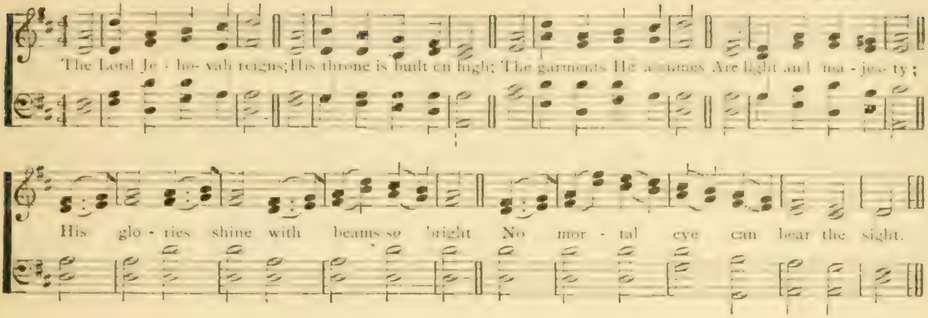
LAUS DEO L. P. M.

U. C. Burnap


I'll praise my Maker with my breath; And when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall employ my nobler powers;
My days of praise shall ne'er be past, While life, and thought, and being last, Or im-mor-tal - i - ty endures.

HADDAM H. M.

Arr. by L. Mason


The Lord Je - ho - vah reigns; His throne is built on high; The garments He assumes Are light and ma - jes - ty;
His glo - ries shine with beams so bright No mor - tal eye can bear the sight.

## 108

The Lord Jehovah reigns;
His throne is built on high;
The garments He assumes
Are light and majesty;
His glories shine with beams so bright
No mortal eye can bear the sight.

2 The thunders of His hand
Keep the wide world in awe;
His wrath and justice stand
To guard His holy law;
And where His love resolves to bless,
His truth confirms and seals the grace.

3 And can this mighty King
Of glory condescend?
And will He write His name,
My Father and my Friend?
I love His name, I love His word;
Join all my powers, and praise the Lord!

Isaac Watts 1709

## 109

The Lord Jehovah lives,
And blessèd be my Rock!
Though earth her bosom heaves
And mountains feel the shock,
Though oceans rage and torrents roar,
He is the same for evermore.

2 The Lord Jehovah lives,
The dying sinner's Friend;
How freely He forgives
The follies that offend!
He wipes the penitential tear,
Bids faith and hope the spirit cheer.

3 The Lord Jehovah lives
To hear and answer prayer;
Whoe'er in Him believes
And trusts His guardian care,
A Father's tender love shall know,
Whence living streams of comfort flow.

4 The Lord Jehovah lives
Salvation to secure;
The title that He gives
Will be forever sure;
'Tis drawn in characters of blood,
'Tis issued from the throne of God.

Thomas Hastings 1847

---

## 110

L. P. M.

I'll praise my Maker with my breath;
And when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler powers;
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
While life, and thought, and being last,
Or immortality endures.

2 Happy the man whose hopes rely
On Israel's God: He made the sky,
And earth, and seas, with all their train;
His truth forever stands secure;
He saves the oppressed, He feeds the poor,
And none shall find His promise vain.

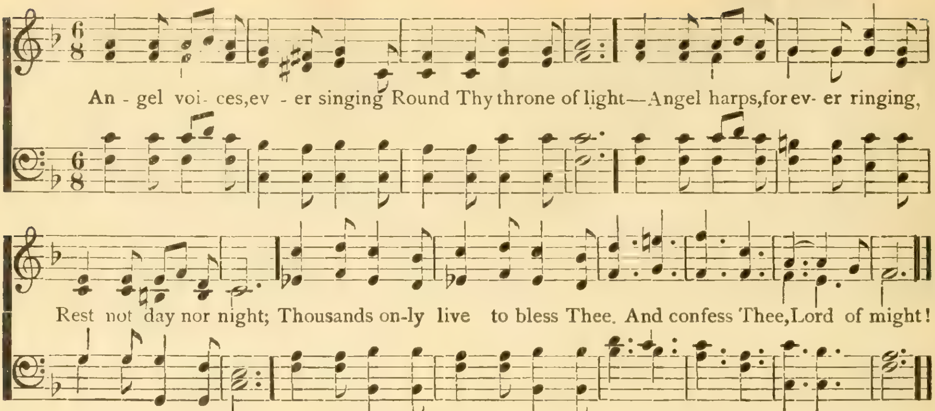
3 The Lord hath eyes to give the blind;
The Lord supports the sinking mind;
He sends the laboring conscience peace;
He helps the stranger in distress,
The widow and the fatherless,
And grants the prisoner sweet release.

4 I'll praise Him while He lends me breath;
And when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler powers:
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
While life and thought and being last,
Or immortality endures.

Isaac Watts 1719

ANGEL VOICES P M

A. S. SULLIVAN


An - gel voi- ces,ev - er singing Round Thy throne of light—Angel harps,for ev- er ringing,
Rest not day nor night; Thousands on-ly live to bless Thee. And confess Thee,Lord of might!

## 111

Angel voices, ever singing
  Round Thy throne of light—
Angel harps, for ever ringing,
  Rest not day nor night;
Thousands only live to bless Thee
  And confess Thee, Lord of might!

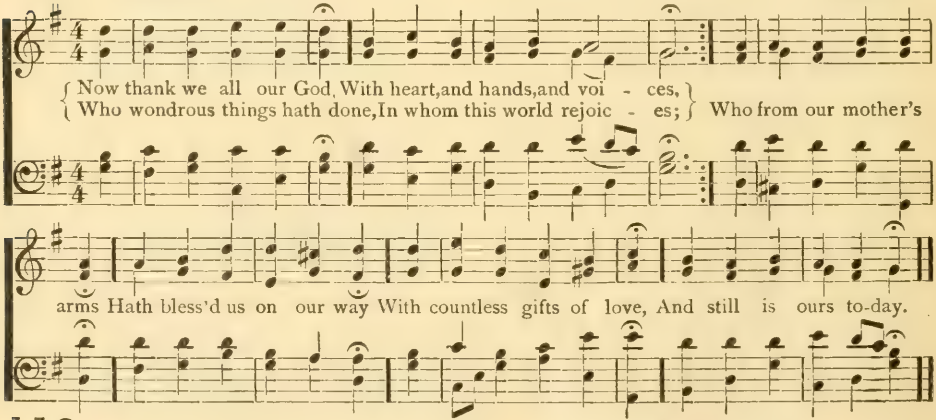
2 Thou, who art beyond the farthest
  Mortal eye can scan
Can it be that Thou regardest
  Songs of sinful man?
Can we feel that Thou art near us
  And wilt hear us? Yea, we can.

3 Here, Great God, to-day we offer
  Of Thine own to Thee;
And for Thine acceptance proffer,
  All unworthily,
Hearts and minds, and hands and voices,
  In our choicest melody.

Francis Pott 1871

WITTEMBERG. P. M.

J. CRUGER


Now thank we all our God, With heart,and hands,and voi - ces,
Who wondrous things hath done,In whom this world rejoic - es; Who from our mother's
arms Hath bless'd us on our way With countless gifts of love, And still is ours to-day.

## 112

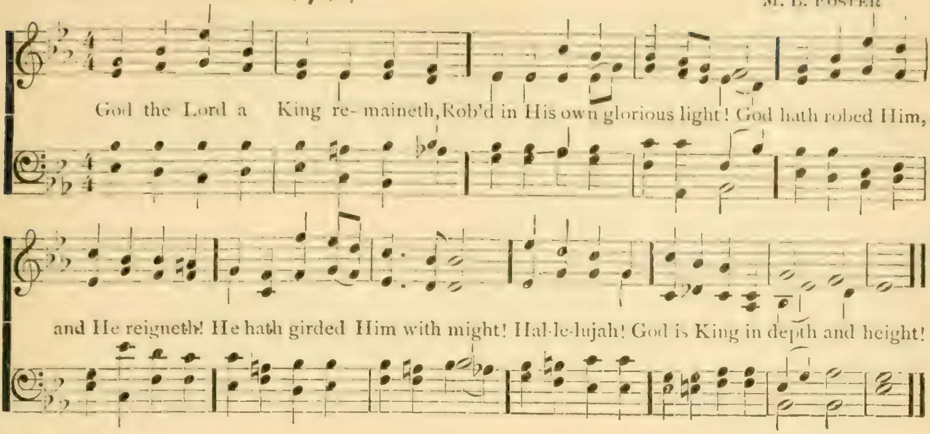
Now thank we all our God,
  With heart and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
  In whom this world rejoices;
Who from our mother's arms
  Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
  And still is ours to-day.

2 O may this bounteous God,
  Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
  And blessèd peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace,
  And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
  In this world and the next.

Martin Rinkart 1644 Tr. by Catherine Winkworth 1858

DAY OF PRAISE 8s, 7s, 4.

M. B. Foster


God the Lord a King re- maineth, Rob'd in His own glorious light! God hath robed Him,
and He reigneth! He hath girded Him with might! Hal-le-lujah! God is King in depth and height!

## 113

God the Lord a King remaineth,
Robed in His own glorious light!
God hath robed Him, and He reigneth!
He hath girded Him with might!
Hallelujah!
God is King in depth and height!

2 In her everlasting station
Earth is poised to swerve no more!
Thou hast laid Thy throne's foundation,
From all time where thought can soar,
Hallelujah!
Lord, Thou art for evermore!

3 Lord, the water-floods have lifted,
Ocean-floods have lift their roar!
Now they pause where they have drifted,
Now they burst upon the shore.
Hallelujah!
For the ocean's sounding store!

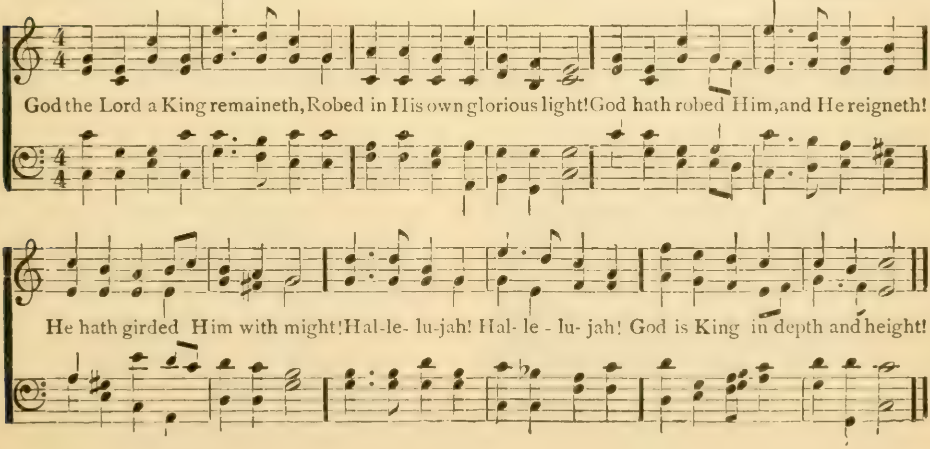
4 With all tones of waters blending,
Glorious is the breaking deep!
Glorious, beauteous, without ending,
God who reigns on Heaven's high steep!
Hallelujah!
Songs of ocean never sleep.

5 Lord, the words Thy lips are telling,
Are the perfect verity;
Of Thine high eternal dwelling
Holiness shall inmate be!
Hallelujah!
Pure is all that lives with Thee!

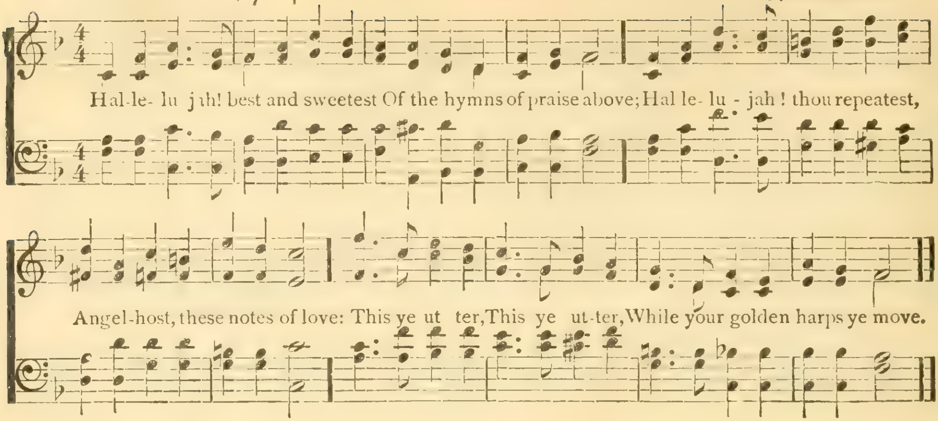
John Keble 1836

REGENT SQUARE 8s, 7s, 4.

H. Smart


God the Lord a King remaineth, Robed in His own glorious light! God hath robed Him, and He reigneth!
He hath girded Him with might! Hal-le- lu-jah! Hal- le - lu- jah! God is King in depth and height!

LEWISHAM 8s, 7s. 4. J. TILLEARD


Hal-le- lu jah! best and sweetest Of the hymns of praise above; Hal le- lu - jah! thou repeatest,
Angel-host, these notes of love: This ye ut ter, This ye ut-ter, While your golden harps ye move.

## 114

Hallelujah! best and sweetest
Of the hymns of praise above;
Hallelujah! thou repeatest,
Angel-host, these notes of love:
This ye utter,
While your golden harps ye move.

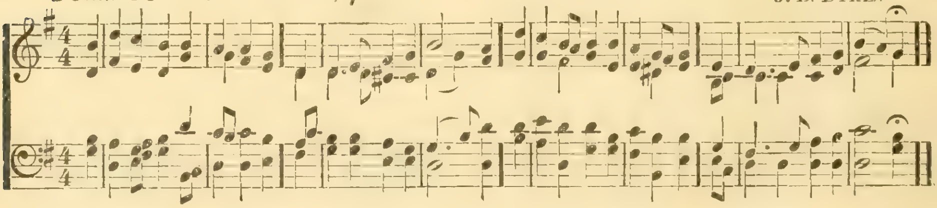
2 Hallelujah! Church victorious,
Join the concert of the sky;
Hallelujah! bright and glorious,
Lift, ye saints, this strain on high:
We, poor exiles,
Join not yet your melody.

3 Hallelujah! strains of gladness
Suit not souls with anguish torn;
Hallelujah! sounds of sadness
Best become our state forlorn:
Our offences
We with bitter tears must mourn.

4 But our earnest supplication,
Holy God, we raise to Thee:
Visit us with Thy salvation,
Make us all Thy joys to see.
Hallelujah!
Ours at length this strain shall be.

Tr. by John Chandler 1837

DOMINUS REGIT ME 8s, 7s. J. B. DYKES



## 115

The King of love my Shepherd is,
Whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am His,
And He is mine forever.

2 Where streams of living water flow,
My ransomed soul He leadeth,
And, where the verdant pastures grow,
With food celestial feedeth.

3 Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
But yet in love He sought me,
And on His shoulder gently laid,
And home, rejoicing, brought me.

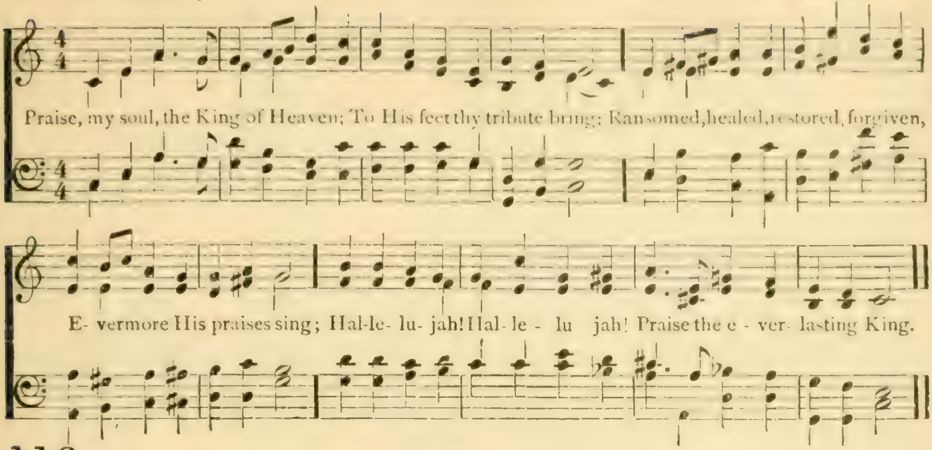
4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy cross before to guide me.

5 And so through all the length of days,
Thy goodness faileth never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house forever.

Henry Williams Baker 1868

LESLIE 8s, 7s. 6 lines

H. J. LESLIE


Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven; To His feet thy tribute bring: Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
E- vermore His praises sing; Hal-le- lu- jah! Hal- le - lu jah! Praise the e - ver- lasting King.

## 116

Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven;
To His feet thy tribute bring:
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Evermore His praises sing;
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Praise the everlasting King.

2 Praise Him for His grace and favor
To our fathers in distress;
Praise Him, still the same for ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless;
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Glorious in His faithfulness.

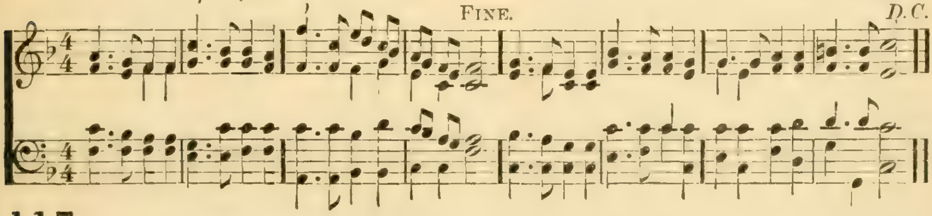
3 Father-like He tends and spares us,
Well our feeble frame He knows;
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes;
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Widely yet His mercy flows.

4 Angels in the height, adore Him;
Ye behold Him face to face;
Saints triumphant, bow before Him,
Gathered in from every race;
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Praise with us the God of grace.

Henry Francis Lyte 1834

BAYLY 8s, 7s, 4

T. H. BAYLY



## 117

God is love; that anthem olden
Sing the glorious orbs of light,
In their language glad and golden
Telling to us day and night
Their great story,
God is love, and God is might!

2 And the teeming earth rejoices
In that message from above,
With ten thousand thousand voices,
Telling back from hill and grove
Her glad story,
God is might, and God is love!

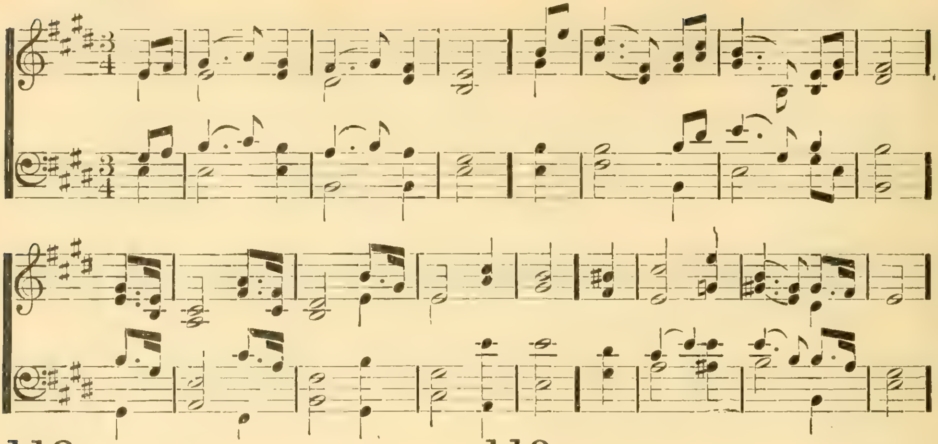
3 Through these anthems of creation,
Struggling up with gentle strife,
Christian songs of Christ's salvation,
To the world with blessings rife,
Tell their story,
God is love, and God is life!

4 Up to Him let each affection
Daily rise, and round Him move;
Our whole lives one resurrection
To the life of life above;
Our glad story
God is life, and God is love!

John Samuel Bewley Monsell 1862

ADRIAN S. M.

J. E. Gould



## 118

O bless the Lord, my soul,
Let all within me join,
And aid my tongue to bless His name,
Whose favors are divine.

2 O bless the Lord, my soul,
Nor let His mercies lie
Forgotten in unthankfulness,
And without praises die.

3 'Tis He forgives thy sins,
'Tis He relieves thy pain,
'Tis He that heals thy sicknesses,
And makes thee young again.

4 He crowns thy life with love,
When ransomed from the grave;
He that redeemed my soul from hell,
Hath sovereign power to save.

Isaac Watts, 1719

## 119

Come, sound His praise abroad,
And hymns of glory sing:
Jehovah is the sovereign God,
The universal King.

2 He formed the deeps unknown,
He gave the seas their bound;
The watery worlds are all His own,
And all the solid ground.

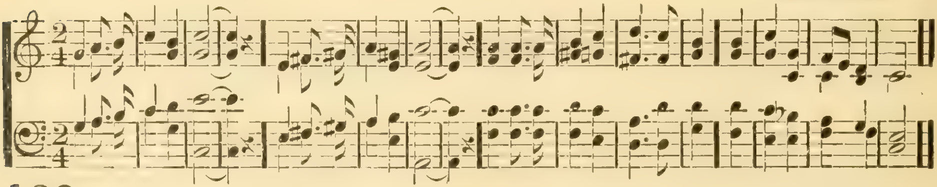
3 Come, worship at His throne,
Come, bow before the Lord,
We are His work, and not our own;
He formed us by His word.

4 To-day attend His voice,
Nor dare provoke His rod:
Come, like the people of His choice,
And own your gracious God.

Isaac Watts 1719

AMERTON S. M.

W. Haynes



## 120

Stand up, and bless the Lord,
Ye people of His choice:
Stand up and bless the Lord, your God,
With heart, and soul, and voice.

2 O for the living flame,
From His own altar brought,
To touch our lips, our minds inspire,
And wing to heaven our thought.

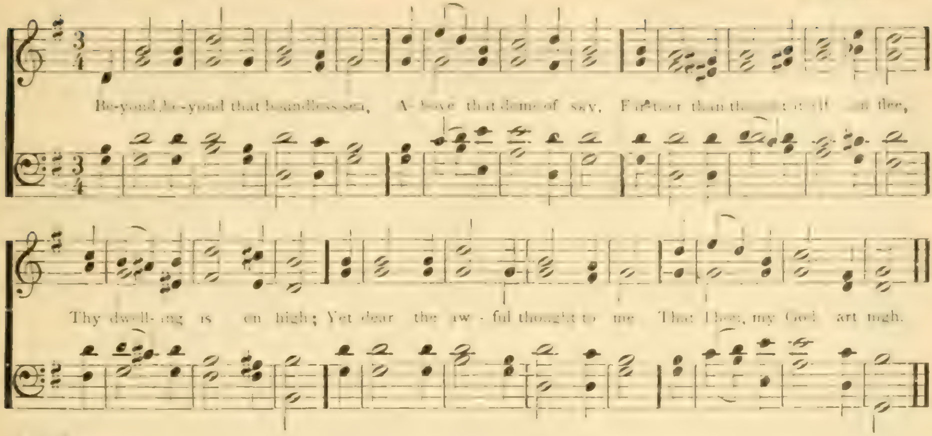
3 God is our strength and song,
And His salvation ours;
Then be His love in Christ proclaimed
With all our ransomed powers.

4 Stand up, and bless the Lord,
The Lord your God adore;
Stand up, and bless His glorious name,
Henceforth for evermore.

James Montgomery 1825

SPOHR C. M. 6 lines

L. Spohr



## 121

Beyond, beyond that boundless sea,
Above that dome of sky,
Farther than thought itself can flee,
Thy dwelling is on high;
Yet dear the awful thought to me
That Thou, my God, art nigh.

2 Art nigh, and yet my laboring mind
Feels after Thee in vain,
Thee in these works of power to find
Or to Thy seat attain;
Thy messenger, the stormy wind,
Thy path, the trackless main.

3 These speak of Thee with loud acclaim;
They thunder forth Thy praise,
The glorious honor of Thy name,
The wonders of Thy ways
But Thou art not in tempest flame,
Nor in the solar blaze.

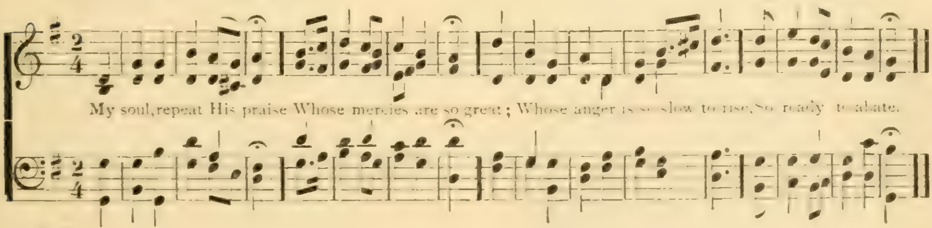
4 We hear Thy voice when thunders roll
Through the wide fields of air;
The waves obey Thy dread control;
Yet still Thou art not there;
Where shall I find Him, O my soul!
Who yet is everywhere?

5 O, not in circling depth or height,
But in the conscious breast,
Present to faith, though veiled from sight
There does His Spirit rest;
O come, Thou Presence infinite!
And make Thy creature blest.

Josiah Conder 1836

ST. THOMAS S. M.

A. Williams



## 122

My soul, repeat His praise
Whose mercies are so great;
Whose anger is so slow to rise,
So ready to abate.

2 God will not always chide;
And when His strokes are felt,
His strokes are fewer than our crimes,
And lighter than our guilt.

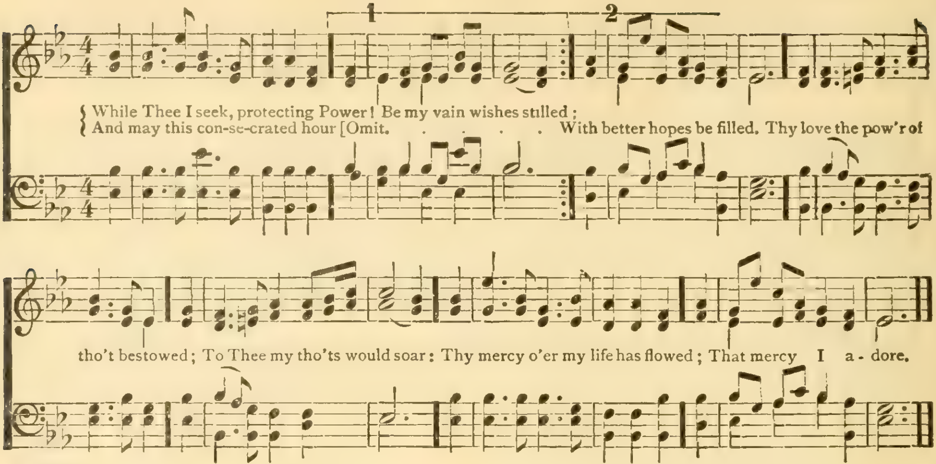
3 High as the heavens are raised
Above the ground we tread,
So far the riches of His grace
Our highest thoughts exceed.

4 His power subdues our sins,
And His forgiving love,
Far as the east is from the west,
Doth all our guilt remove.

Isaac Watts 1719

## BRATTLE STREET C. M. D.

I. PLEYEL


1
2
While Thee I seek, protecting Power! Be my vain wishes stilled;
And may this con-se-crated hour [Omit. . . . . . With better hopes be filled. Thy love the pow'r of
tho't bestowed; To Thee my tho'ts would soar: Thy mercy o'er my life has flowed; That mercy I a-dore.

## 123

While Thee I seek, protecting Power!
Be my vain wishes stilled;
And may this consecrated hour
With better hopes be filled.
Thy love the power of thought bestowed;
To Thee my thoughts would soar:
Thy mercy o'er my life has flowed;
That mercy I adore.

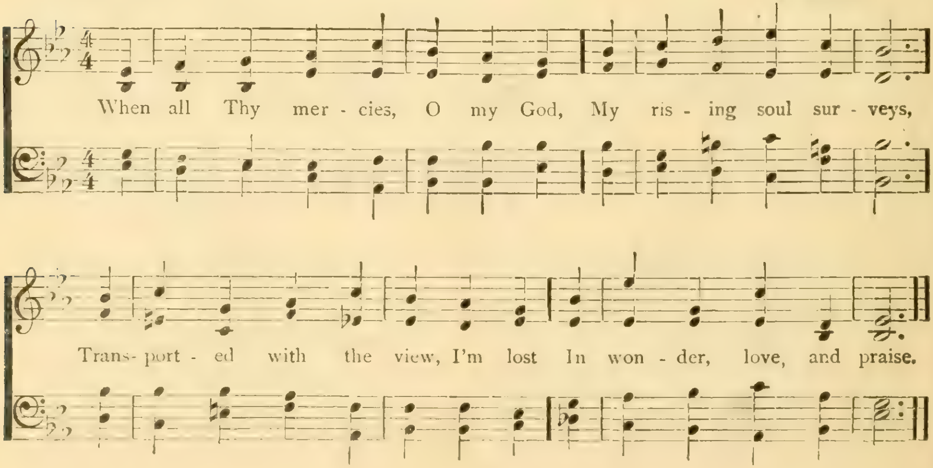
2 In each event of life, how clear
Thy ruling hand I see!
Each blessing to my soul more dear
Because conferred by Thee.
In every joy that crowns my days,
In every pain I bear,
My heart shall find delight in praise,
Or seek relief in prayer.

3 When gladness wings my favored hour,
Thy love my thoughts shall fill;
Resigned, when storms of sorrow lower,
My soul shall meet Thy will.
My lifted eye, without a tear,
The gathering storm shall see;
My steadfast heart shall know no fear;
That heart will rest on Thee.

Helen Maria Williams 1786

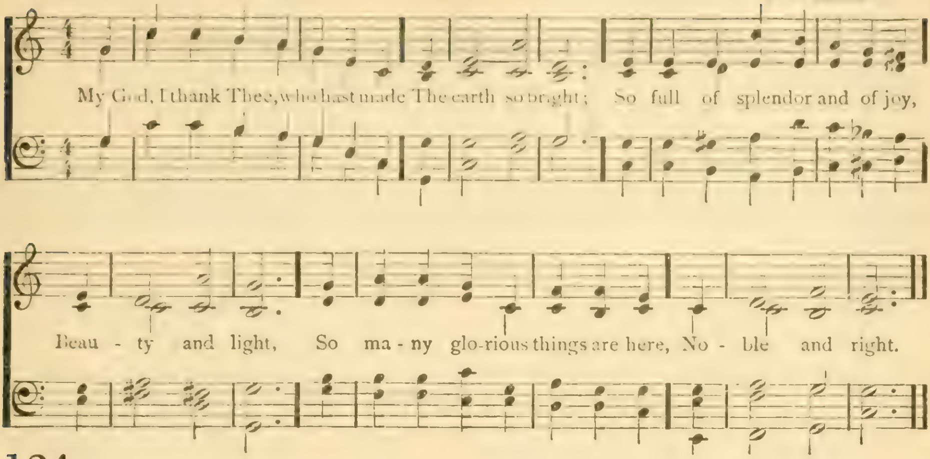
## GENEVIEVE C. M.

J. BARNBY


When all Thy mer-cies, O my God, My ris-ing soul sur-veys,
Trans-port-ed with the view, I'm lost In won-der, love, and praise.

WENTWORTH P. M.

F. C. MAKER


My God, I thank Thee, who hast made The earth so bright; So full of splendor and of joy,
Beau - ty and light, So ma - ny glo-rious things are here, No - ble and right.

## 124

My God, I thank Thee, who hast made
The earth so bright;
So full of splendor and of joy,
Beauty and light;
So many glorious things are here,
Noble and right.

2 I thank Thee, too, that Thou hast made
Joy to abound;
So many gentle thoughts and deeds
Circling us round;
That in the darkest spot of earth
Some love is found.

3 I thank Thee more that all our joy
Is touched with pain;
That shadows fall on brightest hours,
That thorns remain;
So that earth's bliss may be our guide,
And not our chain.

4 I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast kept
The best in store;
We have enough, yet not too much,
To long for more;
A yearning for a deeper peace
Not known before.

5 I thank Thee, Lord, that here our souls
Though amply blest,
Can never find, although they seek,
A perfect rest;
Nor ever shall, until they lean
On Jesus' breast.

Adelaide Anne Procter 1858

---

## 125 C. M.

When all Thy mercies, O my God,
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.

2 Unnumbered comforts to my soul
Thy tender care bestowed,
Before my infant heart conceived
From whom those comforts flowed.

3 When worn with sickness, oft hast Thou
With health renewed my face;
And, when in sins and sorrows sunk,
Revived my soul with grace.

4 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart
That tastes those gifts with joy.

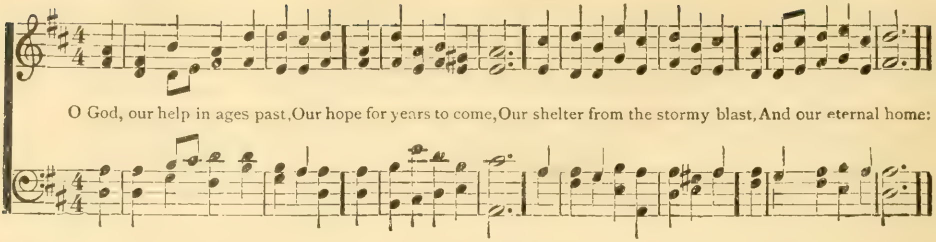
5 Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I'll pursue;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew

6 Through all eternity to Thee
A joyful song I'll raise;
But O, eternity's too short
To utter all Thy praise.

Joseph Addison 1712

St. ANN'S C. M.

**W. Croft**


O God, our help in ages past,Our hope for years to come,Our shelter from the stormy blast,And our eternal home:

## 126

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home:

2 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

3 A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

4 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

5 O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home.

Isaac Watts 1719

## 127

My God, how wonderful Thou art,
Thy majesty how bright,
How beautiful Thy mercy-seat
In depths of burning light.

2 O how I fear Thee, Living God,
With deepest, tenderest fears,
And worship Thee with trembling hope,
And penitential tears.

3 Yet I may love Thee too, O Lord,
Almighty as Thou art;
For Thou hast stooped to ask of me
The love of my poor heart.

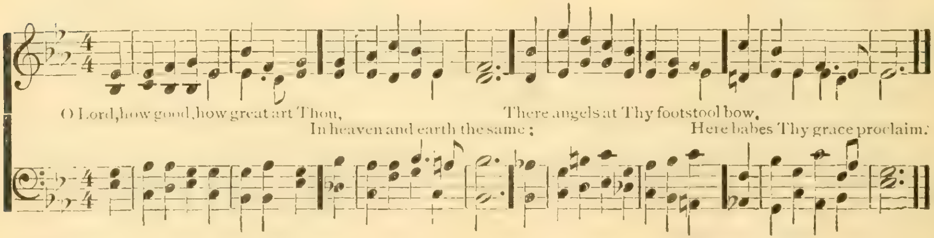
4 No earthly father loves like Thee,
No mother, half so mild,
Bears and forbears, as Thou hast done,
With me, Thy sinful child.

5 Father of Jesus, love's reward,
What rapture will it be,
Prostrate before Thy throne to lie,
And gaze, and gaze on Thee.

Frederick William Faber 1849

ST. HUGH C. M.

**E. J. Hopkins**



## 128

O Lord, how good, how great art Thou,
In heaven and earth the same;
There angels at Thy footstool bow,
Here babes Thy grace proclaim.

2 When glorious in the nightly sky
Thy moon and stars I see,
O, what is man, I wondering cry,
To be so loved by Thee.

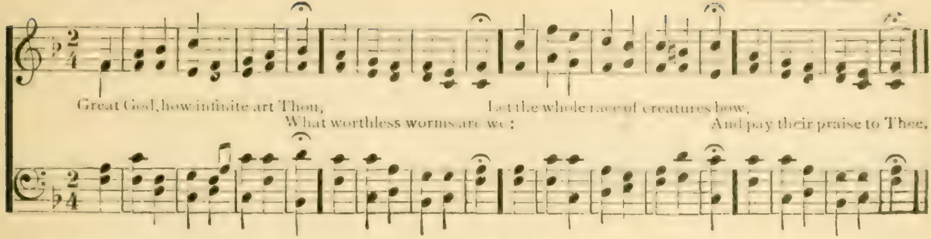
3 Close to Thine own bright seraphim
His favored path is trod;
And all beside are serving him,
That he may serve his God.

4 O Lord, how good, how great art Thou,
In heaven and earth the same:
There angels at Thy footstool bow,
Here babes Thy grace proclaim.

Henry Francis Lyte 1834

## DUNDEE C. M.

Scotch Psalter



## 129

Great God, how infinite art Thou,
  What worthless worms are we:
Let the whole race of creatures bow,
  And pay their praise to Thee.

2 Thy throne eternal ages stood,
  Ere seas or stars were made;
Thou art the ever-living God,
  Were all the nations dead.

3 Our lives through various scenes are drawn,
  And vexed with trifling cares;
While Thine eternal thought moves on
  Thine undisturbed affairs.

4 Great God, how infinite art Thou,
  What worthless worms are we;
Let the whole race of creatures bow,
  And pay their praise to Thee.

Isaac Watts 1709

## 130

In all my vast concerns with Thee,
  In vain my soul would try
To shun Thy presence, Lord, or flee
  The notice of Thine eye.

2 Thine all-surrounding sight surveys
  My rising and my rest,
My public walks, my private ways,
  And secrets of my breast.

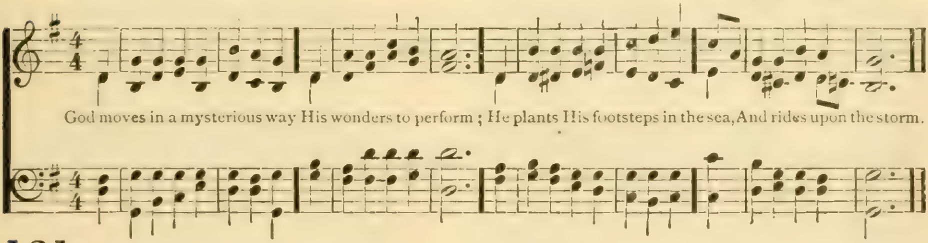
3 My thoughts lie open to the Lord,
  Before they're formed within;
And ere my lips pronounce the word,
  He knows the sense I mean.

4 The beams of noon, the midnight hour,
  Are both alike to Thee:
O may I ne'er provoke that power
  From which I cannot flee.

Isaac Watts 1719

## EMMANUEL C. M.

Arr. fr. L. van BEETHOVEN



## 131

God moves in a mysterious way
  His wonders to perform;
He plants His footsteps in the sea,
  And rides upon the storm.

2 Deep in unfathomable mines
  Of never-failing skill,
He treasures up His bright designs,
  And works His sovereign will.

3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;
  The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
  In blessings on your head.

4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
  But trust Him for His grace;
Behind a frowning providence
  He hides a smiling face.

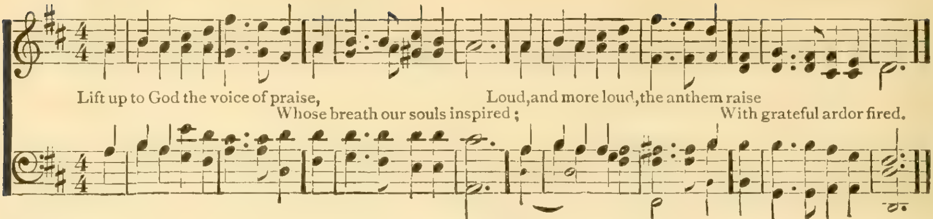
5 His purposes will ripen fast,
  Unfolding every hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
  But sweet will be the flower.

6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
  And scan His work in vain:
God is His own Interpreter,
  And He will make it plain.

William Cowper 1772

### WARDLAW C. M.

W. Haynes



## 132

Lift up to God the voice of praise,
Whose breath our souls inspired;
Loud, and more loud, the anthem raise
With grateful ardor fired.

2 Lift up to God the voice of praise,
Whose goodness, passing thought,
Loads every moment, as it flies,
With benefits unsought.

3 Lift up to God the voice of praise,
From whom salvation flows,
Who sent His Son, our souls to save
From everlasting woes.

4 Lift up to God the voice of praise,
For hope's transporting ray,
Which lights, through darkest shades of death,
To realms of endless day.

Ralph Wardlaw 1803

## 133

Rejoice, ye righteous, in the Lord;
This work belongs to you;
Sing of His name, His ways, His word;
How holy, just and true!

2 His mercy and His righteousness
Let heaven and earth proclaim;
His works of nature and of grace
Reveal His wondrous name.

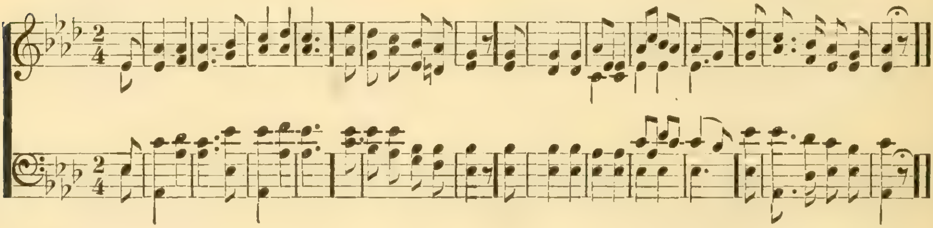
3 His wisdom and almighty word
The heavenly arches spread;
And, by the Spirit of the Lord,
Their shining hosts were made.

4 He scorns the angry nations' rage,
And breaks their vain designs;
His counsel stands through every age,
And in full glory shines.

Isaac Watts 1719

### HUMMEL C. M.

H. C. Zeuner



## 134

With songs and honors sounding loud,
Address the Lord on high:
Over the heavens He spreads His cloud,
And waters veil the sky.

2 He sends His showers of blessings down,
To cheer the plains below;
He makes the grass the mountains crown,
And corn in valleys grow.

3 His steady counsels change the face
Of the declining year;
He bids the sun cut short his race,
And wintry days appear.

4 His hoary frost, His fleecy snow,
Descend and clothe the ground;
The liquid streams forbear to flow
In icy fetters bound.

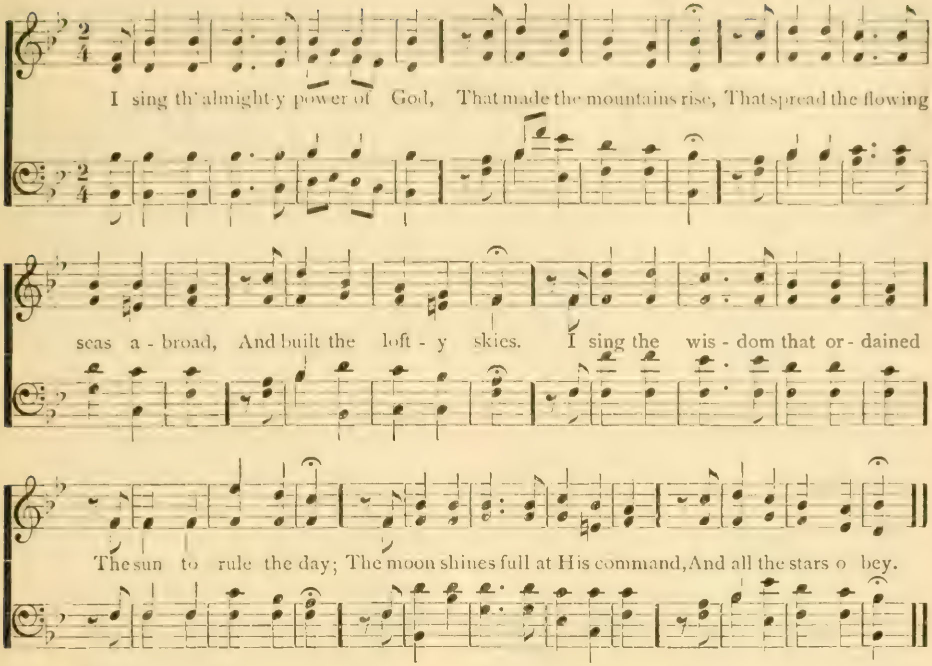
5 He sends His word and melts the snow,
The fields no longer mourn;
He calls the warmer gales to blow,
And bids the spring return.

6 The changing wind, the flying cloud,
Obey His mighty word:
With songs and honors sounding loud,
Praise ye the sovereign Lord.

Isaac Watts 1719

TOLLAND C. M. D.

R. SPOFFORTH


I sing th' almight-y power of God, That made the mountains rise, That spread the flowing
seas a - broad, And built the loft - y skies. I sing the wis - dom that or - dained
The sun to rule the day; The moon shines full at His command, And all the stars o bey.

## 135

I SING th' almighty power of God,
That made the mountains rise,
That spread the flowing seas abroad,
And built the lofty skies.

2 I sing the wisdom that ordained
The sun to rule the day;
The moon shines full at His command,
And all the stars obey.

3 I sing the goodness of the Lord,
That filled the earth with food;
He formed the creatures with His word,
And then pronounced them good.

4 There's not a plant or flower below
But makes Thy glories known;
And clouds arise and tempests blow
By order from Thy throne.

5 Lord, how Thy wonders are displayed
Where'er I turn mine eye,
If I survey the ground I tread,
Or gaze upon the sky.

6 Creatures, as numerous as they be,
Are subject to Thy care;
There's not a place where we can flee
But God is present there.

Isaac Watts 1715

## 136

O GOD, we praise Thee, and confess,
That Thou the only Lord
And everlasting Father art,
By all the earth adored.

2 To Thee all angels cry aloud;
To Thee the powers on high,
Both Cherubim and Seraphim,
Continually do cry:

3 O holy, holy, holy Lord,
Whom heavenly hosts obey,
The world is with the glory filled
Of Thy majestic sway.

4 The apostles' glorious company,
And prophets crowned with light,
With all the martyrs' noble host,
Thy constant praise recite.

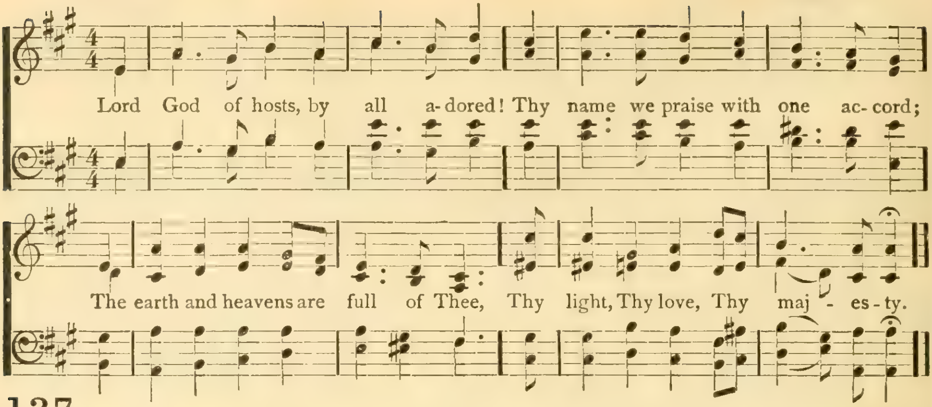
5 The holy Church throughout the world,
O Lord, confesses Thee,
That Thou th' eternal Father art,
Of boundless majesty.

6 Thy honored, true, and only Son,
And Holy Ghost, the Spring
Of never ceasing joy; O Christ,
Of glory Thou art King.

Tr. by Nahum Tate 1703

WILLIAMS L. M.

C. L. Williams


Lord God of hosts, by all a-dored! Thy name we praise with one ac-cord;
The earth and heavens are full of Thee, Thy light, Thy love, Thy maj - es-ty.

## 137

Lord God of hosts, by all adored!
Thy name we praise with one accord;
The earth and heavens are full of Thee,
Thy light, Thy love, Thy majesty.

2 Loud hallelujahs to Thy name
Angels and seraphim proclaim;
Eternal praise to Thee is given
By all the powers and thrones in heaven.

3 The apostles join the glorious throng;
The prophets aid to swell the song;
The noble and triumphant host
Of martyrs make of Thee their boast.

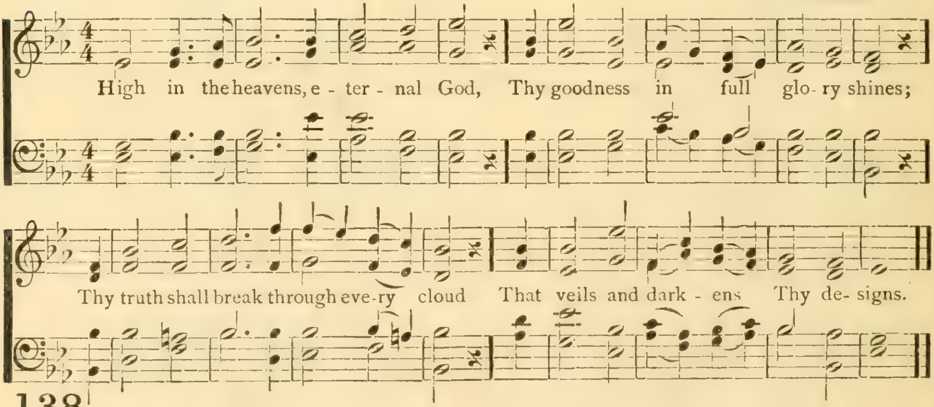
4 The holy Church in every place
Throughout the world exalts thy praise;
Both heaven and earth do worship Thee,
Thou Father of eternity!

5 From day to day, O Lord, do we
Highly exalt and honor Thee;
Thy name we worship and adore,
World without end, forevermore.

Tr. by John Gambold 1754
Thomas Cotterill 1810

TRURO L. M.

C. Burney


High in the heavens, e - ter - nal God, Thy goodness in full glo- ry shines;
Thy truth shall break through eve-ry cloud That veils and dark - ens Thy de- signs.

## 138

High in the heavens, eternal God,
Thy goodness in full glory shines;
Thy truth shall break through every cloud
That veils and darkens Thy designs.

2 Forever firm Thy justice stands,
As mountains their foundations keep;
Wise are the wonders of Thy hands;
Thy judgments are a mighty deep.

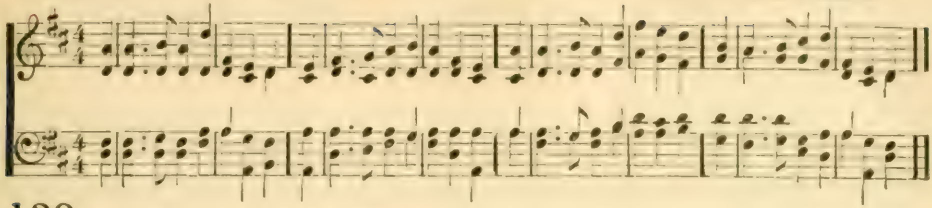
3 My God, how excellent Thy grace,
Whence all our hope and comfort springs.
The sons of Adam in distress
Fly to the shadow of Thy wings.

4 Life, like a fountain rich and free,
Springs from the presence of my Lord
And in Thy light our souls shall see
The glories promised in Thy word.

Isaac Watts 1719

ALSTONE L. M.

C. E. Willing



## 139

O come, loud anthems let us sing,
Loud thanks to our Almighty King;
For we our voices high should raise,
When our salvation's Rock we praise

2 Into His presence let us haste,
To thank Him for His favors past;
To Him address, in joyful songs,
The praise that to His Name belongs.

3 O let us to His courts repair,
And bow with adoration there;
Down on our knees devoutly all
Before the Lord our Maker fall.

Tate and Brady 1696

## 140

Praise, Lord, for Thee in Zion waits;
Prayer shall besiege Thy temple gates;
All flesh shall to Thy throne repair,
And find, through Christ, salvation there.

2 Our spirits faint; our sins prevail;
Leave not our trembling hearts to fail;
O Thou that hearest prayer, descend,
And still be found the sinner's Friend.

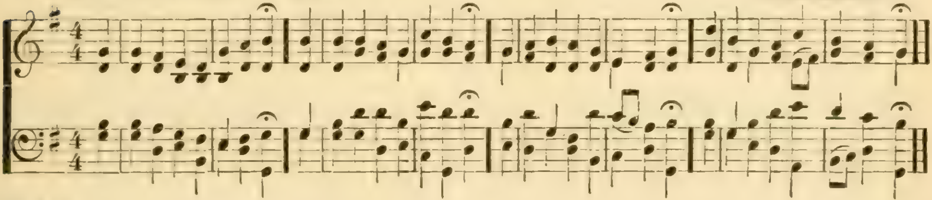
3 How blest Thy saints, how safely led,
How surely kept, how richly fed:
Saviour of all in earth and sea,
How happy they who rest in Thee.

4 Lord, on our souls Thy Spirit pour;
The moral waste within restore;
O let Thy love our spring-tide be,
And make us all bear fruit to Thee.

Henry Francis Lyte 1834

OLD HUNDREDTH L. M

L. Bourgeois



## 141

Before Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy;
Know that the Lord is God alone;
He can create, and He destroy.

2 His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and formed us men;
And when, like wandering sheep, we strayed,
He brought us to His fold again,

3 We are His people, we His care,
Our souls and all our mortal frame:
What lasting honors shall we rear,
Almighty Maker, to Thy name?

4 We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise

5 Wide as the world is Thy command,
Vast as eternity Thy love;
Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

Isaac Watts 1716
John Wesley 1741

## 142

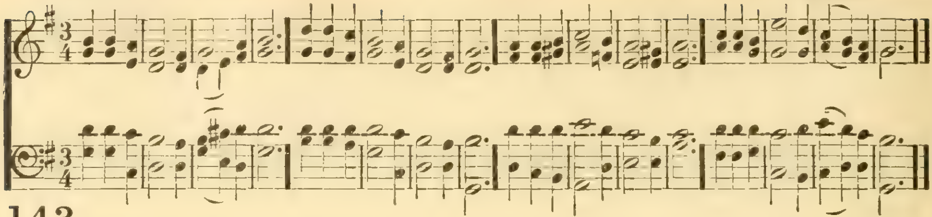
From all that dwell below the skies,
Let the Creator's praise arise:
Let the Redeemer's name be sung
Through every land, by every tongue

2 Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord;
Eternal truth attends Thy word;
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

Isaac Watts 1719

## GRACE CHURCH L. M.

I. Pleyel



## 143

Lord of all being, throned afar,
Thy glory flames from sun and star;
Centre and soul of every sphere,
Yet to each loving heart how near.

2 Sun of our life, Thy quickening ray
Sheds on our path the glow of day;
Star of our hope, Thy softened light
Cheers the long watches of the night.

3 Our midnight is Thy smile withdrawn;
Our noontide is Thy gracious dawn;
Our rainbow arch Thy mercy's sign;
All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine.

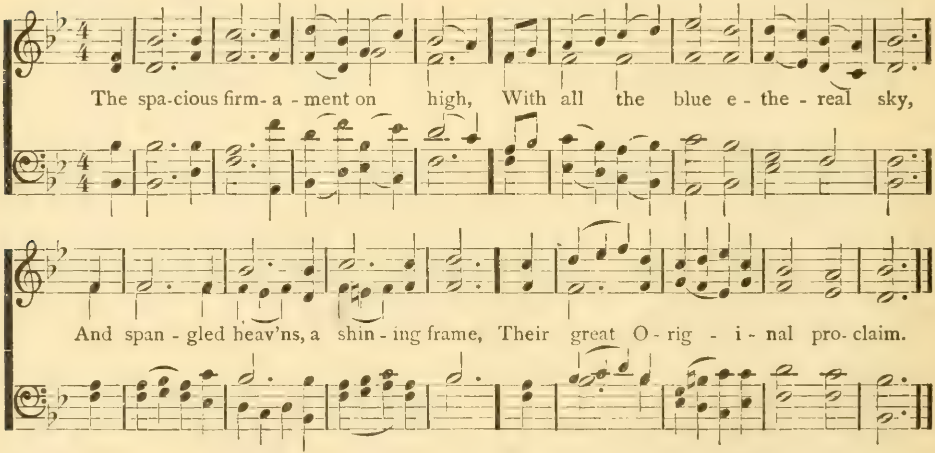
4 Lord of all life, below, above,
Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love,
Before Thy ever-blazing throne
We ask no lustre of our own.

5 Grant us Thy truth to make us free,
And kindling hearts that burn for Thee,
Till all Thy living altars claim
One holy light, one heavenly flame.

Oliver Wendell Holmes 1848

## HAYDN L. M.

F. J. Haydn


The spa-cious firm- a - ment on high, With all the blue e - the - real sky,
And span - gled heav'ns, a shin - ing frame, Their great O - rig - i - nal pro- claim.

## 144

The spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue ethereal sky,
And spangled heavens, a shining frame,
Their great Original proclaim.

2 The unwearied sun, from day to day,
Does his Creator's power display,
And publishes to every land
The work of an Almighty Hand.

3 Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And nightly to the listening earth
Repeats the story of her birth;

4 While all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole

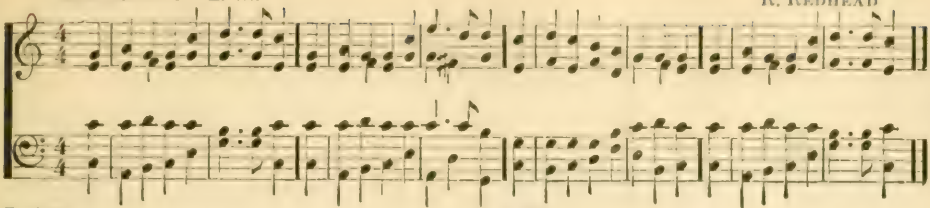
5 What though in solemn silence all
Move round the dark terrestrial ball?
What though no real voice nor sound
Amid their radiant orbs be found?

6 In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice;
For ever singing, as they shine,
"The Hand that made us is divine."

Joseph Addison 1712

SELBORNE L. M.

R. REDHEAD



## 145

O RENDER thanks to God above,
The fountain of eternal love,
Whose mercy firm through ages past
Has stood, and shall forever last.

2 Who can His mighty deeds express,
Not only vast but numberless?
What mortal eloquence can raise
His tribute of immortal praise?

3 Extend to me that favor, Lord,
Thou to Thy chosen dost afford;
When Thou return'st to set them free,
Let Thy salvation visit me.

4 O may I worthy prove to see
Thy saints in full prosperity,
That I the joyful choir may join,
And count Thy people's triumph mine.

Tate and Brady 1696

## 146

THE Lord is King: lift up thy voice,
O earth, and all ye heavens rejoice:
From world to world the joy shall ring,
The Lord Omnipotent is King.

2 The Lord is King: who then shall dare
Resist His will, distrust His care,
Or murmur at His wise decrees,
Or doubt His royal promises?

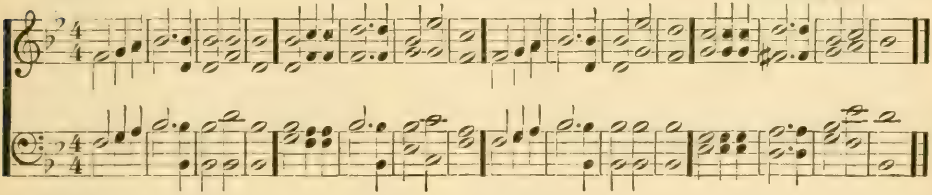
3 The Lord is King: child of the dust,
The Judge of all the earth is just;
Holy and true are all His ways:
Let every creature speak His praise.

4 O when His wisdom can mistake,
His might decay, His love forsake,
Then may His children cease to sing,
The Lord Omnipotent is King.

Josiah Conder 1824

GILEAD L. M.

E. H. MEHUL



## 147

KINGDOMS and thrones to God belong;
Crown Him, ye nations, in your song;
His wondrous names and powers rehearse;
His honors shall enrich your verse.

2 He shakes the heavens with loud alarms;
How terrible is God in arms!
In Israel are His mercies known,
Israel is His peculiar throne.

3 Proclaim Him King, pronounce Him blest;
He's your defence, your joy, your rest;
When terrors rise, and nations faint,
God is the strength of every saint.

Isaac Watts 1719

## 148

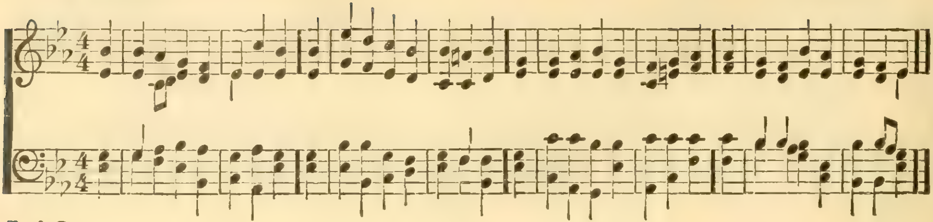
Lo, God is here, let us adore,
And own how dreadful is this place;
Let all within us feel His power,
And silent bow before His face,

2 Lo, God is here: Him day and night
United choirs of angels sing;
To Him, enthroned above all height,
Let saints their humble worship bring.

3 Lord God of hosts, O may our praise
Thy courts with grateful incense fill;
Still may we stand before Thy face,
Still hear and do Thy sovereign will

Gerhard Tersteegen 1731
Tr. by John Wesley 1739

MELCOMBE L. M. S. WEBBE



## 149

When Israel, of the Lord beloved,
  Out from the land of bondage came,
Her fathers' God before her moved,
  An awful guide, in smoke and flame

2 By day, along the astonished lands,
  The cloudy pillar glided slow:
By night, Arabia's crimsoned sands
  Returned the fiery column's glow.

3 Thus present still, though now unseen,
  O Lord, when shines the prosperous day,
Be thoughts of Thee a cloudy screen,
  To temper the deceitful ray.

4 And O, when gathers on our path,
  In shade and storm, the frequent night,
Be Thou long-suffering, slow to wrath,
  A burning and a shining light.

Walter Scott 1820

## 150

Lord, Thou hast searched and seen me through;
Thine eye commands, with piercing view,
My rising and my resting hours,
My heart and flesh with all their powers.

2 My thoughts, before they are my own,
Are to my God distinctly known;
He knows the words I mean to speak,
Ere from my opening lips they break.

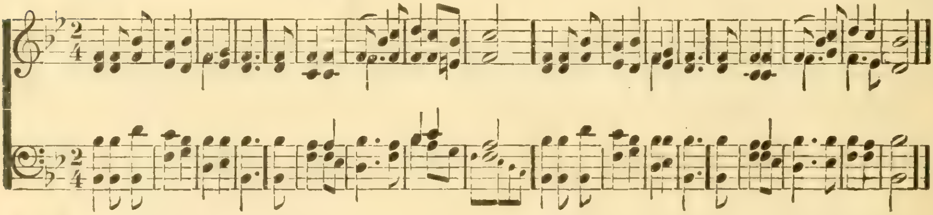
3 Within Thy circling power I stand;
On every side I find Thy hand:
Awake, asleep, at home, abroad,
I am surrounded still with God.

4 Amazing knowledge, vast and great,
What large extent, what lofty height:
My soul, with all the powers I boast,
Is in the boundless prospect lost.

5 O may these thoughts possess my breast,
Where'er I rove, where'er I rest,
Nor let my weaker passions dare
Consent to sin, for God is there.

Isaac Watts 1719

WARD L. M. Arr. by L. Mason



## 151

God is the refuge of His saints
  When storms of sharp distress invade;
Ere we can offer our complaints,
  Behold Him present with His aid.

2 Loud may the troubled ocean roar;
  In sacred peace our souls abide,
While every nation, every shore,
  Trembles, and dreads the swelling tide.

3 There is a stream, whose gentle flow
  Supplies the city of our God,
Life, love, and joy, still gliding through,
  And watering our divine abode.

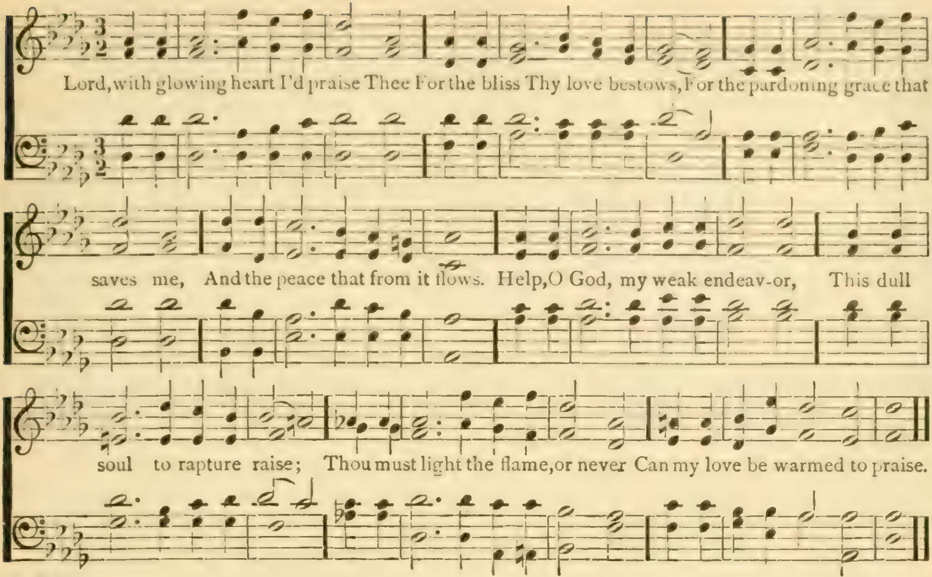
4 That sacred stream, Thine holy word,
  Our grief allays, our fear controls;
Sweet peace Thy promises afford,
  And give new strength to fainting souls.

5 Zion enjoys her monarch's love,
  Secure against a threatening hour;
Nor can her firm foundations move,
  Built on His truth, and armed with power

Isaac Watts 1719

FABEN 8s, 7s. D.

J. H. Wilcox


Lord, with glowing heart I'd praise Thee For the bliss Thy love bestows, For the pardoning grace that
saves me, And the peace that from it flows. Help, O God, my weak endeav-or, This dull
soul to rapture raise; Thou must light the flame, or never Can my love be warmed to praise.

## 152

Lord, with glowing heart I'd praise Thee
For the bliss Thy love bestows,
For the pardoning grace that saves me,
And the peace that from it flows.
Help, O God, my weak endeavor,
This dull soul to rapture raise;
Thou must light the flame, or never
Can my love be warmed to praise.

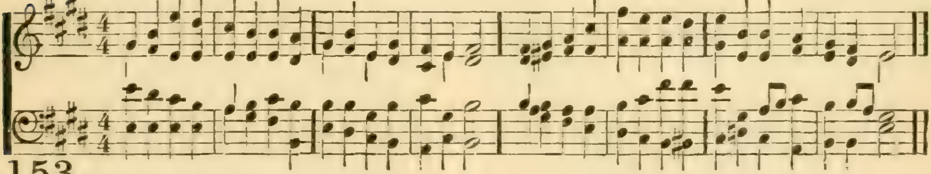
2 Praise, my soul, the God that sought thee,
Wretched wanderer, far astray;
Found thee lost, and kindly brought thee
From the paths of death away.
Praise, with love's devoutest feeling,
Him who saw thy guilt-born fear,
And the light of hope revealing,
Bade the blood-stained cross appear.

3 Lord, this bosom's ardent feeling,
Vainly would my lips express;
Low before Thy footstool kneeling,
Deign Thy suppliant's prayer to bless.
Let Thy grace, my soul's chief treasure,
Love's pure flame within me raise;
And since words can never measure,
Let my life show forth Thy praise.

Francis Scott Key 1823

LYTHE 8s, 7s.

J. Stainer



## 153

God is love; His mercy brightens
All the path in which we rove;
Bliss He wakes, and woe He lightens:
God is wisdom, God is love.

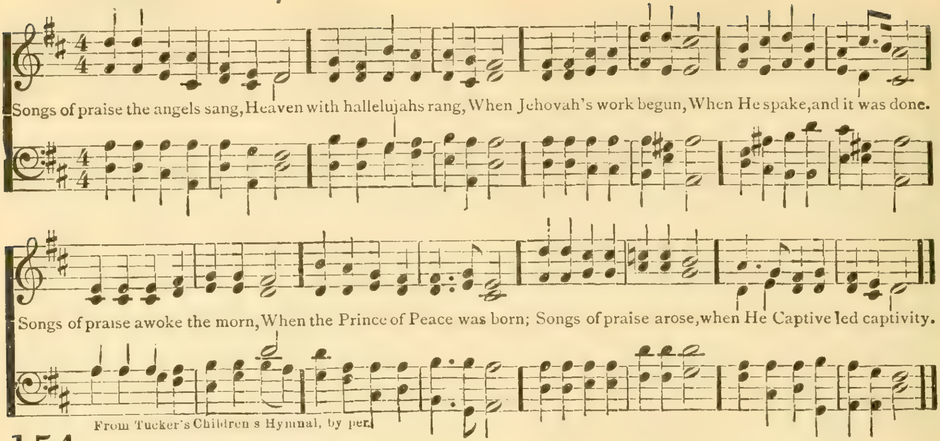
2 Chance and change are busy ever;
Man decays, and ages move;
But His mercy waneth never:
God is wisdom, God is love.

3 E'en the hour that darkest seemeth
Will His changeless goodness prove;
From the cloud His brightness streameth:
God is wisdom, God is love.

4 He with earthly cares entwineth
Hope and comfort from above;
Everywhere His glory shineth:
God is wisdom, God is love.

John Bowring 1825

### PRUSSIAN HYMN 7s. D.


Songs of praise the angels sang, Heaven with hallelujahs rang, When Jehovah's work begun, When He spake, and it was done.
Songs of praise awoke the morn, When the Prince of Peace was born; Songs of praise arose, when He Captive led captivity.

From Tucker's Children's Hymnal, by per.

## 154

SONGS of praise the angels sang,
Heaven with hallelujahs rang,
When Jehovah's work begun,
When He spake, and it was done.

2 Songs of praise awoke the morn,
When the Prince of Peace was born;
Songs of praise arose, when He
Captive led captivity.

3 Heaven and earth must pass away,
Songs of praise shall crown that day;
God will make new heavens, new earth,
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

4 And can man alone be dumb
Till that glorious kingdom come?
No; the Church delights to raise
Psalms, and hymns, and songs of praise.

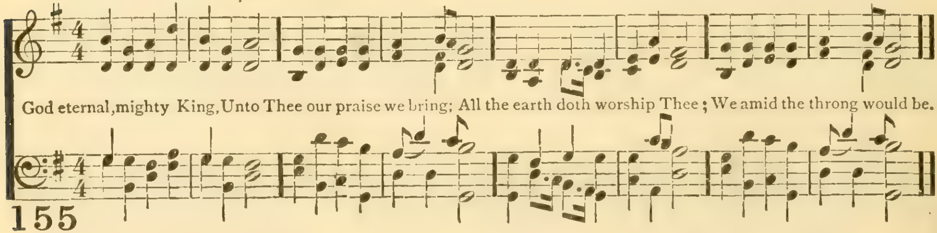
5 Saints below, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice;
Learning here, by faith and love,
Songs of praise to sing above.

6 Borne upon their latest breath,
Songs of praise shall conquer death;
Then, amidst eternal joy,
Songs of praise their powers employ.

James Montgomery 1819,

### NUREMBURG 7s.

J. R. AHLE


God eternal, mighty King, Unto Thee our praise we bring; All the earth doth worship Thee; We amid the throng would be.

## 155

GOD eternal, mighty King,
Unto Thee our praise we bring;
All the earth doth worship Thee;
We amid the throng would be.

2 Holy, holy, holy! cry
Angels round Thy throne on high:
Lord of all the heavenly Powers,
Be the same loud anthem ours.

3 Glorified Apostles raise,
Night and day, continual praise;
Hast not Thou a mission too
For Thy children here to do?

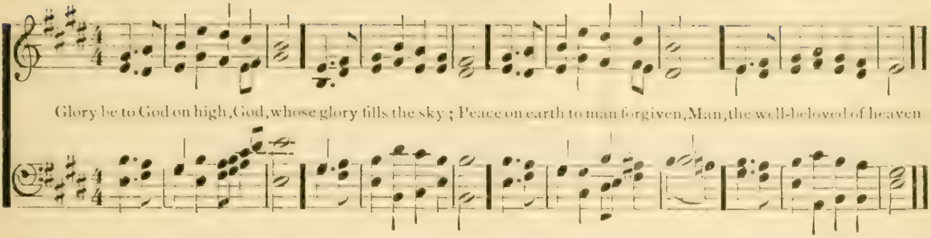
4 With the Prophets' goodly line
We in mystic bond combine;
For Thou hast to us revealed
Things that to the wise were sealed.

5 Martyrs, in a noble host,
Of the cross are heard to boast;
O that we our cross may bear,
And a crown of glory wear!

6 God eternal, mighty King,
Unto Thee our praise we bring;
To the Father, and the Son,
And the Spirit, Three in One.

Tr. by James Elwin Millard 1848

INNOCENTS 7s. Thibaut IV



## 156

Glory be to God on high,
God, whose glory fills the sky;
Peace on earth to man forgiven,
Man, the well-beloved of heaven.

2 Sovereign Father, heavenly King,
Thee we now presume to sing;
Glad, Thine attributes confess,
Glorious all, and numberless.

3 Hail, by all Thy works adored,
Hail, the everlasting Lord:
Thee, with thankful hearts we prove
God of power, and God of love.

4 Christ our Lord and God we own,
Christ, the Father's only Son;
Lamb of God, for sinners slain,
Saviour of offending man.

5 Bow Thine ear, in mercy bow;
Hear, the world's atonement Thou:
Jesus, in Thy name we pray,
Take, O take our sins away.

6 Hear, for Thou, O Christ, alone
Art with Thy great Father One;
One, the Holy Ghost with Thee;
One supreme, eternal Three.

Charles Wesley 1739

## 157

Let us, with a gladsome mind,
Praise the Lord, for He is kind:
For His mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

2 He, with all-commanding might,
Filled the new-made world with light:
For His mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

3 He His chosen race did bless
In the wasteful wilderness:
For His mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

4 He hath, with a piteous eye,
Looked upon our misery:
For His mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

5 All things living He doth feed,
His full hand supplies their need:
For His mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

6 Let us therefore warble forth
His high majesty and worth:
For His mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

John Milton 1624

## 158

Holy, holy, holy Lord,
Be Thy glorious name adored:
Lord, Thy mercies never fail;
Hail, celestial Goodness, hail!

2 Though unworthy, Lord, Thine ear,
Deign our humble songs to hear;
Purer praise we hope to bring,
When around Thy throne we sing.

3 While on earth ordained to stay,
Guide our footsteps in Thy way,
Till we come to dwell with Thee,
Till we all Thy glory see.

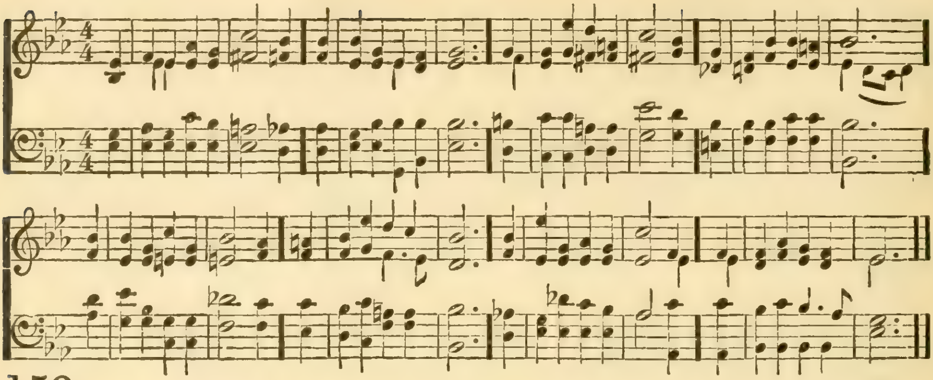
4 Then with angel-harps again
We will make a nobler strain;
There, in joyful songs of praise,
Our triumphant voices raise.

5 There no tongue shall silent be,
All shall join in harmony;
That through heaven's capacious round
Praise to Thee may ever sound.

6 Lord, Thy mercies never fail:
Hail, celestial Goodness, hail!
Holy, holy, holy Lord,
Be Thy glorious name adored.

Benjamin Williams 1778

GARFIRTH 7s, 6s. D. R. P. STEWART



## 159

O God, the Rock of Ages,
Who evermore hast been,
What time the tempest rages,
Our dwelling-place serene;
Before Thy first creations,
O Lord, the same as now,
To endless generations
The Everlasting Thou!

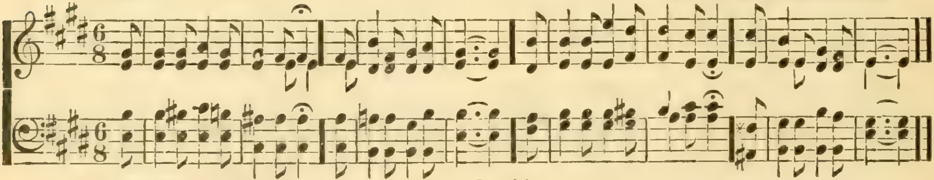
2 Our years are like the shadows
On sunny hills that lie,
Or grasses in the meadows
That blossom but to die:
A sleep, a dream, a story
By strangers quickly told,
An unremaining glory
Of things that soon are old.

3 O Thou, who canst not slumber,
Whose light grows never pale,
Teach us aright to number
Our years before they fail.
On us Thy mercy lighten,
On us Thy goodness rest,
And let Thy Spirit brighten
The hearts Thyself hast blessed.

4 Lord, crown our faith's endeavor
With beauty and with grace,
Till, clothed in light for ever,
We see Thee face to face:
A joy no language measures;
A fountain brimming o'er;
An endless flow of pleasures;
An ocean without shore.

Edward Henry Bickersteth 1866

SERENITY C. M. Arr. fr. W. V. WALLACE



Used by permission of Oliver Ditson Company, owners of the Copyright.

## 160

Sweet is the memory of Thy grace,
My God, my heavenly King!
Let age to age Thy righteousness
In sounds of glory sing.

2 God reigns on high, but not confines
His goodness to the skies;
Through the whole earth His bounty shines,
And every want supplies.

3 With longing eyes Thy creatures wait
On Thee for daily food;
Thy liberal hand provides their meat,
And fills their mouths with good.

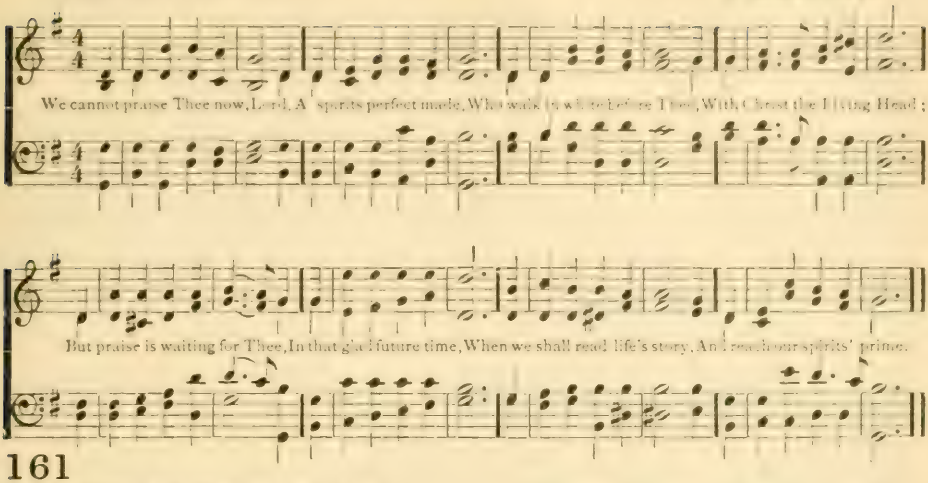
4 How kind are Thy compassions, Lord!
How slow Thine anger moves!
But soon He sends His pardoning word
To cheer the souls He loves.

5 Creatures, with all their endless race,
Thy power and praise proclaim;
But saints that taste Thy richer grace
Delight to bless Thy name.

Isaac Watts 1719

CHENIES 7s, 6s, D.

T. R. MATTHEWS


We cannot praise Thee now, Lord, As spirits perfect made, Who walks in white before Thee, With Christ the Living Head;
But praise is waiting for Thee, In that glad future time, When we shall read life's story, And reach our spirits' prime.

## 161

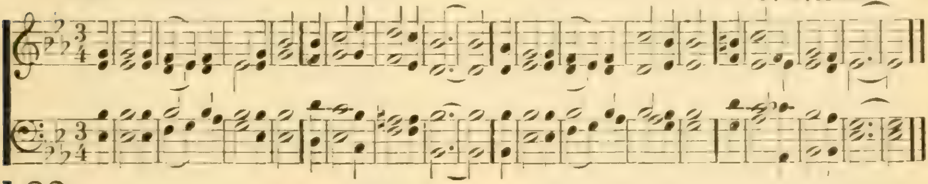
We cannot praise Thee now, Lord,
As spirits perfect made,
Who walk in white before Thee,
With Christ the Living Head;
But praise is waiting for Thee,
In that glad future time,
When we shall read life's story,
And reach our spirits' prime.

2 We cannot praise Thee here, Lord,
As those around Thy throne,
Who sing the song of glory,
And know as they are known;
But praise is waiting for Thee
When Zion's hill we gain;
And here we would be singing
A prelude to the strain.

Anon

MILLS C. M.

F. W. MILLS



## 162

Thou Grace Divine encircling all,
A soundless, shoreless sea!
Wherein at last our souls must fall,
O Love of God most free!

2 And though we turn us from Thy face,
And wander wide and long,
Thou hold'st us still in Thine embrace,
O Love of God most strong!

3 The saddened heart, the restless soul,
The toil-worn frame and mind,
Alike confess Thy sweet control,
O Love of God most kind!

4 And filled and quickened by Thy breath,
Our souls are strong and free
To rise o'er sin and fear and death,
O Love of God, to Thee!

Eliza Scudder 1852

## 163

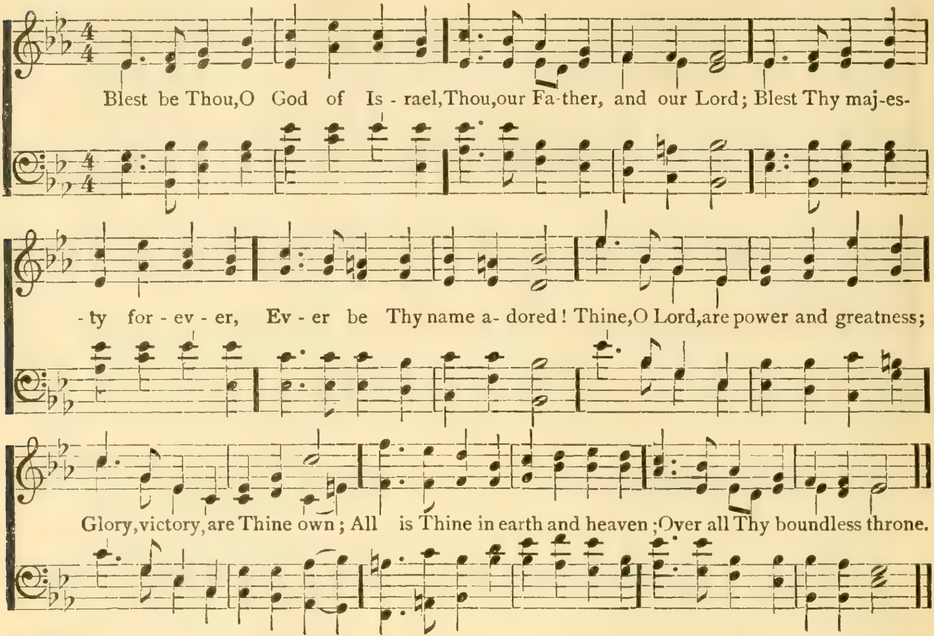
Jehovah, God, Thy gracious power
On every hand we see:
O may the blessings of each hour
Lead all our thoughts to Thee.

2 Thy power is in the ocean deeps,
And reaches to the skies;
Thine eye of mercy never sleeps,
Thy goodness never dies.

3 In all the varying scenes of time,
On Thee our hopes depend:
Through every age, in every clime,
Our Father, and our Friend.

John Thomson 1816

ZION'S DAUGHTER 8s, 7s. D. **J. B. Powell**


Blest be Thou, O God of Is - rael, Thou, our Fa-ther, and our Lord; Blest Thy maj-es-
-ty for - ev - er, Ev - er be Thy name a- dored! Thine, O Lord, are power and greatness;
Glory, victory, are Thine own; All is Thine in earth and heaven; Over all Thy boundless throne.

## 164

Blest be Thou, O God of Israel,
  Thou, our Father, and our Lord;
Blest Thy majesty forever,
  Ever be Thy name adored!

2 Thine, O Lord, are power and greatness;
  Glory, victory, are Thine own;
All is Thine in earth and heaven;
  Over all Thy boundless throne.

3 Riches come of Thee and honor,
  Power and might to Thee belong;
Thine it is to make us prosper,
  Only Thine to make us strong.

4 Lord, to Thee, Thou God of mercy,
  Hymns of gratitude we raise;
To Thy name, forever glorious,
  Ever we address our praise.

Henry Ustick Onderdonk 1826

## 165

Praise the Lord, ye heavens, adore Him,
  Praise Him, angels, in the height;
Sun and moon, rejoice before Him;
  Praise Him, all ye stars of light.

2 Praise the Lord, for He hath spoken;
  Worlds His mighty voice obeyed;
Laws which never shall be broken,
  For their guidance He hath made.

3 Praise the Lord, for He is glorious;
  Never shall His promise fail;
God hath made His saints victorious;
  Sin and death shall not prevail.

4 Praise the God of our salvation;
  Hosts on high, His power proclaim;
Heaven and earth, and all creation,
  Laud and magnify His name.

Foundling Chapel Coll 1796

## 166

Praise to Thee, Thou great Creator,
  Praise be Thine from every tongue;
Join, my soul, with every creature,
  Join the universal song.

2 Father, source of all compassion,
  Pure unbounded grace is Thine:
Hail the God of our salvation,
  Praise Him for His love divine.

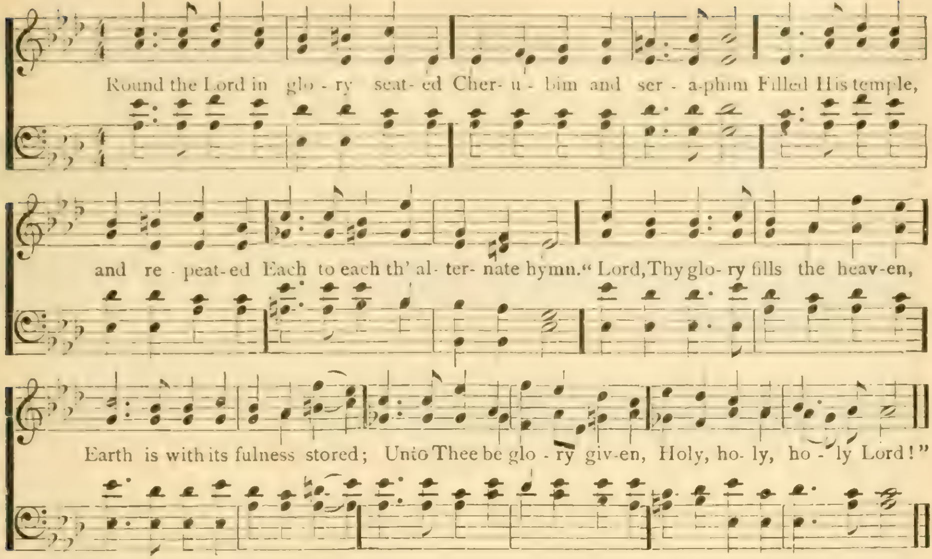
3 For ten thousand blessings given,
  For the richest gifts bestowed,
Sound His praise through earth and heaven,
  Sound Jehovah's praise aloud.

4 Joyfully on earth adore Him,
  Till in Heaven our song we raise:
There, enraptured fall before Him,
  Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

John Fawcett 1767

LAUDATE DOMINUM 8s, 7s. D.

E. A. Bedell


Round the Lord in glo - ry seat - ed Cher - u - bim and ser - a-phim Filled His temple,
and re - peat-ed Each to each th' al - ter - nate hymn. "Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav-en,
Earth is with its fulness stored; Unto Thee be glo - ry giv-en, Holy, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!"

## 167

Round the Lord in glory seated
Cherubim and seraphim
Filled His temple, and repeated
Each to each th' alternate hymn.

2 "Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,
Earth is with its fulness stored;
Unto Thee be glory given,
Holy, holy, holy Lord!"

3 Heaven is still with glory ringing;
Earth takes up the angels' cry,
"Holy, holy, holy," singing,
"Lord of Hosts, the Lord most high."

4 With His seraph train before Him,
With His holy Church below,
Thus conspire we to adore Him,
Bid we thus our anthem flow.

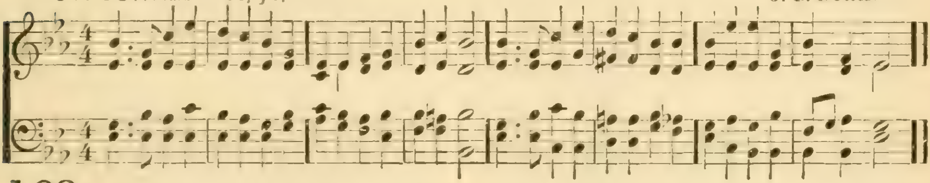
5 "Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,
Earth is with its fulness stored:
Unto Thee be glory given,
Holy, holy, holy Lord!"

6 Thus Thy glorious name confessing,
We adopt the angels' cry,
"Holy, holy, holy," blessing
Thee the Lord of Hosts most high.

Richard Mant 1837

ST. OSWALD 8s, 7s.

J. B. Dykes



## 168

God my King, Thy might confessing,
Ever will I bless Thy name;
Day by day Thy throne addressing,
Still will I Thy praise proclaim..

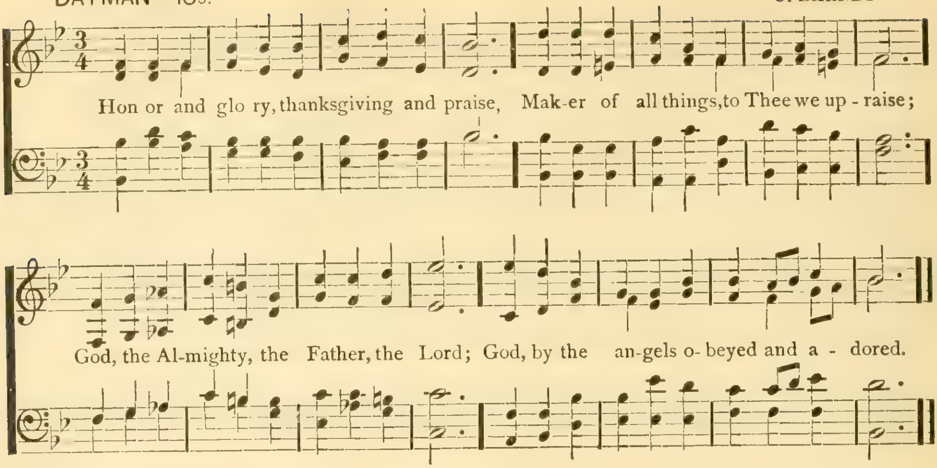
2 Nor shall fail from memory's treasure,
Works by love and mercy wrought;
Works of love surpassing measure,
Works of mercy passing thought.

3 Full of kindness and compassion,
Slow to anger, vast in love,
God is good to all creation;
All His works His goodness prove.

4 All Thy works, O Lord, shall bless thee,
Thee shall all Thy saints adore.
King supreme shall they confess Thee,
And proclaim Thy sovereign power.

Richard Mant 1824

DAYMAN 10s. J. BARNBY


Hon or and glo ry, thanksgiving and praise, Mak-er of all things, to Thee we up - raise;
God, the Al-mighty, the Father, the Lord; God, by the an-gels o- beyed and a - dored.

## 169

Honor and glory, thanksgiving and praise,
Maker of all things, to Thee we upraise;
God, the Almighty, the Father, the Lord;
God, by the angels obeyed and adored.

2 Thou art the Father of heaven and earth;
Worlds uncreated to Thee owe their birth;
All the creation, Thy voice when it heard,
Started to life and to light at Thy word.

3 Earth with the mountain, the river, the plain,
Sky with the dew-drop, the wind, and the rain,
Beast of the forest, wild bird of the air,
All are Thy creatures, and all are Thy care.

4 Ocean the restless, and waters that swell,
Lightnings that flash over flood, over fell,
Own Thee the Master Almighty, and call
Thee the Creator, the Father, of all.

5 Yea, Thou art Father of all, and Thy love
Pity for man that is fallen doth move;
Guide us in life, and protect to the last;
And, at Thine Advent, Lord, pardon the past.

Edwin Arthur Dayman 1867

## 170

Blessing and honor and glory and power,
Wisdom and riches and strength evermore,
Give ye to Him who our battle hath won,
Whose are the kingdom, the crown, and the throne.

2 Past are the darkness, the storm, and the war;
Come is the radiance that sparkled afar;
Breaketh the gleam of the day without end;
Riseth the sun that shall never descend.

3 Ever ascendeth the song and the joy,
Ever descendeth the love from on high,
Blessing and honor and glory and praise,
This is the theme of the hymns that we raise.

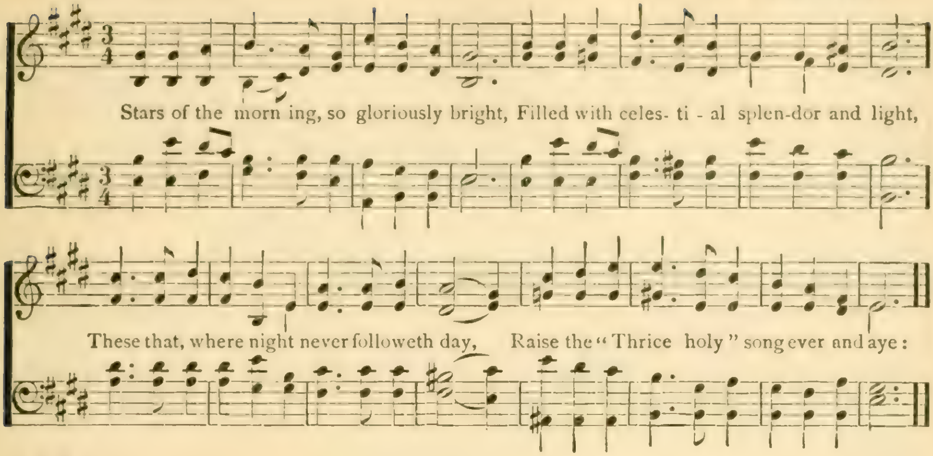
4 Life of all life, and true Light of all light,
Star of the dawning, unchangingly bright,
Sun of the Salem, whose light is the Lamb,
Theme of the ever-new, ever-glad psalm!

5 Give we the glory and praise to the Lamb,
Take we the robe and the harp and the palm,
Sing we the song of the Lamb that was slain,
Dying in weakness, but rising to reign.

Horatius Bonar

NEALE 10s.

E. H. THORNE


Stars of the morn ing, so gloriously bright, Filled with celes- ti - al splen-dor and light,
These that, where night never followeth day, Raise the "Thrice holy" song ever and aye:

## 171

Stars of the morning, so gloriously bright,
Filled with celestial splendor and light,
These that, where night never followeth day,
Raise the "Thrice holy" song ever and aye:

2 These are Thy counsellors, these dost Thou own
God of Sabaoth, the nearest Thy throne;
These are Thy ministers, these dost Thou send,
Help of the helpless ones, man to befriend.

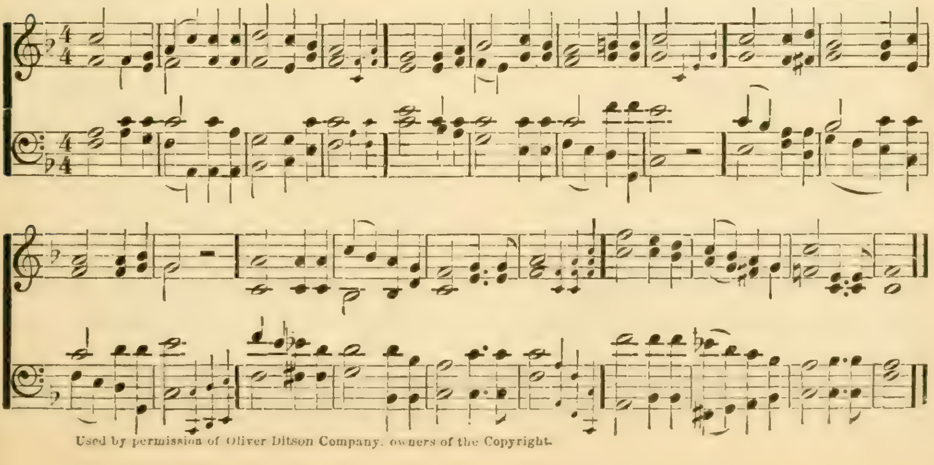
3 Then, when the earth was first poised in mid-space,
Then, when the planets first sped on their race,
Then, when were ended the six days' employ,
Then all the sons of God shouted for joy.

4 Still let them succor us, still let them fight,
Lord of angelic hosts, battling for right;
Till, where their anthems they ceaselessly pour,
We with the angels may bow and adore.

Joseph of the Studium ab. 850 Tr. by John Mason Neale 1862

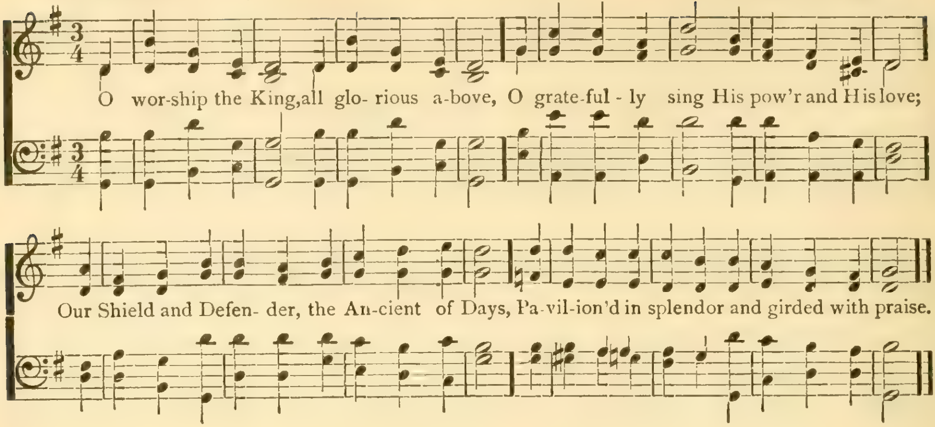
AMERICAN HYMN 10s.

M. KELLER



Used by permission of Oliver Ditson Company, owners of the Copyright.

HOUGHTON 10s, 11s. **H. J. Gauntlett**


O wor-ship the King, all glo- rious a-bove, O grate-ful - ly sing His pow'r and His love;
Our Shield and Defen- der, the An-cient of Days, Pa-vil-ion'd in splendor and girded with praise.

## 172

O worship the King, all glorious above,
O gratefully sing His power and His love;
Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days,
Pavilioned in splendor and girded with praise.

2 O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space;
His chariots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds form,
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.

3 The earth, with its store of wonders untold,
Almighty, Thy power hath founded of old,
Hath stablished it fast by a changeless decree,
And round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea,

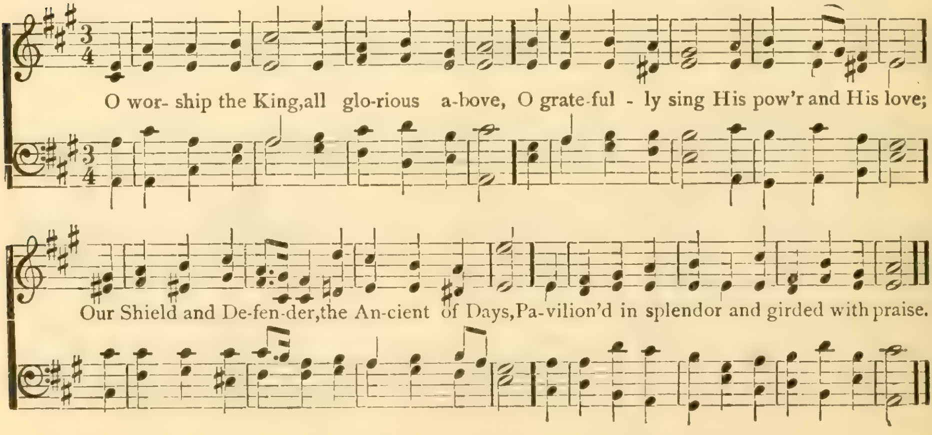
4 Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.

5 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail:
Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end,
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!

6 O measureless Might, ineffable Love!
While angels delight to hymn Thee above,
The humbler creation, though feeble their lays,
With true adoration shall lisp to Thy praise.

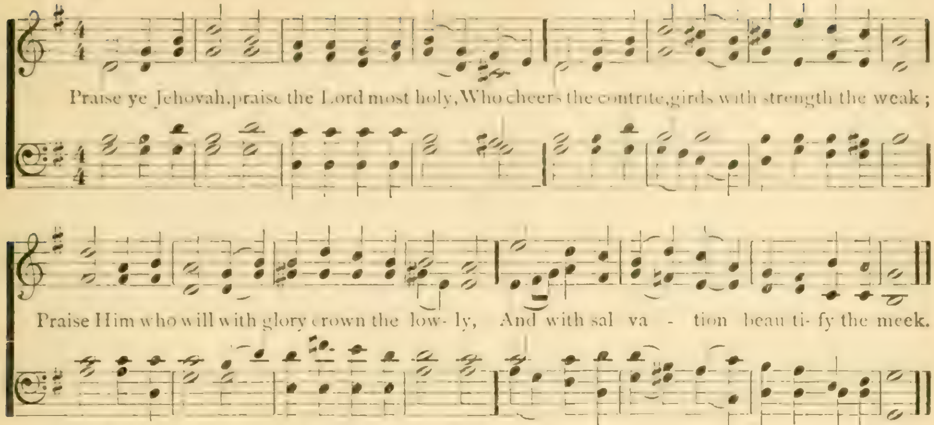
Robert Grant 1830

St. MICHAEL'S (Hanover) 10s, 11s. **W. Croft**


O wor- ship the King, all glo-rious a-bove, O grate-ful - ly sing His pow'r and His love;
Our Shield and De-fen-der, the An-cient of Days, Pa-vilion'd in splendor and girded with praise.

INGRAVE 11s, 10s

J. Knox


Praise ye Jehovah, praise the Lord most holy, Who cheers the contrite, girds with strength the weak;
Praise Him who will with glory crown the low- ly, And with sal va - tion beau ti- fy the meek.

From "Hymns and Responses" by permission of A. P. Schmidt & Co.

## 173

PRAISE ye Jehovah, praise the Lord most holy,
Who cheers the contrite, girds with strength the weak;
Praise Him who will with glory crown the lowly,
And with salvation beautify the meek.

2 Praise ye the Lord, for all His loving kindness,
And all the tender mercy He hath shown;
Praise Him who pardons all our sin and blindness,
And calls us sons, and takes us for His own.

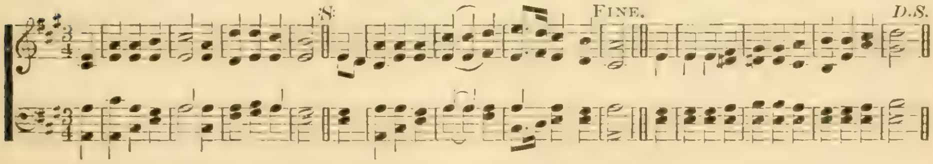
3 Praise ye Jehovah, source of every blessing,
Before His gifts earth's richest boons are dim;
Resting in Him, His peace and joy possessing,
All things are ours, for we have all in Him.

4 Praise ye the Father, God the Lord who gave us,
With full and perfect love, His only Son;
Praise ye the Son who died Himself to save us;
Praise ye the Spirit, praise the Three in One.

Margaret Cockburn Campbell

LYONS 10s, 11s.

F. J. Haydn



## 174

YE servants of God, your Master proclaim,
And publish abroad His wonderful Name;
The Name all-victorious of Jesus extol;
His kingdom is glorious, and rules over all.

2 God ruleth on high, almighty to save;
And still He is nigh, His presence we have;
The great congregation His triumph shall sing,
Ascribing salvation to Jesus our King.

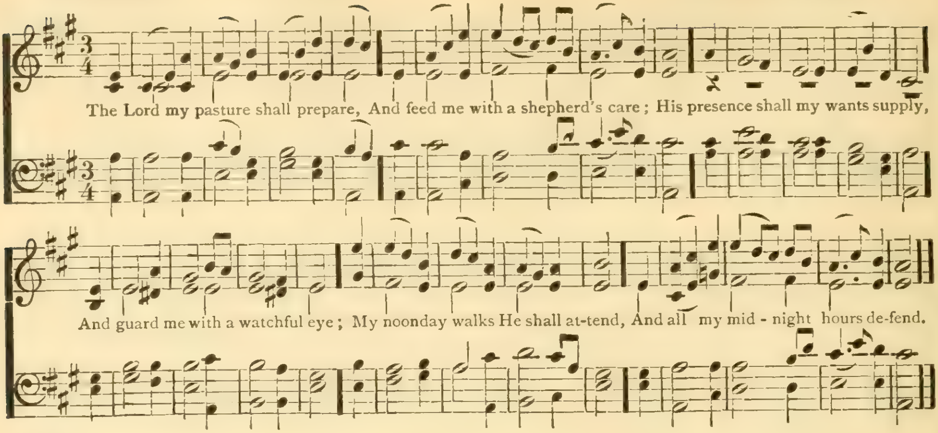
3 "Salvation to God who sits on the throne."
Let all cry aloud, and honor the Son;
The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim,
Fall down on their faces, and worship the Lamb

4 Then let us adore, and give Him His right,
All glory and power, and wisdom and might;
All honor and blessing, with angels above,
And thanks never ceasing, and infinite love

Charles Wesley 1744

BROWNELL L. M. 6 lines

Arr. fr. F. J. HAYDN


The Lord my pasture shall prepare, And feed me with a shepherd's care; His presence shall my wants supply,
And guard me with a watchful eye; My noonday walks He shall at-tend, And all my mid - night hours de-fend.

## 175

THE Lord my pasture shall prepare,
And feed me with a shepherd's care;
His presence shall my wants supply,
And guard me with a watchful eye;
My noonday walks He shall attend,
And all my midnight hours defend.

2 When in the sultry glebe I faint,
Or on the thirsty mountain pant,
To fertile vales, and dewy meads,
My weary, wandering steps He leads,
Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,
Amid the verdant landscape flow.

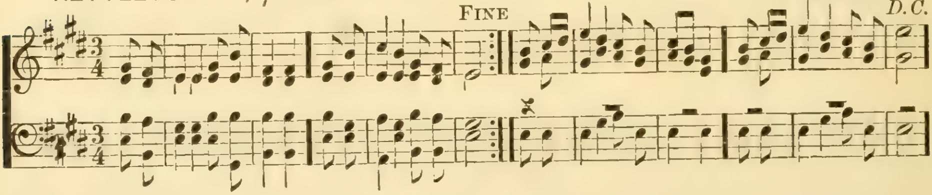
3 Though in the paths of death I tread,
With gloomy horrors overspread,
My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
For Thou, O Lord, art with me still:
Thy friendly crook shall give me aid,
And guide me through the dreadful shade.

4 Though in a bare and rugged way,
Through devious, lonely wilds I stray,
Thy bounty shall my pains beguile:
The barren wilderness shall smile,
With sudden greens and herbage crowned,
And streams shall murmur all around.

Joseph Addison 1712

NETTLETON 8s, 7s. D.

J. WYETH



## 176

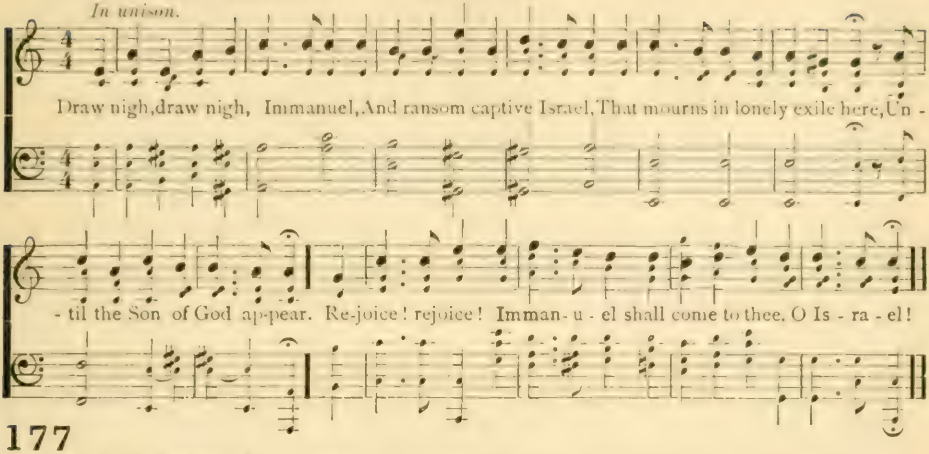
COME, thou Fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mercy never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise;
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it,
Mount of God's unchanging love.

2 Here I raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by Thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home:
Jesus sought me, when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

3 O to grace how great a debtor,
Daily I'm constrained to be:
Let that grace now, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee:
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart, O take and seal it,
Seal it from Thy courts above.

Robert Robinson 1758

"VENI, VENI, IMMANUEL" L. M. 6 lines.


In unison.
Draw nigh, draw nigh, Immanuel, And ransom captive Israel, That mourns in lonely exile here, Un - til the Son of God ap-pear. Re-joice! rejoice! Imman- u - el shall come to thee. O Is - ra - el!

## 177

Draw nigh, draw nigh, Immanuel
And ransom captive Israel,
That mourns in lonely exile here,
Until the Son of God appear.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Immanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

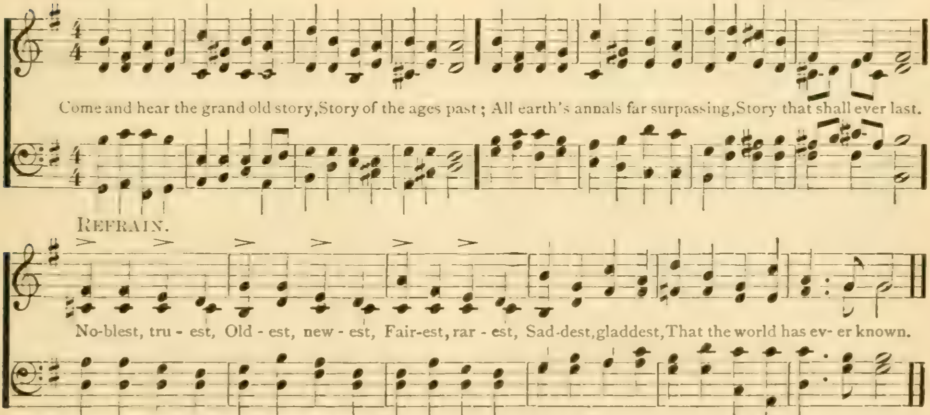
2 Draw nigh, O Jesse's Rod, draw nigh,
To free us from the enemy;
From hell's abyss Thy people save,
And give us victory o'er the grave.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Immanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

3 Draw nigh, draw nigh, O Lord of Might,
Who once, from Sinai's flaming height
Didst give the trembling tribes Thy law,
In cloud, and majesty, and awe.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Immanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

Tr. by John Mason Neale 1851

SAXTON P M.

S. B. SAXTON


Come and hear the grand old story, Story of the ages past; All earth's annals far surpassing, Story that shall ever last.
Refrain.
No-blest, tru - est, Old - est, new - est, Fair-est, rar - est, Sad-dest, gladdest, That the world has ev- er known.

From Tucker's Children's Hymnal by per.

## 178

Come and hear the grand old story,
Story of the ages past;
All earth's annals far surpassing,
Story that shall ever last. Ref.

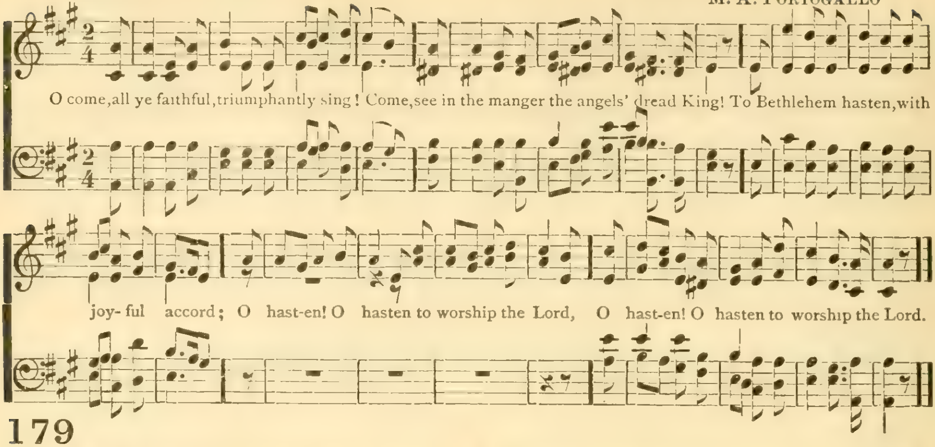
2 Christ, the Father's Son eternal,
Once was born a Son of man;
He who never knew beginning,
Here on earth a life began. Ref.

3 Here in David's lowly city,
Tenant of the manger-bed,
Child of everlasting ages,
Mary's Infant lays His head. Ref.

Horatius Bonar

ADESTE FIDELES No. 1 11s.

M. A. PORTOGALLO


O come, all ye faithful, triumphantly sing! Come, see in the manger the angels' dread King! To Bethlehem hasten, with
joy- ful accord; O hast-en! O hasten to worship the Lord, O hast-en! O hasten to worship the Lord.

## 179

O come, all ye faithful, triumphantly sing!
Come, see in the manger the angels' dread King!
To Bethlehem hasten, with joyful accord;
O hasten! O hasten! to worship the Lord.

2 True Son of the Father, He comes from the skies;
The womb of the Virgin He doth not despise;
To Bethlehem hasten, with joyful accord;
O hasten! O hasten! to worship the Lord.

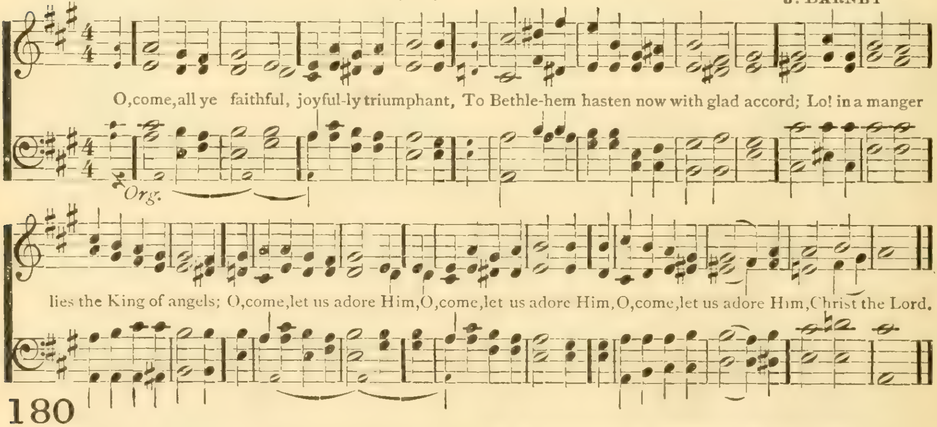
3 O hark to the angels, all singing in heaven,
"To God in the highest, all glory be given!"
To Bethlehem hasten, with joyful accord,
O hasten! O hasten! to worship the Lord.

4 To Thee, then, O Jesus, this day of Thy birth,
Be glory and honor through heaven and earth;
True Godhead Incarnate, Omnipotent Word!
O hasten! O hasten! to worship the Lord.

Tr. by Edward Caswall 1848

ADESTE FIDELES No. 2 P. M.

J. BARNBY


O, come, all ye faithful, joyful-ly triumphant, To Bethle-hem hasten now with glad accord; Lo! in a manger
Org.
lies the King of angels; O, come, let us adore Him, O, come, let us adore Him, O, come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

## 180

O come, all ye faithful, joyfully triumphant,
To Bethlehem hasten now with glad accord;
Lo! in a manger, lies the King of angels;
O, come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

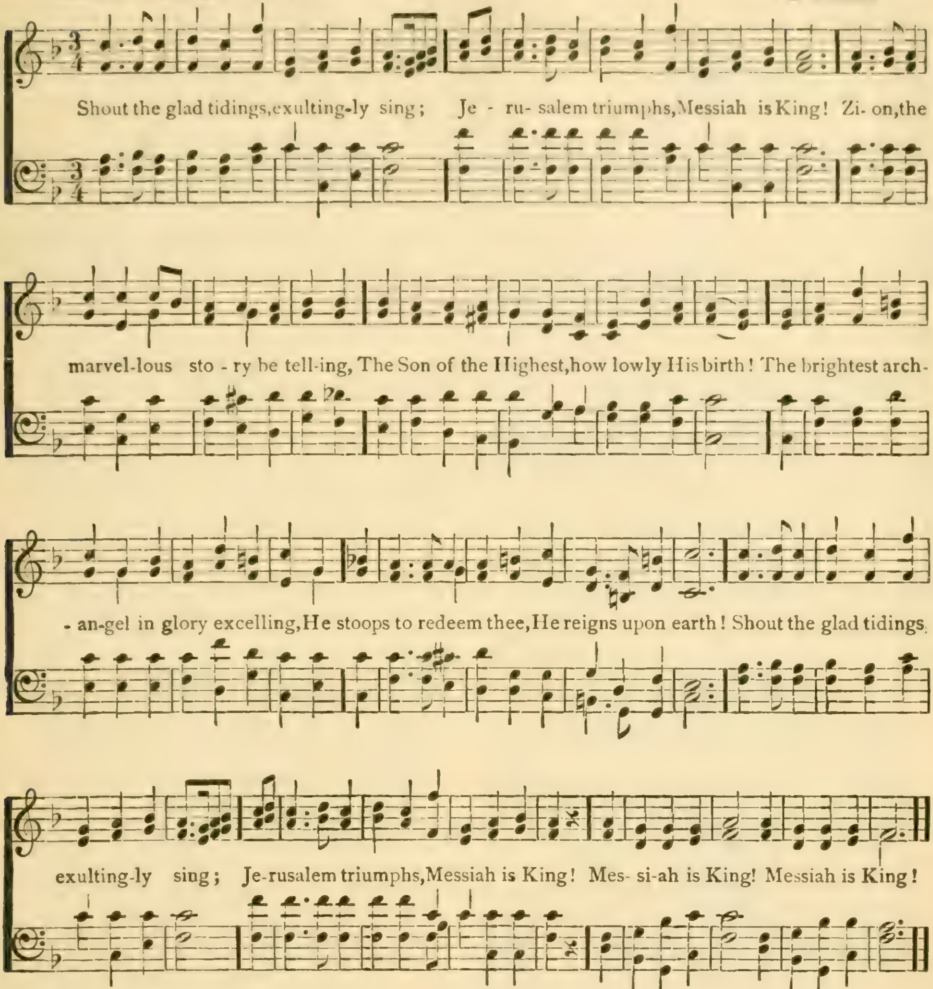
2 Raise, raise, choirs of angels, songs of loudest triumph,
Through heaven's high arches be your praises poured:
Now to our God be glory in the highest;
O, come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

3 Amen! Lord, we bless Thee, born for our salvation,
O Jesus! for ever be Thy name adored;
Word of the Father, late in flesh appearing;
O, come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

Tr. by Frederick Oakley 1841

GLAD TIDINGS P. M.

C. Avison


Shout the glad tidings, exulting-ly sing; Je - ru- salem triumphs, Messiah is King! Zi- on, the
marvel-lous sto - ry be tell-ing, The Son of the Highest, how lowly His birth! The brightest arch-
- an-gel in glory excelling, He stoops to redeem thee, He reigns upon earth! Shout the glad tidings
exulting-ly sing; Je-rusalem triumphs, Messiah is King! Mes- si-ah is King! Messiah is King!

## 181

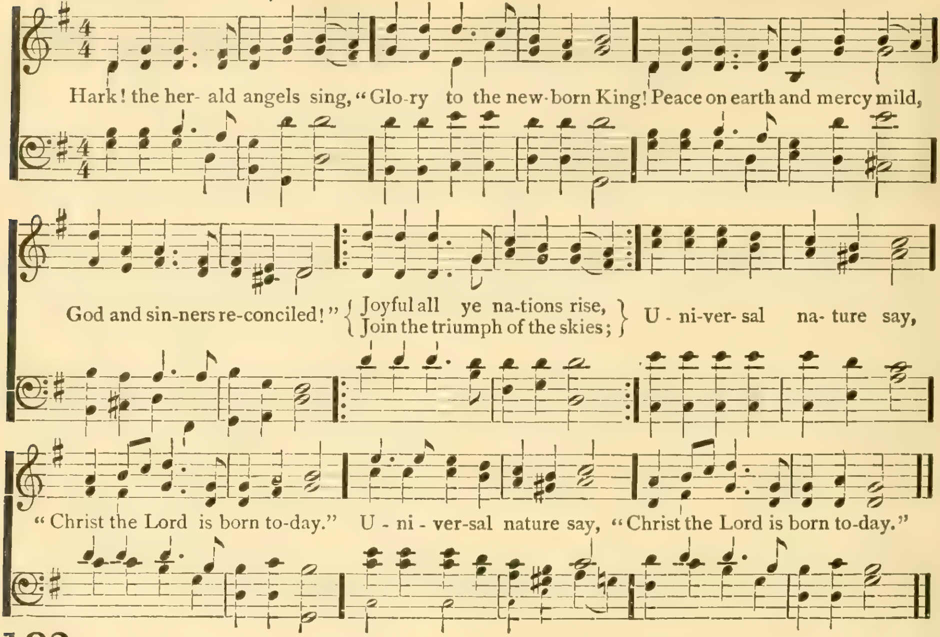
Zion, the marvellous story be telling,
The Son of the Highest, how lowly His birth!
The brightest archangel in glory excelling,
He stoops to redeem thee, He reigns upon earth!
Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing;
Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King!

2 Tell how He cometh; from nation to nation,
The heart-cheering news let the earth echo round;
How free to the faithful He offers salvation,
How His people with joy everlasting are crowned.
Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing;
Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King!

3 Mortals, your homage be gratefully bringing,
And sweet let the gladsome hosanna arise;
Ye angels, the full hallelujah be singing;
One chorus resound through the earth and the skies.
Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing;
Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King!

William Augustus Muhlenburg 1826

MENDELSSOHN 7s, D. **F. Mendelssohn**


Hark! the her- ald angels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King! Peace on earth and mercy mild,
God and sin-ners re-conciled!" { Joyful all ye na-tions rise, Join the triumph of the skies; } U - ni-ver- sal na- ture say,
"Christ the Lord is born to-day." U - ni - ver-sal nature say, "Christ the Lord is born to-day."

## 182

Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King!
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!"
Joyful all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
Universal nature say,
"Christ the Lord is born to-day."

2 Christ, by highest heaven adored!
Christ the everlasting Lord!
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of a Virgin's womb!
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see,
Hail, the incarnate Deity!
Pleased as Man with men to dwell,
Jesus, our Immanuel.

3 Hail, the heavenly Prince of Peace!
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings,
Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.

Charles Wesley 1739

---

## 183

7s. 6 lines

As with gladness men of old
Did the guiding star behold;
As with joy they hailed its light,
Leading onward, beaming bright;
So, most gracious Lord, may we
Evermore be led to Thee.

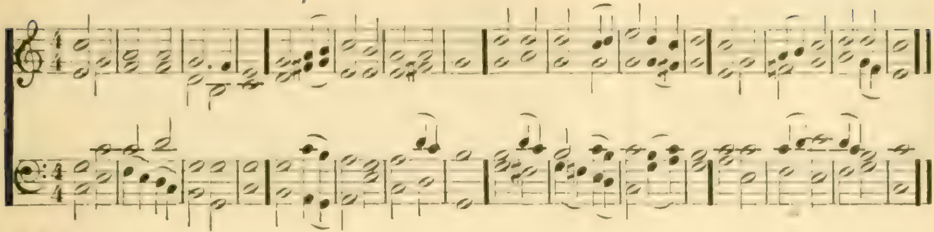
2 As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manger-bed,
There to bend the knee before
Him whom heaven and earth adore;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek the mercy-seat.

3 As they offered gifts most rare
At that manger rude and bare;
So may we with holy joy,
Pure, and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to Thee, our heavenly King

4 Holy Jesus, every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

William Chatterton Dix 1859

CHRISTMAS MORN 7s.



## 184

He has come, the Christ of God;
Left for us His glad abode;
Stooping from His throne of bliss,
To this darksome wilderness!

2 He has come, the Prince of Peace;
Come to bid our sorrows cease;
Come to scatter, with His light,
All the shadows of our night.

3 He, the mighty King, has come,
Making this poor earth His home;
Come to bear our sin's sad load,
Son of David, Son of God.

4 He has come, whose Name of grace
Speaks deliverance to our race;
Left for us His glad abode,
Son of Mary, Son of God.

5 Unto us a Child is born;
Ne'er has earth beheld a morn
Out of all the morns of time
Half so glorious in its prime.

6 Unto us a Son is given;
He has come from God's own heaven,
Bringing with Him from above
Holy peace, and holy love.

Horatius Bonar 1857

## 185

Hail, all hail the joyful morn!
  Tell it forth from earth to heaven,
That "to us a Child is born,"
  That "to us a Son is given."

2 Angels bending from the sky,
  Chanted at the wondrous birth,
"Glory be to God on high,
  Peace, good-will to man on earth."

3 Him prophetic strains proclaim
  King of kings, the Incarnate Word;
Great and wonderful His name,
  Prince of Peace, the Mighty God.

4 Join we then our feeble lays,
  To the chorus of the sky;
And, in songs of grateful praise,
  Glory give to God on high.

Harriet Auber 1829

## 186

Bright and joyful is the morn,
For to us a Child is born;
From the highest realms of heaven,
Unto us a Son is given.

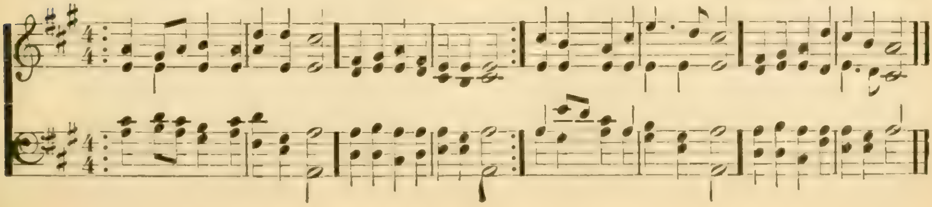
2 Wonderful in counsel He,
The incarnate Deity;
Sire of ages ne'er to cease,
King of kings, and Prince of Peace.

3 Come and worship at His feet,
Yield to Christ the homage meet:
From His manger to His throne,
Homage due to God alone.

4 Glory be to God on high!
Earth, uplift the joyful cry!
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

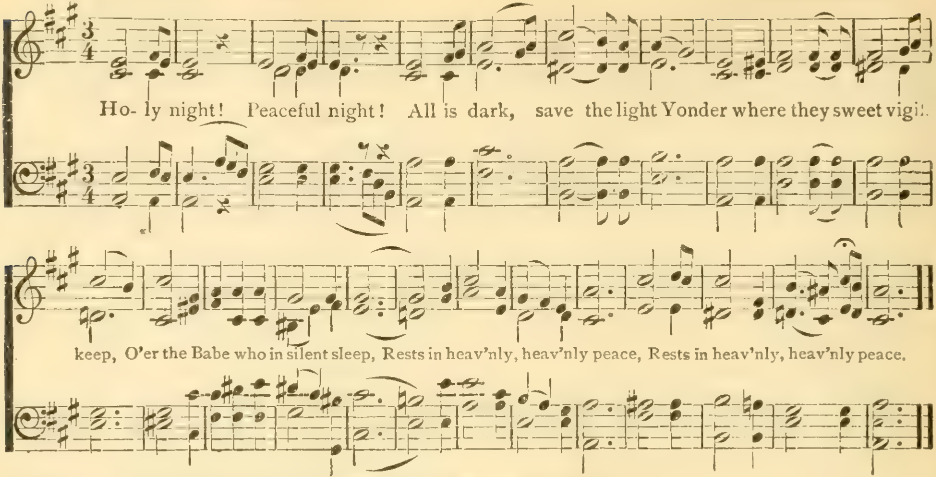
James Montgomery 1825

DIX 7s. 6 lines C. Kocher



HOLY NIGHT P. M.

A. H. HOWARD


Ho- ly night! Peaceful night! All is dark, save the light Yonder where they sweet vigil
keep, O'er the Babe who in silent sleep, Rests in heav'nly, heav'nly peace, Rests in heav'nly, heav'nly peace.

Used by permission of Oliver Ditson Company, owners of the Copyright.

## 187

Holy night! Peaceful night!
All is dark, save the light
Yonder where they sweet vigils keep,
O'er the Babe who in silent sleep,
Rests in heavenly peace.

2 Silent night! holiest night!
Darkness flies and all is light!
Shepherds hear the angels sing—
"Hallelujah! hail the King!
Jesus Christ is here!"

3 Silent night! peaceful night!
Child of heaven! O how bright
Thou didst smile when Thou wast born;
Blesséd was that happy morn,
Full of heavenly joy.

4 Silent night! holiest night!
Guiding star, O, lend thy light!
See the eastern wise men bring
Gifts and homage to our King!
Jesus Christ is here!

5 Silent night! holiest night!
Wondrous star! O, lend thy light!
With the angels let us sing
Hallelujah to our King!
Jesus Christ is here!

---

## 188

8s, 7s, D.

Come ye lofty, come ye lowly,
Let your songs of gladness ring;
In a stable lies the Holy,
In a manger rests the King:
See in Mary's arms reposing
Christ by highest heaven adored:
Come, your circle round Him closing,
Pious hearts that love the Lord.

2 Come ye poor, no pomp of station
Robes the Child your hearts adore:
He, the Lord of all salvation,
Shares your want, is weak and poor:
Oxen, round about behold them!
Rafters naked, cold, and bare.
See the shepherds, God has told them
That the Prince of Life lies there.

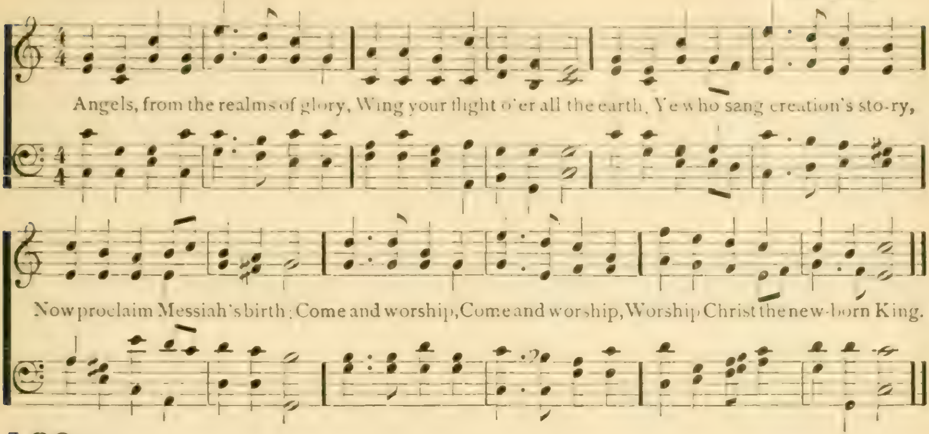
3 High above a star is shining,
And the Wise men haste from far:
Come glad hearts, and spirits pining:
For you all has risen the star
Let us bring our poor oblations,
Thanks and love and faith and praise;
Come ye people, come ye nations,
All in all draw nigh to gaze.

4 Hark the Heaven of heavens is ringing:
Christ the Lord to man is born!
Are not all our hearts too singing,
Welcome, welcome, Christmas morn?
Still the Child, all power possessing,
Smiles as through the ages past;
And the song of Christmas blessing
Sweetly sinks to rest at last.

Archer Thompson Gurney 1862

REGENT SQUARE 8s, 7s, 4.

H. SMART


Angels, from the realms of glory, Wing your flight o'er all the earth, Ye who sang creation's sto-ry,
Now proclaim Messiah's birth; Come and worship, Come and worship, Worship Christ the new-born King.

## 189

Angels, from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth,
Ye who sang creation's story,
Now proclaim Messiah's birth;
Come and worship,
Worship Christ the new-born King.

2 Shepherds, in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing;
Yonder shines the infant-light;
Come and worship,
Worship Christ the new-born King.

3 Sages, leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great Desire of nations;
Ye have seen His natal star;
Come and worship,
Worship Christ the new-born King.

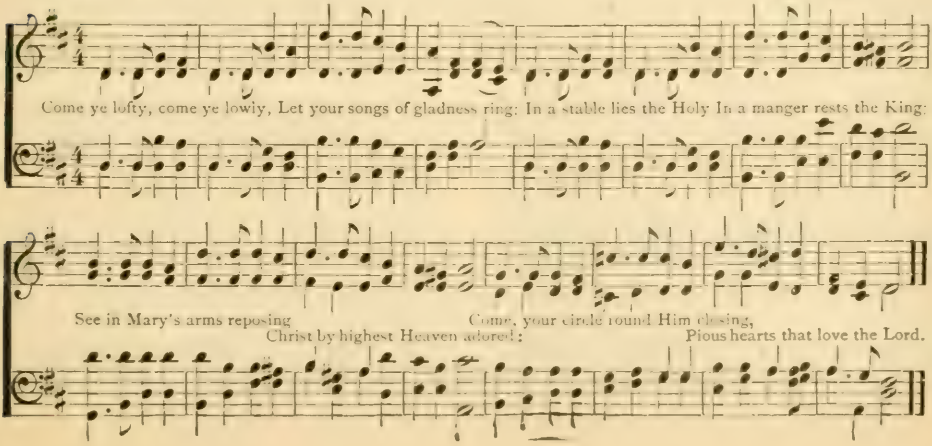
4 Saints, before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In His temple shall appear;
Come and worship,
Worship Christ the new-born King.

5 Sinners, wrung with true repentance,
Doomed for guilt to endless pains,
Justice now revokes the sentence;
Mercy calls you; break your chains;
Come and worship,
Worship Christ the new-born King.

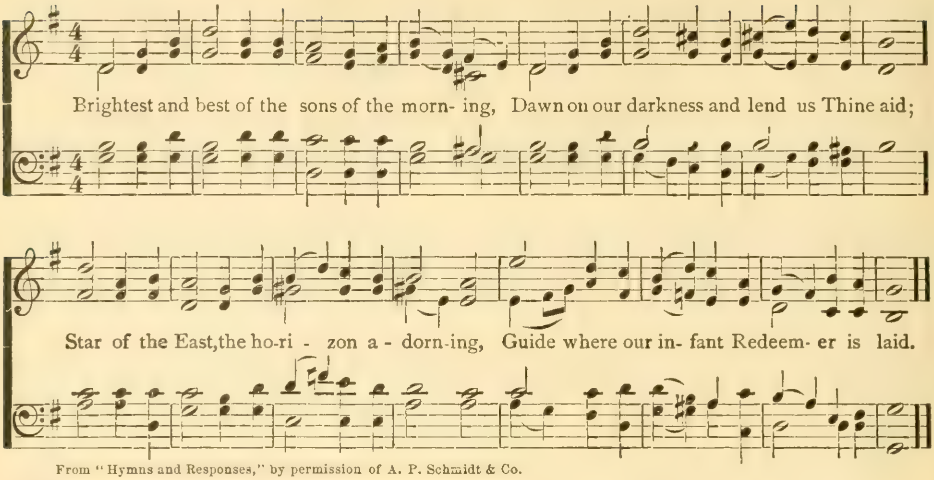
James Montgomery 1819

COME YE LOFTY 8s, 7s. D.

G. J. ELVEY


Come ye lofty, come ye lowly, Let your songs of gladness ring: In a stable lies the Holy In a manger rests the King:
See in Mary's arms reposing Christ by highest Heaven adored: Come, your circle round Him closing, Pious hearts that love the Lord.

INGRAVE 11s, 10s. **J. Knox**


Brightest and best of the sons of the morn- ing, Dawn on our darkness and lend us Thine aid;
Star of the East, the ho-ri - zon a - dorn-ing, Guide where our in- fant Redeem- er is laid.

From "Hymns and Responses," by permission of A. P. Schmidt & Co.

## 190

Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness and lend us Thine aid;
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

2 Cold on His cradle the dewdrops are shining,
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,
Maker, and Monarch, and Saviour of all.

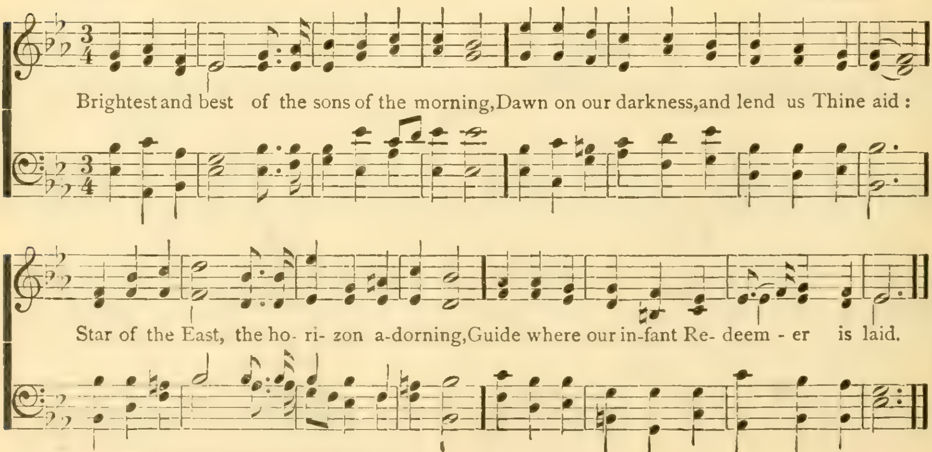
3 Say, shall we yield Him in costly devotion,
Odors of Edom, and offerings divine,
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine?

4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation;
Vainly with gifts would His favor secure:
Richer by far is the heart's adoration;
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us Thine aid;
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

Reginald Heber 1811

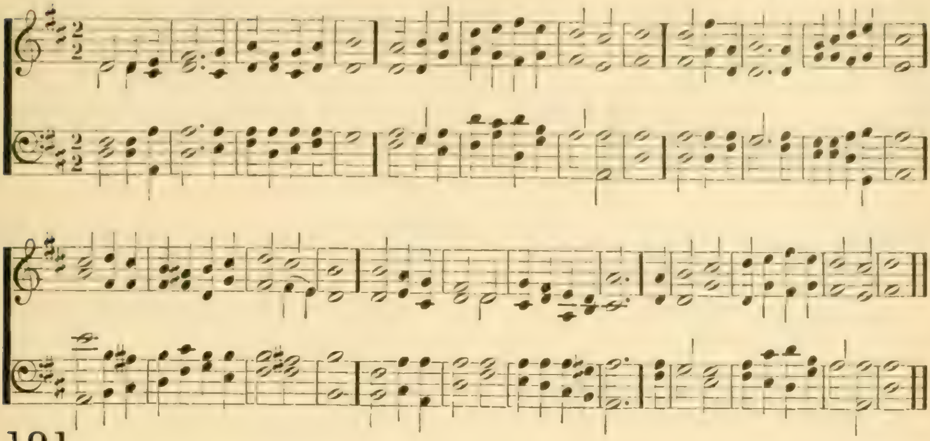
WEBBE 11s, 10s. **S. Webbe**


Brightest and best of the sons of the morning, Dawn on our darkness, and lend us Thine aid:
Star of the East, the ho- ri- zon a-dorning, Guide where our in-fant Re- deem - er is laid.

From Tucker's Children's Hymnal by permission.

YORKSHIRE 10s. 6 lines

J. WAINWRIGHT



## 191

Christians, awake! salute the happy morn,
Whereon the Saviour of mankind was born;
Rise to adore the mystery of love,
Which hosts of angels chanted from above;
With them the joyful tidings first begun
Of God Incarnate and the Virgin's Son.

2 With burst of music the celestial choir
In hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire:
The praises of redeeming love they sang,
And heaven's whole arch with Alleluias rang;
God's highest glory, was their anthem still,
Peace upon earth, and unto men good-will.

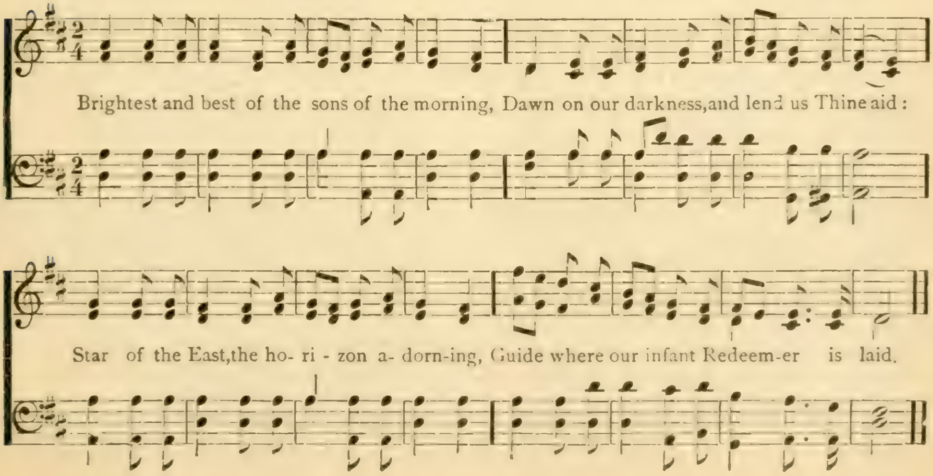
O may we keep and ponder in our mind,
God's wondrous love in saving lost mankind,
Trace we the Babe, who hath retrieved our loss,
From His poor manger to His bitter cross;
Treading His steps, assisted by His grace,
Till man's first heavenly state again takes place.

4 Then may we hope, the angelic thrones among,
To sing, redeemed, a glad triumphal song;
He, that was born upon this joyful day,
Around us all His glory shall display;
Saved by His love, incessant we shall sing
Eternal praise to heaven's Almighty King.

John Byrom 1761

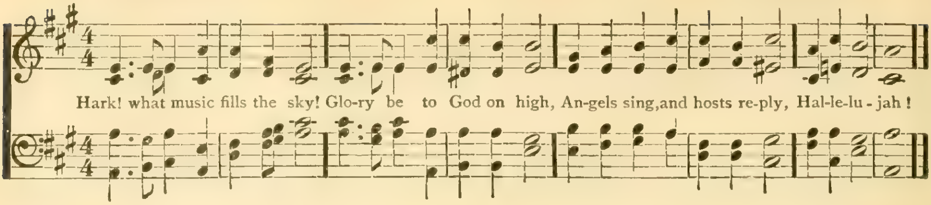
ORIENT 11s, 10s.

Arr. from W. A. MOZART


Brightest and best of the sons of the morning, Dawn on our darkness, and lend us Thine aid :
Star of the East, the ho- ri - zon a- dorn-ing, Guide where our infant Redeem-er is laid.

ST. EANSWYTH P. M.

J. W. Sidebotham


Hark! what music fills the sky! Glo-ry be to God on high, An-gels sing, and hosts re-ply, Hal-le-lu-jah!

## 192

Hark! what music fills the sky!
Glory be to God on high,
Angels sing, and hosts reply,
Hallelujah!

2 To the sons of men is given
God's dear Son, best gift of heaven,
Pledge of grace, and sin forgiven,
Hallelujah!

3 Righteousness and peace embrace,
For the Prince of Peace doth place
His right hand on Adam's race,
Hallelujah!

4 Would ye see the wondrous sign,
In a manger, Child divine,
Lies the heir of David's line,
Hallelujah!

5 Thee we own as Lord and King,
And as tribute meet we bring
Songs which angels cannot sing,
Hallelujah!

6 Him we praise, Himself who gave
To the manger and the grave
All to ransom and to save.
Hallelujah!

E. Wigglesworth

## 193

Blessed night, when Bethlehem's plain
Echoed with the joyful strain,
"Peace has come to earth again."
Hallelujah!

2 Blessèd hills, that heard the song
Of the glorious angel throng
Swelling all your slopes along;
Hallelujah!

3 Happy shepherds, on whose ear,
Fell the tidings glad and clear,
"God to man is drawing near."
Hallelujah!

4 Thus revealed to shepherd's eyes
Hidden from the great and wise,
Entering earth in lowly guise—
Hallelujah!

5 We adore thee as our King,
And to Thee our song we sing;
Our best offering to Thee bring,
Hallelujah!

6 Mighty King of Righteousness,
King of Glory, King of Peace,
Never shall Thy kingdom cease!
Hallelujah!

Horatius Bonar

---

## 194

P. M.

All my heart this night rejoices,
As I hear, far and near,
Sweetest angel voices;
"Christ is born!" their choirs are singing,
Till the air everywhere
Now with joy is ringing.

2 For it dawns, the promised morrow
Of His birth, who the earth
Rescues from her sorrow.
God to wear our form descendeth;
Of His grace to our race
Here His Son He lendeth.

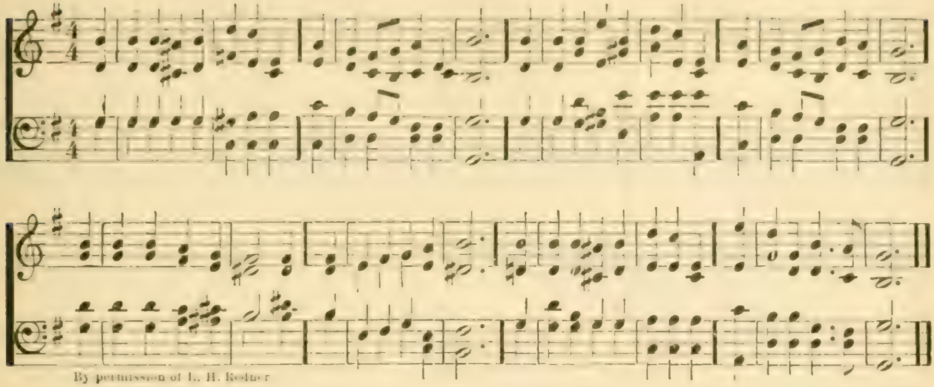
3 Hark! a voice from yonder manger
Soft and sweet, doth entreat—
"Flee from woe and danger
Brethren, come; from all that grieves you
You are freed; all you need
Here your Saviour gives you."

4 Come, then, let us hasten yonder:
Here let all, great and small,
Kneel in awe and wonder.
Love Him who with love is yearning:
Hail the Star, that from far
Bright with hope is burning.

Paul Gerhardt 1653
Tr. by Catherine Winkworth 1862

BETHLEHEM P. M.

L. H. Redner



By permission of L. H. Redner

## 195

O little town of Bethlehem!
How still we see thee lie,
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep,
The silent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years,
Are met in thee to-night.

2 For Christ is born of Mary,
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars together
Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.

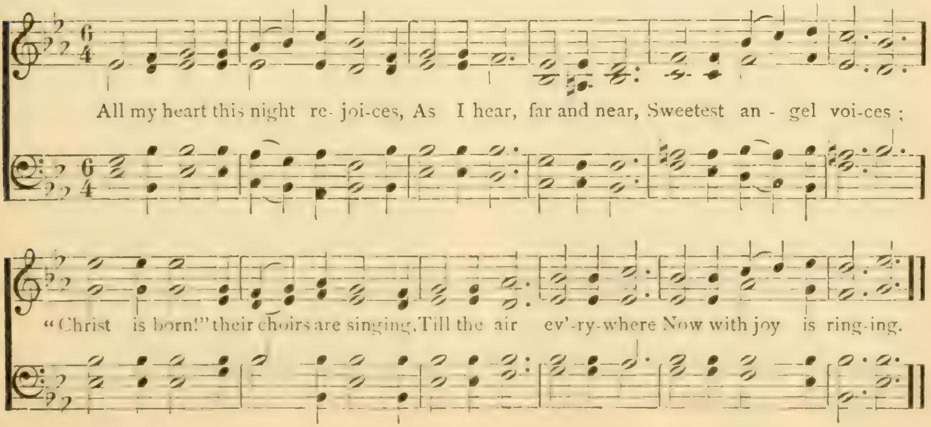
3 How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given;
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven,
No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

4 O holy Child of Bethlehem!
Descend to us, we pray,
Cast out our sin and enter in,
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels,
The great glad tidings tell,
O, come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Immanuel!

Phillips Brooks 1866

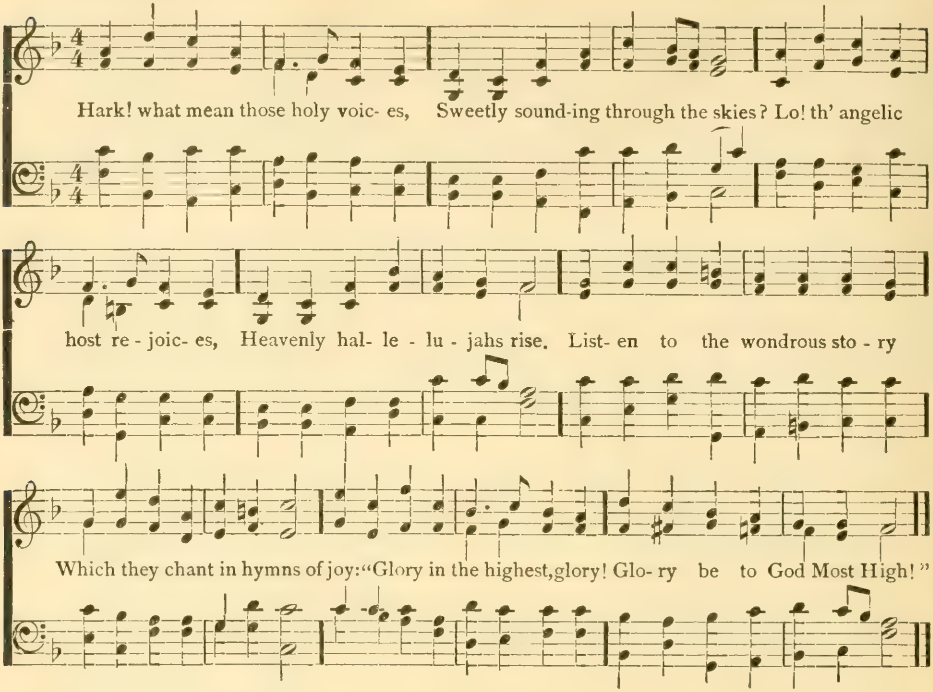
BRANDON P. M.

F. C. Maker


All my heart this night re- joi-ces, As I hear, far and near, Sweetest an - gel voi-ces;
"Christ is born!" their choirs are singing, Till the air ev'-ry-where Now with joy is ring-ing.

ADMASTON 8s, 7s. D.

H. SMART


Hark! what mean those holy voic- es, Sweetly sound-ing through the skies? Lo! th' angelic
host re - joic- es, Heavenly hal- le - lu - jahs rise. List- en to the wondrous sto - ry
Which they chant in hymns of joy: "Glory in the highest, glory! Glo- ry be to God Most High!"

## 196

Hark! what mean those holy voices,
Sweetly sounding through the skies?
Lo! the angelic host rejoices,
Heavenly hallelujahs rise,
Listen to the wondrous story
Which they chant in hymns of joy:
"Glory in the highest, glory,
Glory be to God Most High."

2 "Peace on earth, good-will from heaven,
Reaching far as man is found;
Souls redeemed and sins forgiven;
Loud our golden harps shall sound.
Christ is born, the great Anointed;
Heaven and earth His praises sing:
O receive whom God appointed
For your Prophet, Priest, and King"

3 "Hasten, mortals, to adore Him;
Learn His Name, and taste His joy:
Till in Heaven ye sing before Him,
"Glory be to God Most High!"
Let us learn the wondrous story
Of our great Redeemer's birth;
Spread the brightness of His glory
Till it cover all the earth.

John Cawood 1819

## 197

On this night, all nights excelling,
God's high praises sounded forth,
While the angels' songs were telling
Of the Lord's mysterious birth.
Through the darkness, strangely splendid,
Flashed the light on shepherds' eyes;
As their lowly flocks they tended,
Came new tidings from the skies.

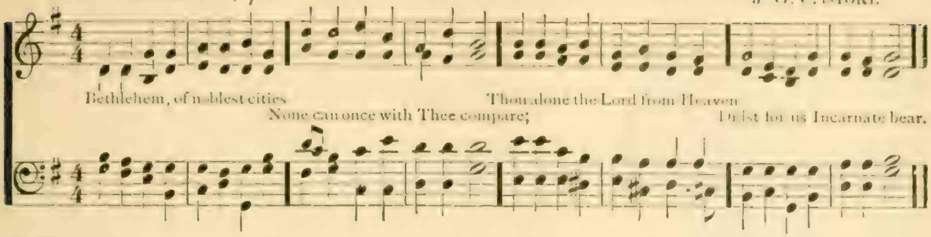
2 On this day then through creation
Let the glorious hymn ring out;
Let men hail the great salvation,
"God with us," with song and shout.
See the powers of hell are broken,
Fierce and tyrannous and wild,
And on earth glad words are spoken,
Heralding the new-born Child.

3 Christ, who rules the earth and heaven
By His truth's controlling power,
Who a grace to men hath given
That transforms them hour by hour.
Grant to us of His great pity
Pardon for our guilt and sin;
Grant us in the heavenly city
Peace and rest and life to win.

Edward Hayes Plumtre 1866

STUTTGARD 8s, 7s.

J. G. C. Störl


Bethlehem, of noblest cities
None can once with Thee compare;
Thou alone the Lord from Heaven
Didst for us Incarnate bear.

## 198

Bethlehem, of noblest cities
  None can once with thee compare;
Thou alone the Lord from Heaven
  Didst for us Incarnate bear.

2 Fairer than the sun at morning
  Was the star that told His birth;
To the lands their God announcing,
  Hid beneath a form of earth.

3 By its lambent beauty guided,
  See, the Eastern kings appear;
See them bend, their gifts to offer,
  Gifts of incense, gold, and myrrh.

4 Offerings of mystic meaning:
  Incense doth the God disclose;
Gold a royal child proclaimeth;
  Myrrh a future tomb foreshows.

5 Holy Jesus, in Thy brightness
  To the Gentile world displayed!
With the Father, and the Spirit,
  Endless praise to Thee be paid.

Aurelius Clemens Prudentius
Tr. by Edward Caswell 1849

## 199

Come, Thou long-expected Jesus,
  Born to set Thy people free:
From our fears and sins release us,
  Let us find our rest in Thee.

2 Israel's strength and consolation,
  Hope of all the earth Thou art;
Dear Desire of every nation,
  Joy of every longing heart.

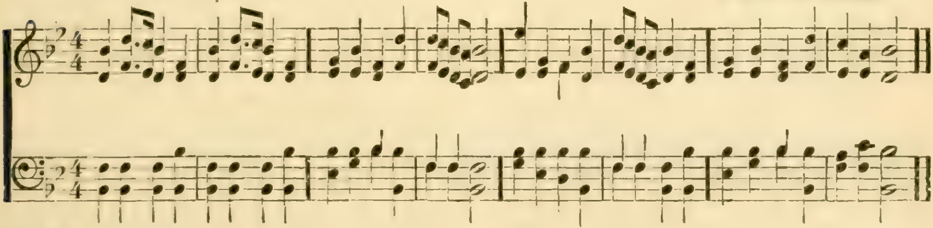
3 Born Thy people to deliver,
  Born a Child, and yet a King,
Born to reign in us for ever,
  Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.

4 By Thine own eternal Spirit,
  Rule in all our hearts alone;
By Thine all-sufficient merit,
  Raise us to Thy glorious throne.

Charles Wesley 1744

WILMOT 8s, 7s.

C. M. Von Weber



## 200

Shepherds! hail the wondrous stranger,
  Now to Bethlehem speed your way;
Lo! in yonder humble manger,
  Christ, the Lord, is born to-day.

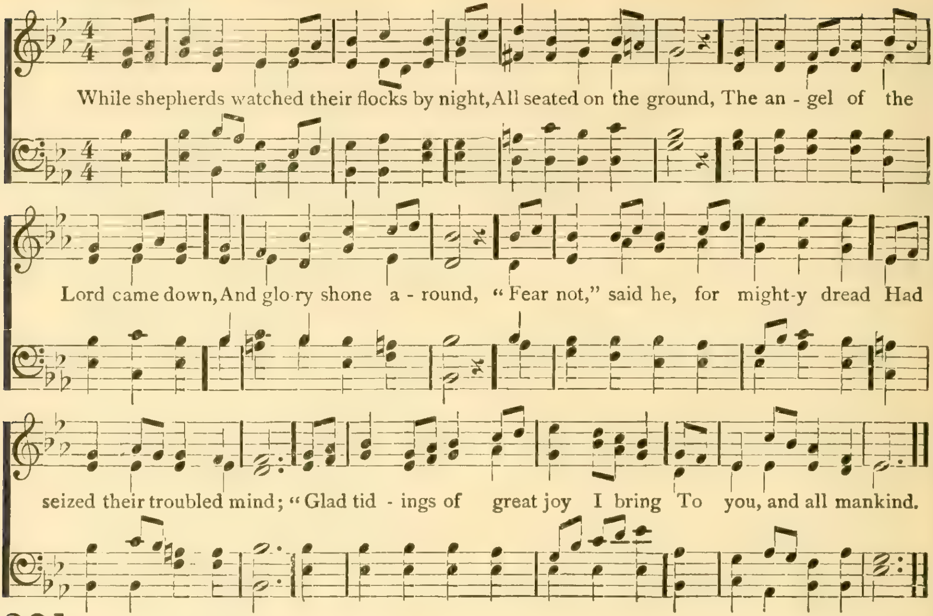
2 Bright the star of your salvation,
  Pointing to His rude abode!
Rapturous news for every nation:—
  Mortals! now behold your God!

3 Glad, we trace the amazing story
  Angels leave their bliss to tell;
Theme sublime, replete with glory,—
  Sinners saved from death and hell.

4 Love eternal moved the Saviour,
  Thus to lay His radiance by;
Blessings on the Lamb for ever!
  Glory be to God on high!

"Union Minstrel" 1834

TEIGNMOUTH C. M. D.


While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All seated on the ground, The an - gel of the
Lord came down, And glo-ry shone a - round, "Fear not," said he, for might-y dread Had
seized their troubled mind; "Glad tid - ings of great joy I bring To you, and all mankind.

## 201

WHILE shepherds watched their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.
"Fear not," said he, for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind;
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you, and all mankind.

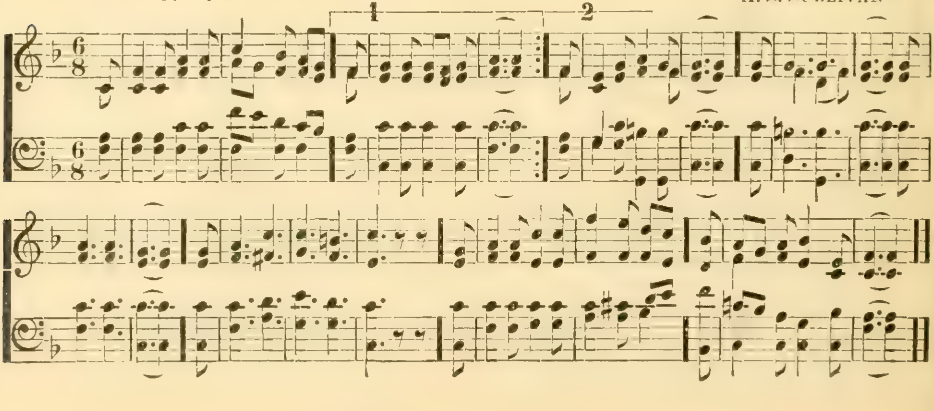
2 "To you, in David's town, this day,
Is born of David's line,
The Saviour, who is Christ, the Lord;
And this shall be the sign:
"The heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

3 Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, and thus
Addressed their joyful song:
"All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good-will henceforth from heaven to men
Begin, and never cease."

Nahum Tate 1703

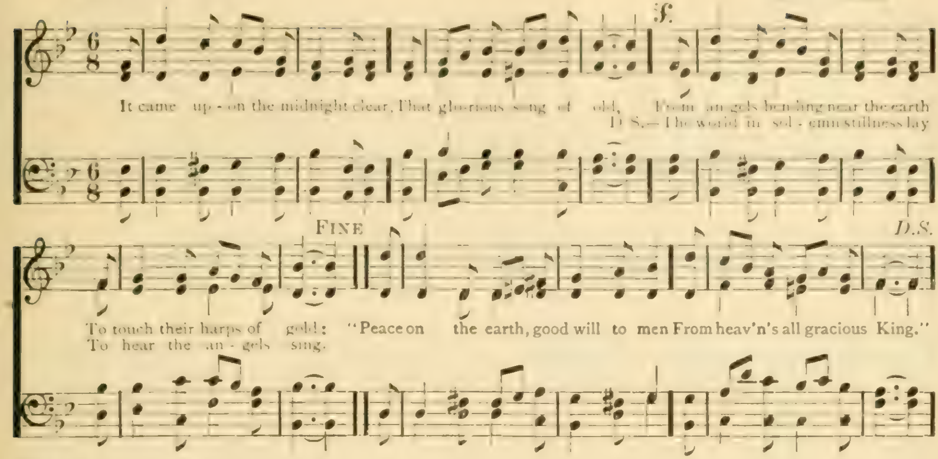
SEARS C. M. D.

A. S. SULLIVAN



CAROL C. M. D

R. S. WILLIS


It came up - on the midnight clear, That glo-rious song of old, From an-gels bend-ing near the earth
D. S.—The world in sol - emn stillness lay
FINE
D.S.
To touch their harps of gold: "Peace on the earth, good will to men From heav'n's all gracious King."
To hear the an - gels sing.

## 202

It came upon the midnight clear,
  That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth,
  To touch their harps of gold:
"Peace on the earth, good will to men
  From heaven's all gracious King."
The world in solemn stillness lay
  To hear the angels sing.

2 Still through the cloven skies they come,
  With peaceful wings unfurled;
And still their heavenly music floats
  O'er all the weary world:
Above its sad and lowly plains
  They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
  The blessed angels sing.

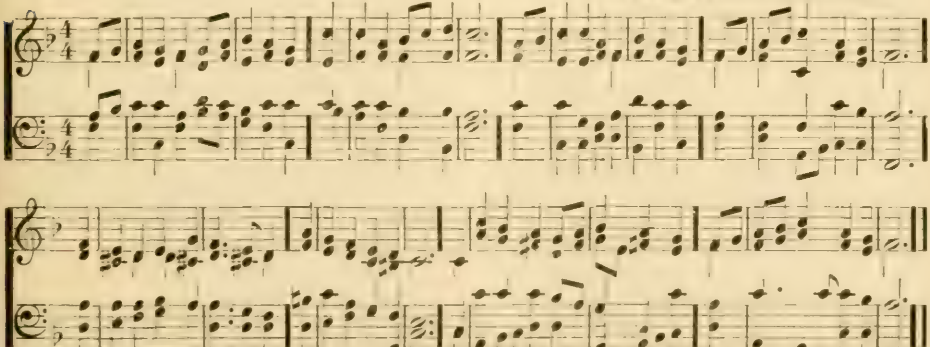
3 And ye, beneath life's crushing load
  Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way,
  With painful steps and slow,—
Look now; for glad and golden hours
  Come swiftly on the wing:
O rest beside the weary road,
  And hear the angels sing.

4 For lo, the days are hastening on
  By prophet bards foretold,
When with the ever circling years
  Comes round the age of gold:
When Peace shall over all the earth
  Its ancient splendors fling,
And the whole world give back the song
  Which now the angels sing.

Edmund Hamilton Sears 1850

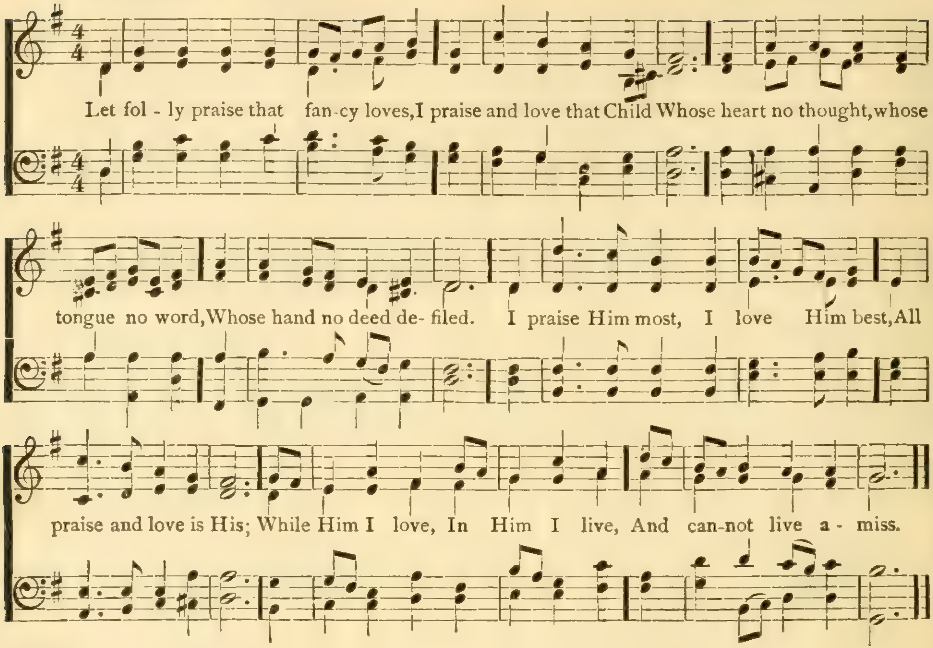
NOEL C. M. D

Arranged by A. S. SULLIVAN



TYTHERTON C. M. D

A. S SULLIVAN


Let fol - ly praise that fan-cy loves, I praise and love that Child Whose heart no thought, whose tongue no word, Whose hand no deed de- filed. I praise Him most, I love Him best, All praise and love is His; While Him I love, In Him I live, And can-not live a - miss.

## 203

Let folly praise that fancy loves,
I praise and love that Child
Whose heart no thought, whose tongue no word,
Whose hand no deed defiled.
I praise Him most, I love Him best,
All praise and love is His;
While Him I love, in Him I live,
And cannot live amiss.

2 Love's sweetest mark, laud's highest theme,
Man's most desiréd light,
To love Him life, to leave Him death,
To live in Him delight.
He mine by gift, I His by debt,
Thus each to other due,
First friend He was, best friend He is,
All times will try Him true.

3 Though young yet wise, though small, yet strong,
Though man, yet God He is;
As wise, He knows, as strong, He can,
As God, He loves to bless.
His knowledge rules, His strength defends,
His love doth cherish all;
His birth our joy, His life our light,
His death our end of thrall.

4 Alas! He weeps, He sighs, He pants,
Yet do His angels sing;
Out of His tears, His sighs, and throbs,
Doth bud a joyful spring.
Almighty Babe, whose tender arms
Can force all foes to fly,
Correct my faults, protect my life,
Direct me when I die.

Robert Southwell 1592

## 204

Messiah, at Thy glad approach
The howling wilds are still;
Thy praises fill the lonely waste,
And breathe from every hill.

2 The hidden fountains, at Thy call,
Their sacred stores unlock;
Loud in the desert sudden streams
Burst living from the rock.

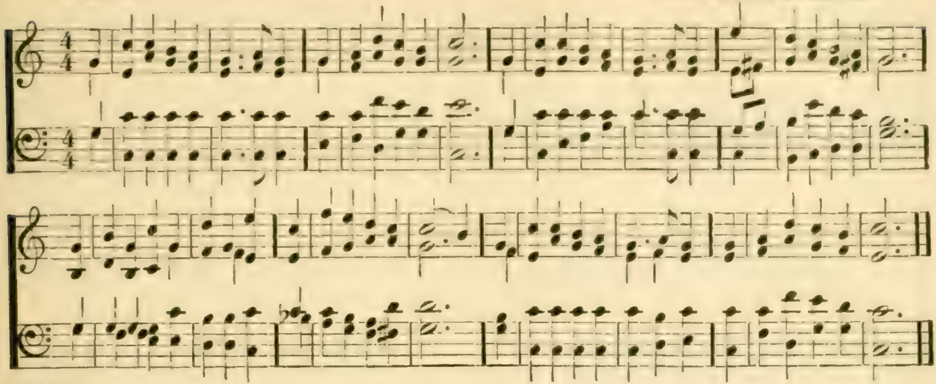
3 Renewed, the earth a robe of light,
A robe of beauty wears;
And in new heavens a brighter sun
Leads on the promised years.

4 Let Israel to the Prince of Peace
The loud hosanna sing;
With hallelujahs and with hymns,
O Zion, hail thy King

Michael Bruce 1768

GABRIEL C. M. D.

Arr. by A. S. SULLIVAN



## 205

CALM on the listening ear of night
  Come heaven's melodious strains,
Where wild Judea stretches far
  Her silver-mantled plains;
Celestial choirs from courts above
  Shed sacred glories there;
And angels, with their sparkling lyres,
  Make music on the air.

2 The answering hills of Palestine
  Send back the glad reply,
And greet from all their holy heights
  The dayspring from on high:
O'er the blue depths of Galilee
  There comes a holier calm;
And Sharon waves in solemn praise
  Her silent groves of palm.

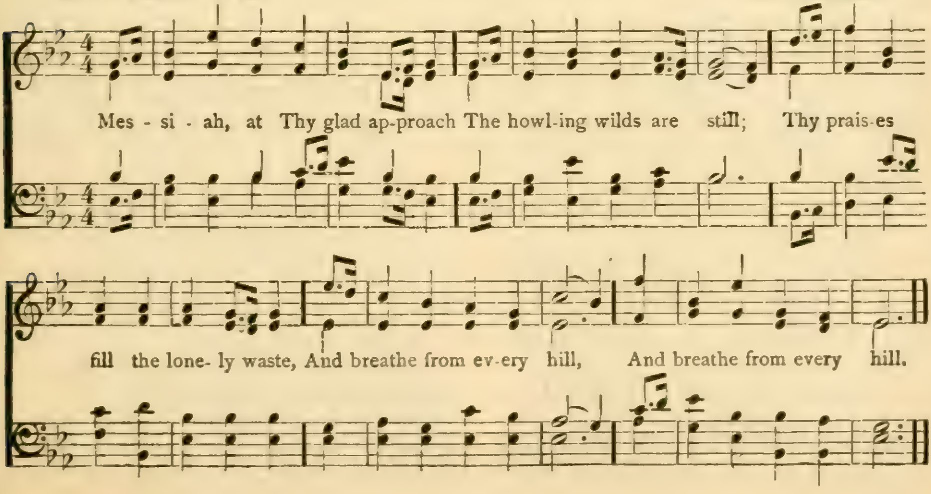
3 Glory to God! the lofty strain
  The realm of ether fills;
How sweeps the song of solemn joy
  O'er Judah's sacred hills!
"Glory to God!" the sounding skies
  Loud with their anthems ring:
"Peace on the earth; good-will to men,
  From heaven's eternal King."

4 This day shall Christian tongues be mute,
  And Christian hearts be cold?
O catch the anthem that from heaven
  O'er Judah's mountains rolled!
When nightly burst from seraph-harps
  The high and solemn lay,—
"Glory to God; on earth be peace;
  Salvation comes to-day!"

Edmund Hamilton Sears 1834

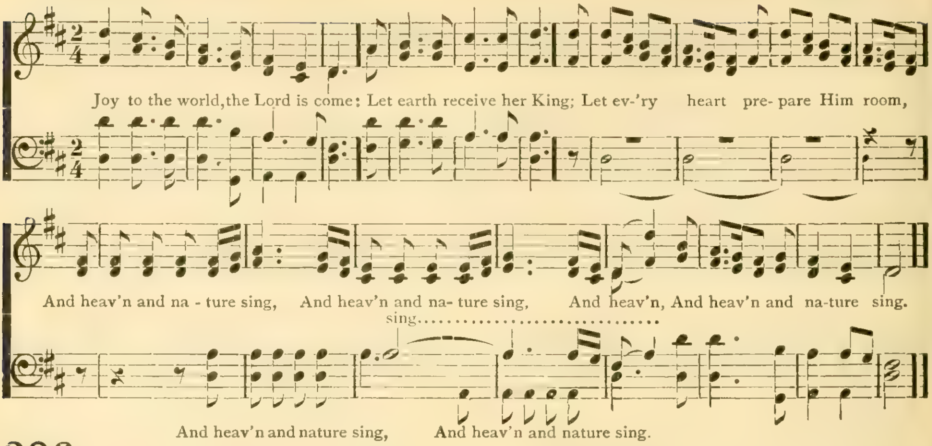
CHRISTMAS C. M.

G. F. HANDEL


Mes - si - ah, at Thy glad ap-proach The howl-ing wilds are still; Thy prais-es
fill the lone- ly waste, And breathe from ev-ery hill, And breathe from every hill.

ANTIOCH C. M.

Arr. L. Mason


Joy to the world, the Lord is come: Let earth receive her King; Let ev-'ry heart pre- pare Him room,
And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na- ture sing, And heav'n, And heav'n and na-ture sing.
sing..............................
And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n and nature sing.

## 206

Joy to the world, the Lord is come:
  Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare Him room,
  And heaven and nature sing.

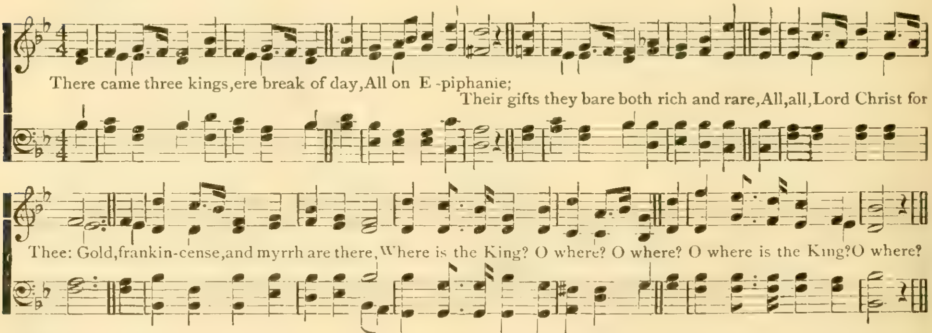
2 Joy to the earth, the Saviour reigns:
  Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,
  Repeat the sounding joy.

3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,
  Nor thorns infest the ground:
He comes to make His blessings flow
  Far as the curse is found.

4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
  And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
  And wonders of His love.

Isaac Watts 1719

EPIPHANY P. M.


There came three kings, ere break of day, All on E -piphanie;
Their gifts they bare both rich and rare, All, all, Lord Christ for
Thee: Gold, frankin-cense, and myrrh are there, Where is the King? O where? O where? O where is the King? O where?

## 207

There came three kings, ere break of day,
  All on Epiphanie;
Their gifts they bare both rich and rare,
  All, all, Lord Christ for Thee:
Gold, frankincense, and myrrh are there,
Where is the King? O where? O where?
O where is the King? O where?

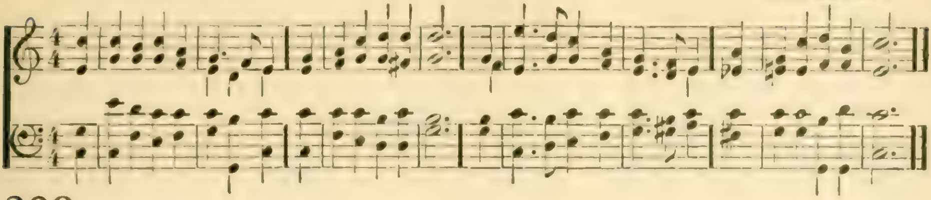
2 The Star shone brightly over-head,
  The air was calm and still,
O'er Bethlehem fields its rays were shed,
  The dew lay on the hill:
We see no throne, no palace fair,
Where is the King? O where? O where?
O where is the King? O where?

3 An old man knelt at a manger low,
  A Babe lay in the stall;
The starlight played on the Infant brow,
  Deep silence lay o'er all:
A maiden bent o'er the Babe in prayer:—
There is the King! O there! O there!
O there is the King! O there!

Anon 16th century

ST. SAVIOUR C. M

F. G. BAKER



## 208

HARK! the glad sound, the Saviour comes,
The Saviour promised long;
Let every heart prepare a throne,
And every voice a song.

2 He comes, the prisoners to release
In Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before Him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

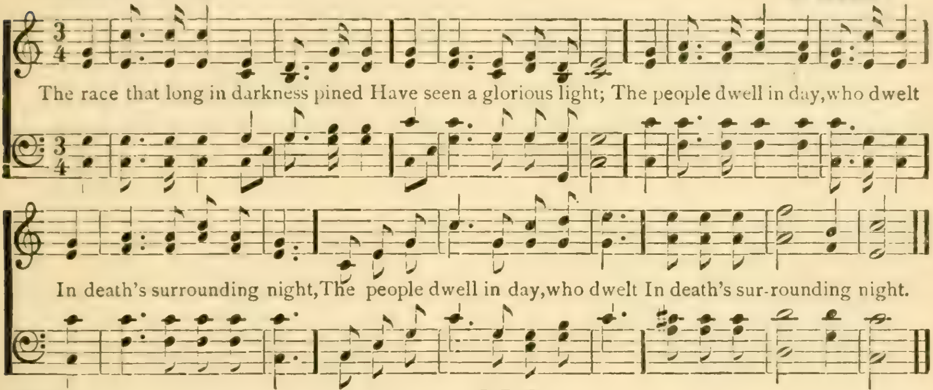
3 He comes, the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure,
And with the treasures of His grace
To enrich the humble poor.

4 Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim,
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With Thy beloved name.

Philip Doddridge 1735

ZERAH C. M.

L. MASON


The race that long in darkness pined Have seen a glorious light; The people dwell in day, who dwelt
In death's surrounding night, The people dwell in day, who dwelt In death's sur-rounding night.

## 209

THE race that long in darkness pined
Have seen a glorious light;
The people dwell in day, who dwelt
In death's surrounding night.

2 To us a Child of hope is born,
To us a Son is given;
Him shall the tribes of earth obey,
Him all the hosts of heaven.

3 His name shall be the Prince of Peace,
Forevermore adored,
The Wonderful, the Counsellor,
The great and mighty Lord.

4 His power increasing still shall spread,
His reign no end shall know:
Justice shall guard His throne above.
And peace abound below

John Morrison 1770

## 210

O THOU, who by a star didst guide
The wise men on their way,
Until it came and stood beside
The place where Jesus lay:

2 Although by stars Thou dost not lead
Thy servants now below,
Thy Holy Spirit, when they need,
Will show them how to go.

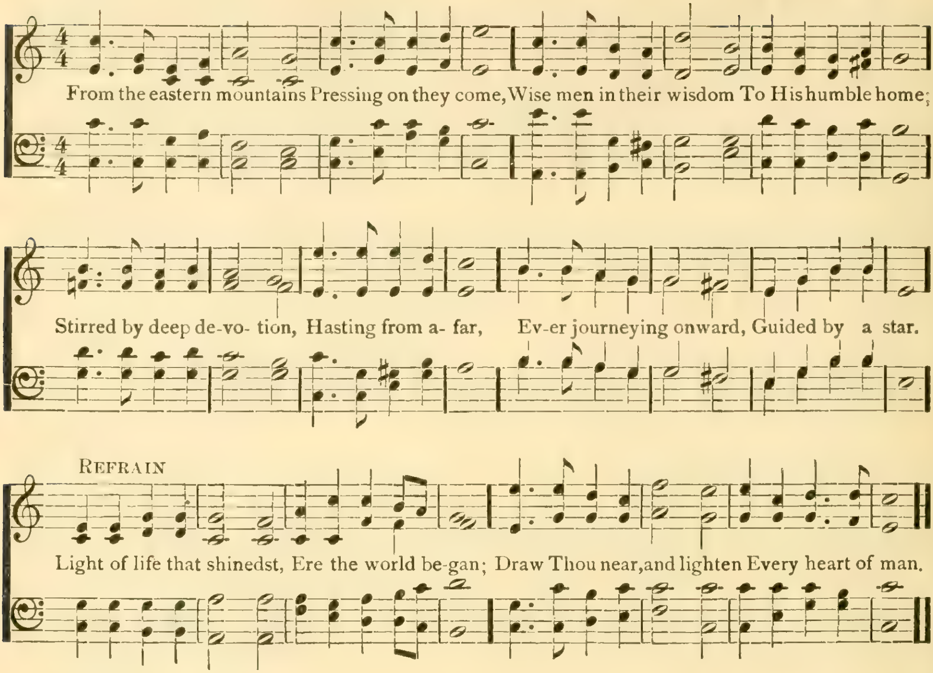
3 As yet we know Thee but in part:
But still we trust Thy word,
That blessed are the pure in heart,
For they shall see the Lord.

4 O Saviour, give us then Thy grace,
To make us pure in heart,
That we may see Thee face to face
Hereafter as Thou art.

John Mason Neale 1844

HAMILTON 6s, 5s. 12 lines

A. W. H. Gell


From the eastern mountains Pressing on they come, Wise men in their wisdom To His humble home;
Stirred by deep de-vo- tion, Hasting from a- far, Ev-er journeying onward, Guided by a star.
Refrain
Light of life that shinedst, Ere the world be-gan; Draw Thou near, and lighten Every heart of man.

## 211

From the eastern mountains
  Pressing on they come,
Wise men in their wisdom
  To His humble home;
Stirred by deep devotion,
  Hasting from afar,
Ever journeying onward,
  Guided by a star.
Refrain—Light of life that shinedst,
      Ere the world began;
    Draw Thou near, and lighten
      Every heart of man.

2 There their Lord and Saviour
  Meek and lowly lay,
Wondrous light that led them
  Onward on their way,
Ever now to lighten
  Nations from afar,
As they journey homeward
  By that guiding star.—Ref.

3 Thou who in a manger
  Once hast lowly lain,
Who dost now in glory
  O'er all kingdoms reign,
Gather in the heathen,
  Who in lands afar
Ne'er have seen the brightness
  Of Thy guiding star.—Ref.

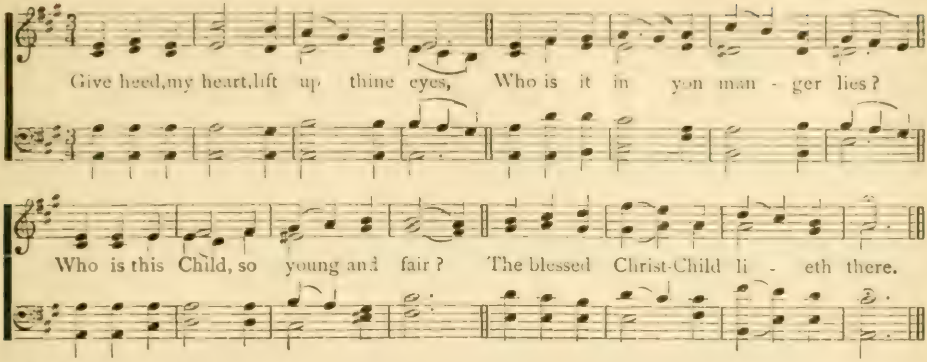
4 Onward through the darkness
  Of the lonely night,
Shining still before them
  With Thy kindly light,
Guide them, Jew and Gentile,
  Homeward from afar,
Young and old together,
  By Thy guiding star.—Ref.

5 Until every nation,
  Whether bond or free,
'Neath Thy starlit banner,
  Jesus, follows Thee
O'er the distant mountains
  To that heavenly home,
Where nor sin nor sorrow
  Evermore shall come.—Ref.

Godfrey Thring 1879

WARTBURG CASTLE L. M.

G. SHINN


Give heed, my heart, lift up thine eyes, Who is it in yon man - ger lies?
Who is this Child, so young and fair? The blessed Christ-Child li - eth there.

## 212

Give heed, my heart, lift up thine eyes,
Who is it in yon manger lies?
Who is this Child, so young and fair?
The blessèd Christ-Child lieth there.

2 Ah, dearest Jesus, holy Child,
Make Thee a bed, soft, undefiled
Within my heart, that it may be
A quiet chamber kept for Thee.

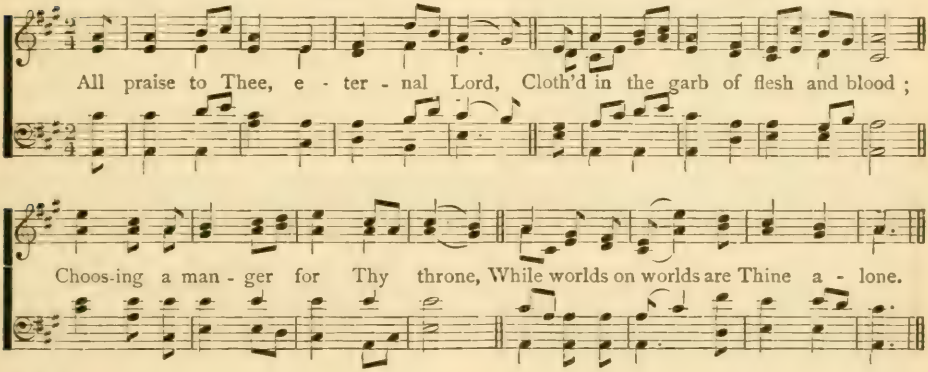
3 My heart for very joy doth leap,
My lips no more can silence keep;
I, too, must sing with joyful tongue
That sweetest ancient cradle song.

4 Glory to God in highest heaven,
Who unto man, His Son hath given,
While angels sing with pious mirth.
A glad new year to all the earth.

Martin Luther 1524
Tr. by Catherine Winkworth 1858

WIMBORNE L. M.

J. WHITAKER


All praise to Thee, e - ter - nal Lord, Cloth'd in the garb of flesh and blood;
Choos-ing a man - ger for Thy throne, While worlds on worlds are Thine a - lone.

## 213

All praise to Thee, eternal Lord,
Clothed in the garb of flesh and blood;
Choosing a manger for Thy throne,
While worlds on worlds are Thine alone.

2 Once did the skies before Thee bow;
A virgin's arms contain Thee now:
Angels who did in Thee rejoice
Now listen for Thine infant voice

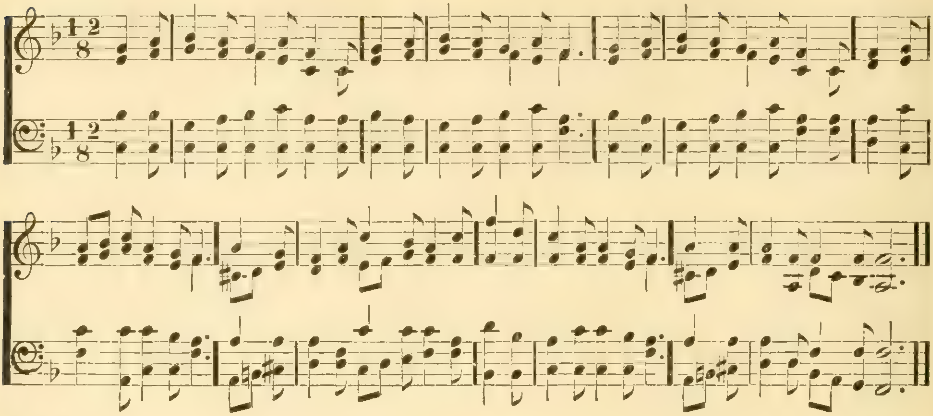
3 A little Child, Thou art our guest,
That weary ones in Thee may rest;
Forlorn and lowly is Thy birth,
That we may rise to heaven from earth.

4 Thou comest in the darksome night
To make us children of the light,
To make us, in the realms divine,
Like Thine own angels round Thee shine.

Martin Luther 1524
Tr. Sabbath Hymn Book 1858

CORDE NATUS P. M.

J. STAINER



## 214

Of the Father's love begotten
  Ere the world began to be,
He is Alpha and Omega
  He the source, the ending He,
Of the things that are, that have been,
  And that future years shall see,
    Evermore and evermore.

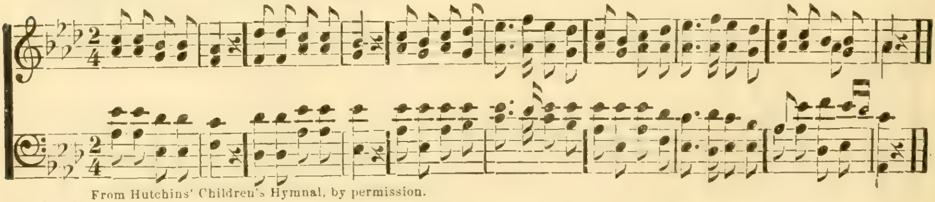
2 At His word the worlds were framéd;
  He commanded; it was done:
Heaven and earth and depths of ocean
  In their threefold order one;
All that grows beneath the shining
  Of the moon and burning sun,
    Evermore and evermore.

3 This is He whom seers in old time
  Chanted of with one accord;
Whom the voices of the prophets
  Promised in their faithful word;
Now He shines, the long expected;
  Let creation praise its Lord,
    Evermore and evermore.

4 O ye heights of heaven, adore Him;
  Angel-hosts, His praises sing;
All dominions, bow before Him,
  And extol our God and King;
Let no tongue on earth be silent,
  Every voice in concert ring,
    Evermore and evermore.

Tr. by John Mason Neale 1851

CHRISTMAS CAROL P. M.



From Hutchins' Children's Hymnal, by permission.

## 215

Sleep, my Saviour, sleep,
  On Thy bed of hay,
Angels in the spangled heaven
Sing their gladsome Christmas carols
  Till the dawn of day.

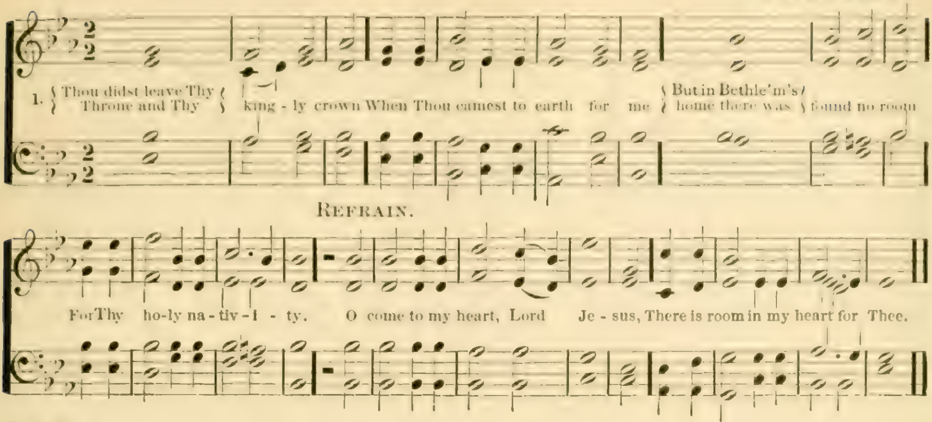
2 Sleep, my Saviour, sleep,
  On Thy bed of hay,
Ere the mourning angel cometh
To the moon-lit olive garden,
  Wiping tears away.

3 Sleep, my Saviour, sleep,
  Sweet on Mary's breast,
Now the shepherds kneel adoring,
Now the mother's heart is joyous,
  Take a happy rest.

4 Sleep, my Saviour, sleep,
  Sweet on Mary's breast;
Crucified, with wounds and bruisèd,
Bleeding, purple, stainèd, disfigured,
  One day Thou wilt rest.

HOLY NATIVITY P. M.

A. C. FALCONER


1. Thou didst leave Thy Throne and Thy king - ly crown When Thou camest to earth for me But in Bethle'm's home there was found no room
REFRAIN.
For Thy ho-ly na - tiv - i - ty. O come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee.

## 216

Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy kingly crown
When Thou camest to earth for me:
But in Bethlehem's home there was found no room
For Thy holy nativity.
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
There is room in my heart for Thee.

2 Heaven's arches rang when the angels sang,
Proclaiming Thy royal degree;
But of lowly birth cam'st Thou, Lord, on earth,
And in great humility. Ref.

3 The foxes found rest, and the bird its nest
In the shade of the cedar tree;
But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou Son of God,
In the deserts of Galilee. Ref.

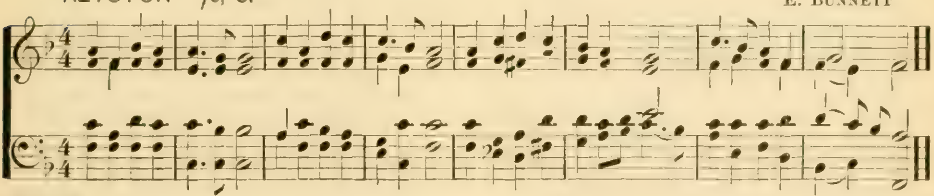
4 Thou camest, Lord, with the living word
That should set Thy children free;
But with mocking scorn, and with crown of thorn,
They bore Thee to Calvary: Ref.

5 When heaven's arch shall ring and her choirs shall sing
At Thy coming to victory,
Let Thy voice call me home, saying, "Yet there is room
There is room at My side for thee:"
And my heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus,
When Thou comest and callest for me.

Emily E. S. Elliott

ALYSTON 7s, 6.

E. BUNNETT



## 217

Jesus, Son of God most high,
God from all eternity,
Born as man to live and die—
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

2 Leaving Thine eternal throne,
Making mortal cares Thine own,
Making God's compassion known—
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

3 By Thy life, so lone and still,
By Thy waiting to fulfil
In its time Thy Father's will—
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

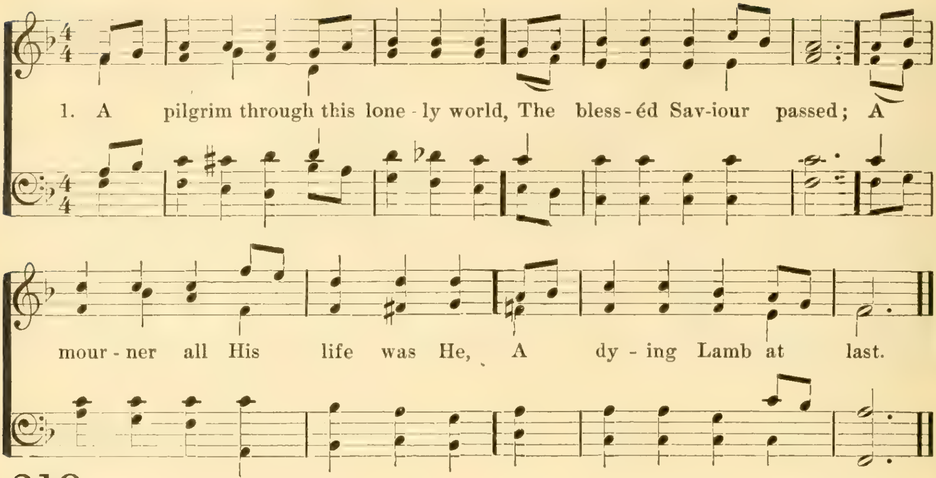
4 May we mark the pattern fair
Of Thy life of work and prayer,
And for truth all perils dare—
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

5 Bid us come, at last, to Thee,
And forever perfect be,
Where Thy glory we shall see—
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

Thomas Benson Pollock 1870

HULME C. M.

G. Bird


1. A pilgrim through this lone - ly world, The bless - éd Sav-iour passed; A
mour - ner all His life was He, A dy - ing Lamb at last.

## 218

A pilgrim through this lonely world,
The blessed Saviour passed;
A mourner all His life was He,
A dying Lamb at last.

2 That tender heart that felt for all,
For all its life-blood gave:
It found on earth no resting place,
Save only in the grave.

3 Such was our Lord; and shall we fear
The cross with all its scorn?
Or love a faithless, evil world,
That wreathed His brow with thorn?

4 No, facing all its frowns or smiles,
Like Him, obedient still,
We homeward press, through storm or calm,
To Zion's blessed hill.

Edward Denny 1839

## 219

O Lord, when we the path retrace
Which Thou on earth hast trod,
To man, Thy wondrous love and grace,
Thy faithfulness to God:—

2 Thy love, by man so sorely tried,
Proved stronger than the grave;
The very spear that pierced Thy side
Drew forth the blood to save.

3 Faithful amidst unfaithfulness,
Midst darkness only light,
Thou didst Thy Father's name confess,
And in His will delight.

4 O Lord, with sorrow and with shame,
We meekly would confess
How little we who bear Thy name,
Thy mind, Thy ways, express.

5 Give us Thy meek, Thy lowly mind:
We would obedient be;
And all our rest and pleasure find
In fellowship with Thee.

James George Deck 1842

## 220

O Jesus, when I think of Thee,
Thy manger, cross, and throne,
My spirit trusts exultingly
In Thee, and Thee alone.

2 I see Thee in Thy weakness first;
Then, glorious from Thy shame,
I see Thee death's strong fetters burst,
And reach heaven's mightiest name.

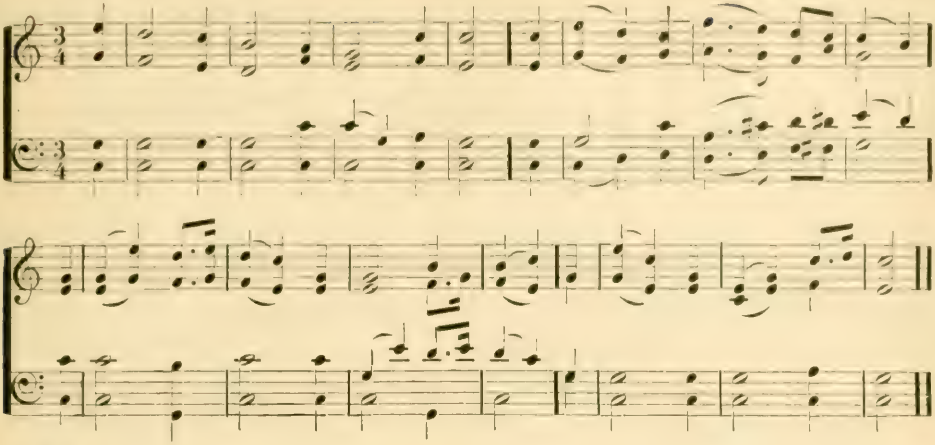
3 For me Thou didst become a man,
For me didst weep and die;
For me achieve Thy wondrous plan,
For me ascend on high.

4 O let me share Thy holy birth,
Thy faith, Thy death to sin!
And, strong amidst the toils of earth,
My heavenly life begin.

5 Then shall I know what means the strain
Triumphant of Saint Paul:
"To live is Christ, to die is gain;"
"Christ is my all in all."

George Washington Bethune 1847

BEMERTON C. M. H. W. GREATOREX



## 221

BEHOLD, where in a mortal form
Appears each grace divine!
The virtues, all in Jesus met,
With mildest radiance shine.

2 To spread the rays of heavenly light,
To give the mourner joy,
To preach glad tidings to the poor,
Was His divine employ.

3 'Mid keen reproach, and cruel scorn,
Patient and meek He stood;
His foes, ungrateful, sought His life;
He labored for their good.

4 In the last hour of deep distress,
Before His Father's throne,
With soul resigned, He bowed, and said,
"Thy will, not Mine, be done!"

5 Be Christ our pattern and our guide;
His image may we bear;
O may we tread His holy steps,
His joy and glory share!

William Enfield 1772

## 222

WHAT grace, O Lord, and beauty shone
Around Thy steps below:
What patient love was seen in all
Thy life and death of woe.

2 Forever on Thy burdened heart
A weight of sorrow hung;
Yet no ungentle, murmuring word
Escaped Thy silent tongue.

3 Thy foes might hate, despise, revile,
Thy friends unfaithful prove;
Unwearied in forgiveness still,
Thy heart could only love.

4 O give us hearts to love like Thee,
Like Thee, O Lord, to grieve,
Far more for others' sins, than all
The wrongs that we receive.

5 One with Thyself, may every eye
In us, Thy brethren, see
That gentleness and grace that spring
From union, Lord, with Thee.

Edward Denny 1839

## 223

JESUS! exalted far on high,
To whom a name is given —
A name surpassing every name,
That's known in earth or heaven!

2 Before whose throne shall every knee
Bow down with one accord;
Before whose throne shall every tongue
Confess that Thou art Lord:

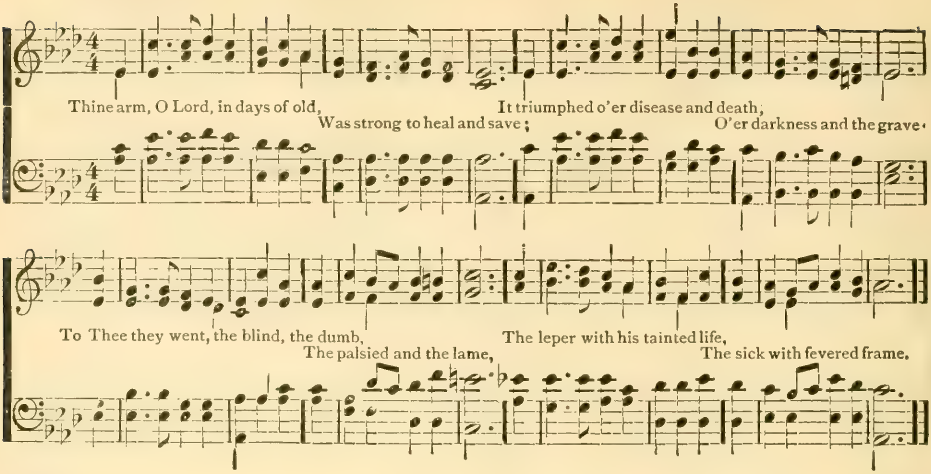
3 Jesus, who in the form of God,
Didst equal honor claim;
Yet, to redeem our guilty souls,
Didst stoop to death and shame.

4 O may that mind in us be formed,
Which shone so bright in Thee;
An humble, meek, and lowly mind,
From pride and envy free.

5 May we to others stoop, and learn
To emulate Thy love;
So shall we bear Thine image here,
And share Thy throne above.

Thomas Cotterill 1819

WESTGATE C. M. D.


Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old,
Was strong to heal and save;
It triumphed o'er disease and death,
O'er darkness and the grave.
To Thee they went, the blind, the dumb,
The palsied and the lame,
The leper with his tainted life,
The sick with fevered frame.

## 224

Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old,
  Was strong to heal and save;
It triumphed o'er disease and death,
  O'er darkness and the grave:
To Thee they went, the blind, the dumb,
  The palsied and the lame,
The leper with his tainted life,
  The sick with fevered frame.

2 And lo, Thy touch brought life and [health,
  Gave speech, and strength, and sight;
And youth renewed and frenzy calmed
  Owned Thee, the Lord of Light:
And now, O Lord, be near to bless,
  Almighty as of yore,
In crowded streets, by restless couch,
  As by Gennesareth's shore.

3 Be Thou our great Deliverer still,
  Thou Lord of life and death;
Restore and quicken, soothe and bless
  With Thine almighty breath.
To hands that work and eyes that see
  Give wisdom's heavenly lore,
That whole and sick, and weak and strong,
  May praise Thee evermore.

Edward Hayes Plumtre 1866

## 225

Immortal Love, forever full,
  Forever flowing free,
Forever shared, forever whole,
  A never-ebbing sea.

2 Our outward lips confess the Name
  All other names above;
Love only knoweth whence it came,
  And comprehendeth love.

3 We may not climb the heavenly steeps
  To bring the Lord Christ down;
In vain we search the lowest deeps,
  For Him no depths can drown.

4 Nor holy bread, nor blood of grape
  The lineaments restore
Of Him we know in outward shape
  And in the flesh no more.

5 But warm, sweet, tender, even yet
  A present help is He;
And faith has still its Olivet,
  And love its Galilee.

6 The healing of His seamless dress
  Is by our beds of pain;
We touch Him in life's throng and press,
  And we are whole again.

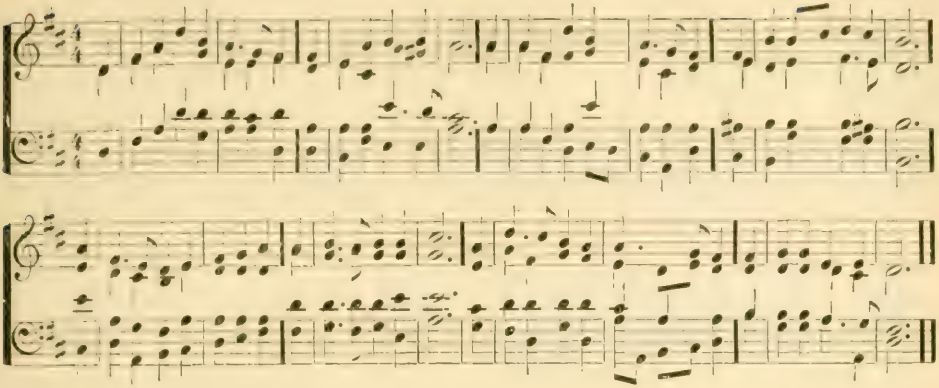
7 Through Him the first fond prayers are sai
  Our lips of childhood frame;
The last low whispers of our dead
  Are burdened with His name.

8 O Lord and Master of us all!
  Whate'er our name or sign,
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call,
  We test our lives by Thine.

John Greenleaf Whittier 1867

PETERSHAM C. M. D.

C. W. POOLE



## 226

O, WHERE is He that trod the sea,
  O, where is He that spake,
And demons from their victims flee,
  The dead their slumbers break;
The palsied rise in freedom strong,
  The dumb men talk and sing,
And from blind eyes, benighted long,
  Bright beams of morning spring.

2 O, where is He that trod the sea,
  O, where is He that spake,
And dark waves, rolling heavily,
  A glassy smoothness take;
And lepers, whose own flesh has been
  A solitary grave,
See with amaze that they are clean,
And cry, 'T is He can save.

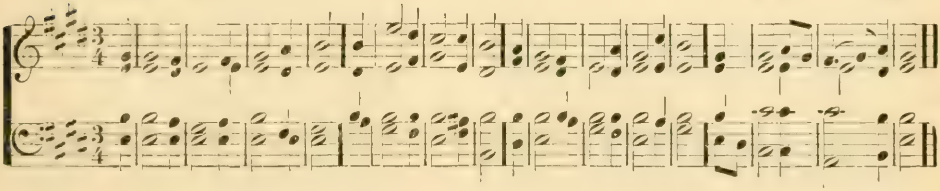
3 O, where is He that trod the sea,
  'T is only He can save;
To thousands hungering wearily,
  A wondrous meal He gave:
Full soon, with food celestial fed,
  Their mystic fare they take;
'T was springtide when He blest the bread,
  And harvest when He brake.

4 O, where is He that trod the sea;
  My soul, the Lord is here:
Let all thy fears be hushed in thee;
  To leap, to look, to hear,
Be thine: thy needs He 'll satisfy:
  Art thou diseased, or dumb?
Or dost thou in thy hunger cry?
  "I come," saith Christ, "I come."

Thomas Toke Lynch 1855

TUCKERMAN C. M.

S. P. TUCKERMAN



## 227

IN duties and in sufferings too,
  Thy path, my Lord, I'd trace;
As Thou hast done, so would I do,
  Depending on Thy grace.

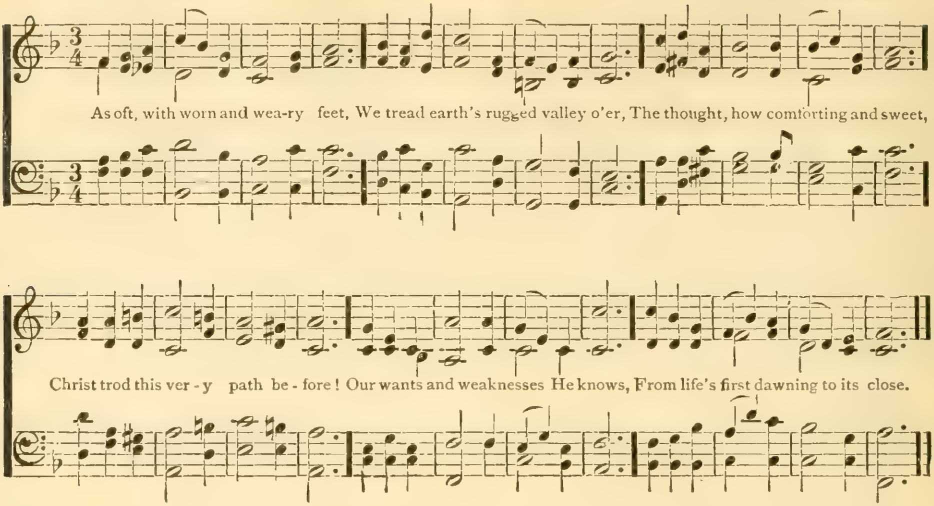
2 With earnest zeal, 'twas Thy delight
  To do Thy Father's will;
O may that zeal my love excite
  Thy precepts to fulfil!

3 Unsullied meekness, truth, and love,
  Through all Thy conduct shine;
O may my whole deportment prove
  A copy, Lord, of Thine!

Benjamin Beddome 1799

PATER OMNIUM L. M. 6 lines

H. J. E. Holmes


As oft, with worn and wea-ry feet, We tread earth's rugged valley o'er, The thought, how comforting and sweet,
Christ trod this ver - y path be - fore! Our wants and weaknesses He knows, From life's first dawning to its close.

## 228

As oft, with worn and weary feet,
We tread earth's rugged valley o'er,
The thought, how comforting and sweet,
Christ trod this very path before!
Our wants and weaknesses He knows,
From life's first dawning to its close.

2 Do sickness, feebleness or pain
Or sorrow in our path appear?
The recollection will remain,
More deeply did He suffer here:
His life, how truly sad and brief,
Filled up with suffering and with grief.

3 If Satan tempt our hearts to stray
And whisper evil things within,
So did he, in the desert way,
Assail our Lord with thoughts of sin,
When worn and in a feeble hour
The tempter came with all his power.

4 Just such as I, this earth He trod,
With every human ill but sin;
And though indeed the Son of God,
As I am now, so He has been.
My God, my Saviour, look on me
With pity, love, and sympathy.

James Edmeston 1847

---

## 229

6s, 4s. D.

Fierce was the wild billow,
Dark was the night,
Oars labored heavily,
Foam glimmered white,
Trembled the mariners,
Peril was nigh;
Then said the God of God,
"Peace! It is I!"

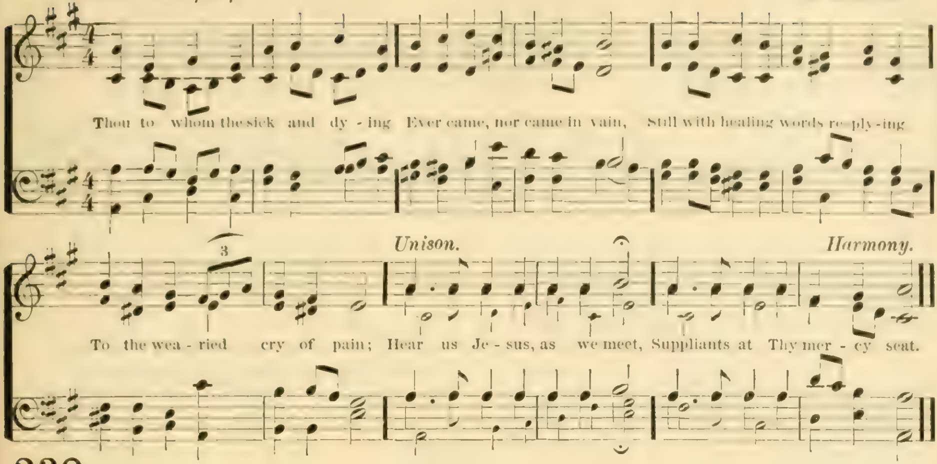
2 Ridge of the mountain-wave
Lower thy crest!
Wail of Euroclydon,
Be thou at rest!
Sorrow can never be,
Darkness must fly,
Where saith the Light of light,
"Peace! It is I!"

3 Jesus, Deliverer,
Come Thou to me:
Soothe Thou my voyaging
Over life's sea;
Thou, when the storm of death
Roars, sweeping by,
Whisper, Thou Truth of truth,
"Peace! It is I!"

Anatolius d. 458
Tr. by John Mason Neale 1862

FIDES 8s, 7s, 7.

J. Stainer


Thou to whom the sick and dy - ing Ever came, nor came in vain, Still with healing words re - ply - ing
Unison.
Harmony.
To the wea - ried cry of pain; Hear us Je - sus, as we meet, Suppliants at Thy mer - cy seat.

## 230

Thou to whom the sick and dying
Ever came, nor came in vain,
Still with healing words replying
To the wearied cry of pain;
Hear us, Jesus, as we meet,
Suppliants at Thy mercy seat.

2 Every care, and every sorrow,
Be it great, or be it small,
Yesterday, to-day, to-morrow,
When, where'er, it may befall,
Lay we humbly at Thy feet,
Suppliants at Thy mercy seat.

3 Still the weary, sick and dying
Need a brother's, sister's care;
On Thy higher help relying
May we now their burden share,
Bringing all our offerings meet,
Suppliants at Thy mercy seat.

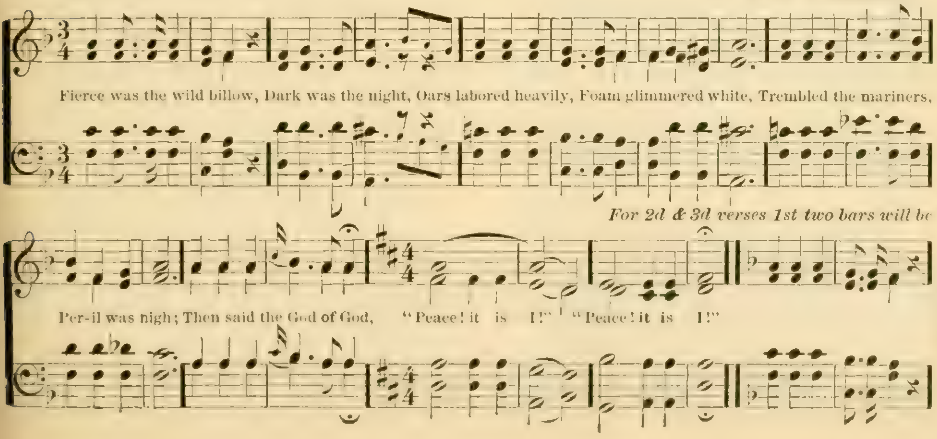
4 May each child of Thine be willing,
Willing both in hand and heart,
All the law of love fulfilling,
Ever comfort to impart;
Ever bringing offerings meet,
Suppliant to Thy mercy seat.

5 So may sickness, sin, and sadness,
To Thy healing power yield,
Till the sick and sad, in gladness,
Rescued, ransomed, cleansèd, healed,
One in Thee together meet,
Pardoned at Thy judgment seat.

Godfrey Thring 1866

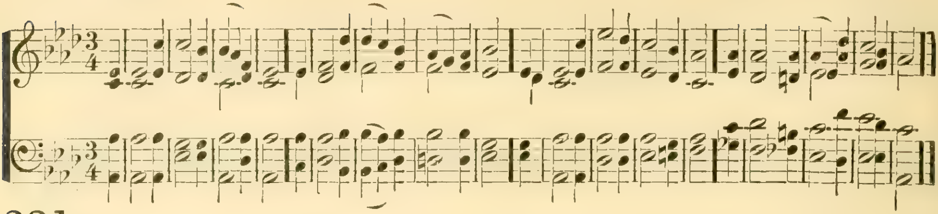
EUROCLYDON 6s. 4s. D.

G. W. Torrance


Fierce was the wild billow, Dark was the night, Oars labored heavily, Foam glimmered white, Trembled the mariners,
For 2d & 3d verses 1st two bars will be
Per-il was nigh; Then said the God of God, "Peace! it is I!" "Peace! it is I!"

### BOWRING L. M.

C. E. Kettle



## 231

How sweetly flowed the gospel's sound
From lips of gentleness and grace,
When listening thousands gathered round,
And joy and reverence filled the place.

2 From heaven He came, of heaven He spoke,
To heaven He led His followers' way;
Dark clouds of gloomy night He broke,
Unveiling an immortal day.

3 "Come, wanderers, to My Father's home,
Come, all ye weary ones, and rest:"
Yes, sacred Teacher, we will come,
Obey Thee, love Thee, and be blessed.

4 Decay then, tenements of dust;
Pillars of earthly pride, decay:
A nobler mansion waits the just,
And Jesus has prepared the way.

John Bowring 1823

## 232

My dear Redeemer and my Lord,
I read my duty in Thy word;
But in Thy life the law appears,
Drawn out in living characters.

2 Such was Thy truth, and such Thy zeal,
Such deference to Thy Father's will,
Such love, and meekness so divine,
I would transcribe and make them mine.

3 Cold mountains and the midnight air
Witnessed the fervor of Thy prayer;
The desert Thy temptations knew,
Thy conflict and Thy victory too.

4 Be Thou my pattern; make me bear
More of Thy gracious image here;
Then God, the Judge, shall own my name
Among the followers of the Lamb.

Isaac Watts 1709

## 233

How beauteous were the marks divine,
That in Thy meekness used to shine,
That lit Thy lonely pathway, trod
In wondrous love, O Son of God.

2 O who like Thee, so mild, so bright,
Thou Son of Man, Thou Light of Light,
O who like Thee did ever go
So patient, through a world of woe?

3 O who like Thee, so humbly bore
The scorn, the scoffs of men, before?
So meek, so lowly, yet so high,
So glorious in humility?

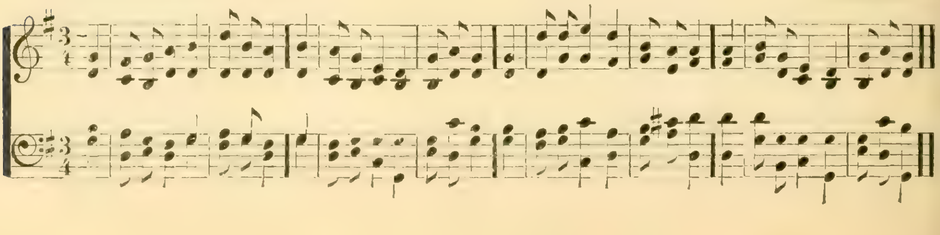
4 And death, that sets the prisoner free,
Was pang, and scoff, and scorn to Thee;
Yet love through all Thy torture glowed,
And mercy with Thy life-blood flowed.

5 O wondrous Lord, my soul would be
Still more and more conformed to Thee,
And learn of Thee, the lowly One,
And like Thee, all my journey run.

Arthur Cleveland Coxe 1838

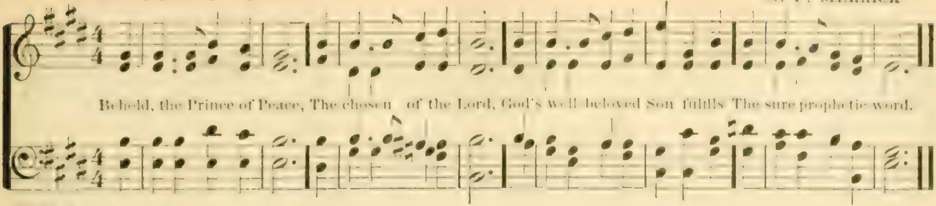
### ROCKINGHAM L. M.

L. Mason



ALDERSGATE S. M.

G. P. Merrick


Behold, the Prince of Peace, The chosen of the Lord, God's well beloved Son fulfills The sure prophetic word.

## 234

Behold, the Prince of Peace,
The chosen of the Lord,
God's well-beloved Son fulfils
The sure prophetic word.

2 No royal pomp adorns
This King of righteousness:
Meekness and patience, truth and love,
Compose His princely dress.

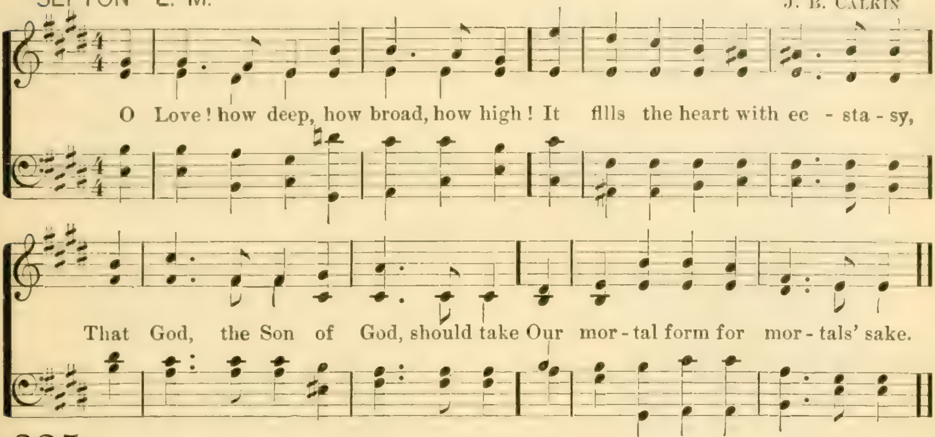
3 Jesus, Thou light of men!
Thy doctrine life imparts.
O may we feel its quickening power
To warm and glad our hearts!

4 Cheered by Thy beams, our souls
Shall run the heavenly way.
The path which Thou hast marked and trod
Shall lead to endless day.

John Needham 1768

SEFTON L. M.

J. B. Calkin


O Love! how deep, how broad, how high! It fills the heart with ec - sta - sy,
That God, the Son of God, should take Our mor - tal form for mor - tals' sake.

## 235

O love! how deep, how broad, how high!
It fills the heart with ecstasy,
That God, the Son of God, should take
Our mortal form for mortals' sake.

2 He sent no angel, to our race,
Of higher or of lower place,
But wore the robe of human frame
Himself, and to this lost world came.

3 For us He prayed, for us He taught,
For us His daily works He wrought,
He bore the shameful cross and death;
For us at length gave up His breath.

4 For us He rose from death again,
For us He went on high to reign,
For us He sent his Spirit here
To guide, to strengthen and to cheer.

Tr. John Mason Neale 1851

## 236

When, like a stranger on our sphere,
The lowly Jesus sojourned here,
Where'er He went, affliction fled,
And sickness reared her drooping head.

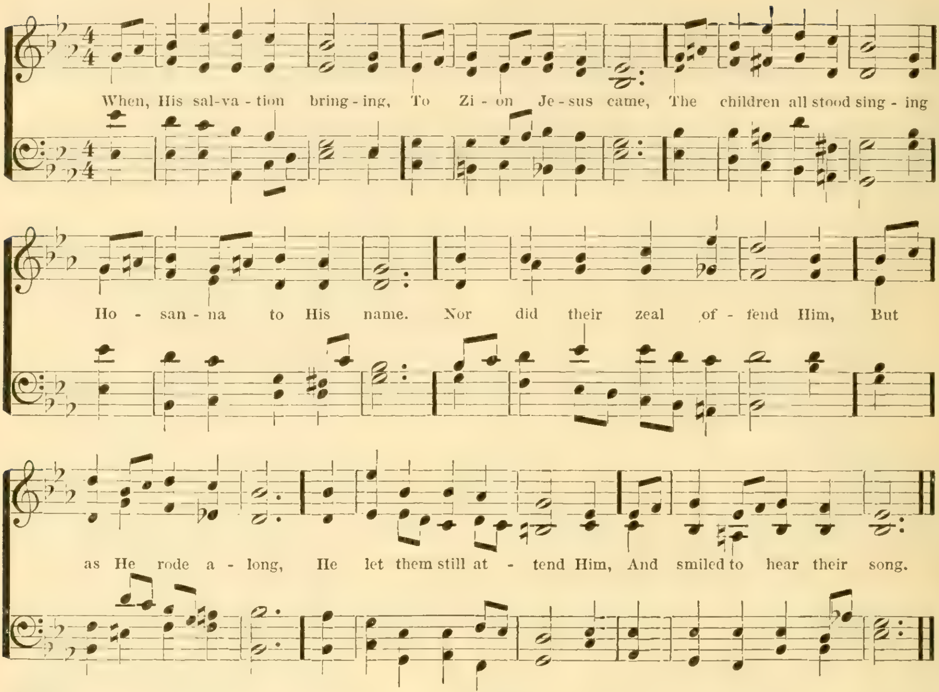
2 The eye that rolled in irksome night
Beheld His face, for He was light;
The opening ear, the loosened tongue,
His precepts heard, His praises sung.

3 His touch the outcast leper healed,
His lips the sinner's pardon sealed;
Warm tears o'er Lazarus He shed,
Then spake the word that raised the dead

James Montgomery 1797

BERTHOLD 7s, 6s. D.

B. TOURS


When, His sal-va - tion bring - ing, To Zi - on Je - sus came, The children all stood sing - ing
Ho - san - na to His name. Nor did their zeal of - fend Him, But
as He rode a - long, He let them still at - tend Him, And smiled to hear their song.

## 237

When, His salvation bringing,
To Zion Jesus came,
The children all stood singing
Hosanna to His name.
Nor did their zeal offend Him,
But as He rode along,
He let them still attend Him,
And smiled to hear their song.

2 And since the Lord retaineth
His love to children still,
Though now as King He reigneth
On Zion's heavenly hill;
We'll flock around His banner,
We'll bow before His throne,
And cry aloud, Hosanna
To David's royal Son.

3 For should we fail proclaiming
Our great Redeemer's praise,
The stones, our silence shaming,
Would their hosannas raise.
But shall we only render
The tribute of our words?
No; while our hearts are tender,
They too shall be the Lord's.

John King 1830

## 238

All glory, laud, and honor,
To Thee, Redeemer, King!
To whom the lips of children
Made sweet hosannas ring.
Thou art the King of Israel,
Thou David's royal Son,
Who in the Lord's name comest,
The King and blessèd One.

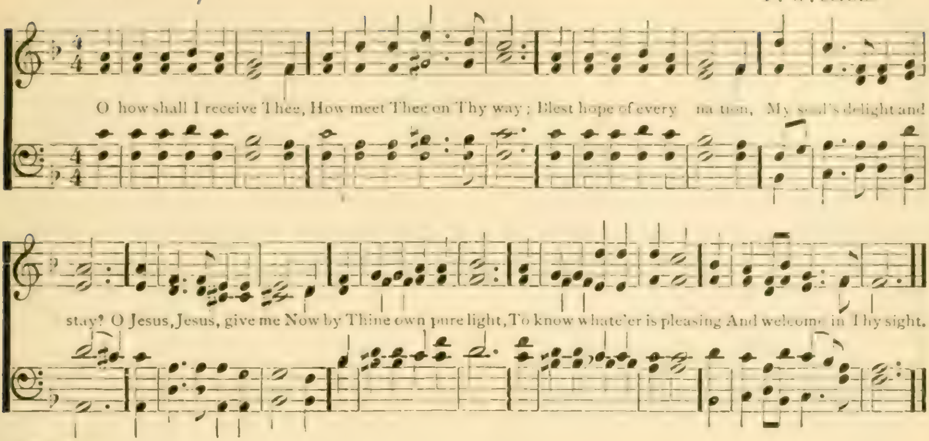
2 The company of angels
Are praising Thee on high;
And mortal men, and all things
Created, make reply.
The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went:
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before Thee we present.

3 To Thee before Thy passion
They sang their hymns of praise:
To Thee, now high exalted
Our melody we raise.
Thou didst accept their praises;
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.

Tr. by John Mason Neale 1851

### ST. LUKE 7s, 6s. D.

F. W. MILLS


O how shall I receive Thee, How meet Thee on Thy way; Blest hope of every na tion, My soul's delight and
stay? O Jesus, Jesus, give me Now by Thine own pure light, To know whate'er is pleasing And welcome in Thy sight.

## 239

O how shall I receive Thee,
How meet Thee on Thy way;
Blest hope of every nation,
My soul's delight and stay?
O Jesus, Jesus, give me
Now by Thine own pure light,
To know whate'er is pleasing
And welcome in Thy sight.

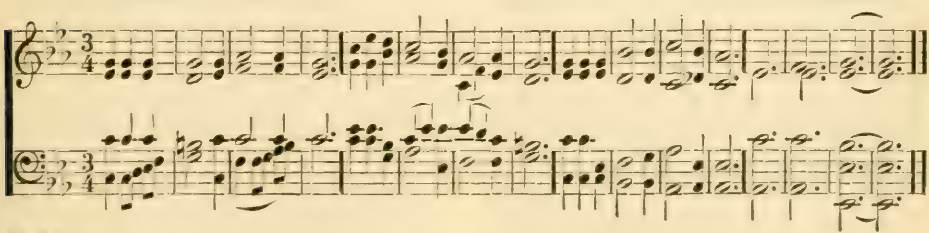
2 Thy Zion palms is strewing,
And branches fresh and fair;
My soul, in praise awaking,
Her anthem shall prepare.
Perpetual thanks and praises
Forth from my heart shall spring;
And to Thy name the service
Of all my powers I bring.

3 Ye who with guilty terror
Are trembling, fear no more:
With love and grace the Saviour
Shall you to hope restore.
He comes, who contrite sinners
Will with the children place,
The children of His Father,
The heirs of life and grace.

Paul Gerhardt 1653
Tr. by Arthur Tozer Russell 1851

### ST. ÆLRED P. M.

J. B. DYKES



## 240

Fierce raged the tempest o'er the deep,
Watch did Thine anxious servants keep,
But Thou wast wrapped in guileless sleep,
Calm and still.

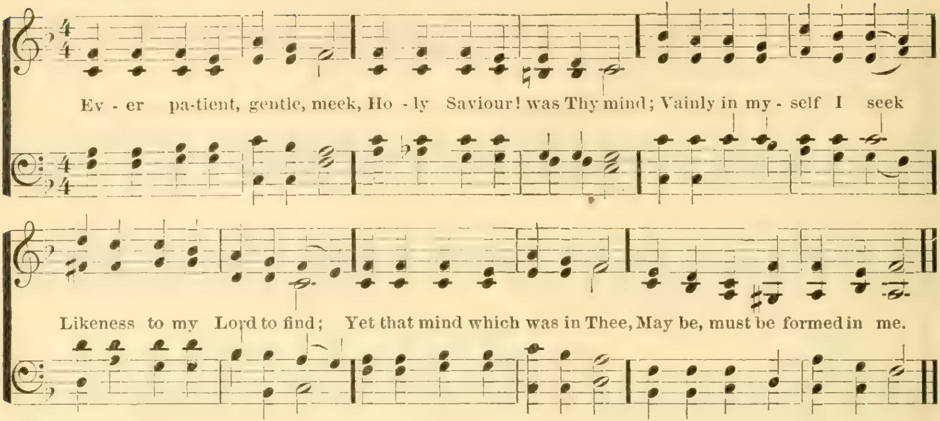
2 "Save, Lord; we perish," was their cry;
O save us in our agony!"—
Thy word above the storm rose high,
"Peace be still."

3 The wild winds hushed, the angry deep
Sank, like a little child, to sleep,
The sullen billows ceased to leap,
At Thy will.

4 So, when our life is clouded o'er,
And storm-winds drift us from the shore,
Say, lest we sink to rise no more,
"Peace, be still."

Godfrey Thring 1855

NEWCOMBE 7s. 6 lines


Ev - er pa-tient, gentle, meek, Ho - ly Saviour! was Thy mind; Vainly in my - self I seek
Likeness to my Lord to find; Yet that mind which was in Thee, May be, must be formed in me.

## 241

Ever patient, gentle, meek,
Holy Saviour! was Thy mind;
Vainly in myself I seek
Likeness to my Lord to find;
Yet that mind which was in Thee,
May be, must be formed in me.

2 Days of toil, 'mid throngs of men,
Vexed not, ruffled not Thy soul;
Still collected, calm, serene,
Thou each feeling couldst control:
Lord, that mind which was in Thee,
May be, must be formed in me.

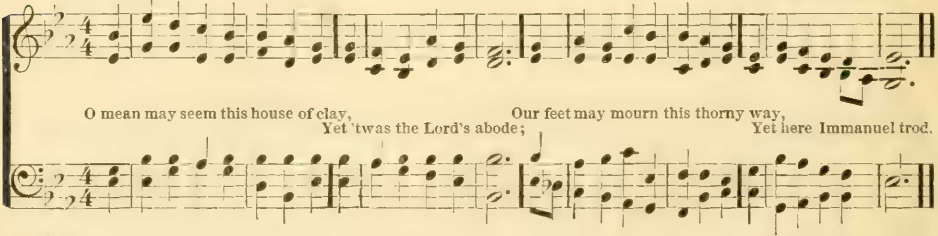
3 Though such griefs were Thine to bear,
For each sufferer Thou could'st feel;
Every mourner's burden share,
Every wounded spirit heal;
Saviour! let Thy grace in me
Form that mind which was in Thee.

4 When my pain is most intense,
Let Thy cross my lesson prove:
Let me hear Thee e'en from thence,
Breathing words of peace and love:
Saviour! let Thy grace in me
Form that mind which was in Thee.

Charlotte Elliott 1836

ST. PETER C. M.

A. R. Reinagle


O mean may seem this house of clay,
Yet 'twas the Lord's abode;
Our feet may mourn this thorny way,
Yet here Immanuel trod.

## 242

O mean may seem this house of clay,
Yet 't was the Lord's abode;
Our feet may mourn this thorny way,
Yet here Immanuel trod.

2 This fleshly robe the Lord did wear;
This watch the Lord did keep;
These burdens sore the Lord did bear;
These tears the Lord did weep!

3 This world the Master overcame;
This death the Lord did die:
O vanquished world! O glorious shame!
O hallowed agony!

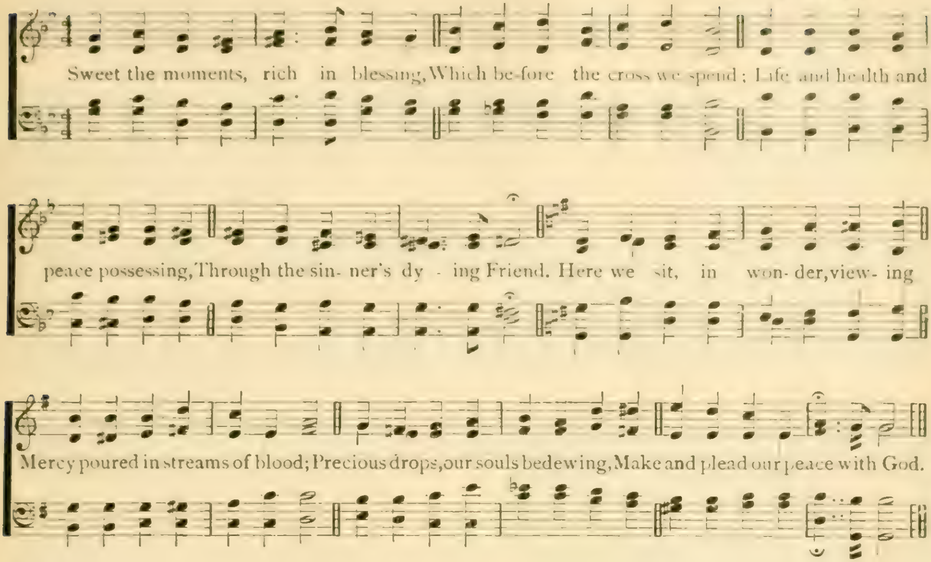
4 O vale of tears, no longer sad,
Wherein the Lord did dwell!
O holy robe of flesh that clad
Our own Immanuel!

5 Our very frailty brings us near
Unto the Lord of heaven;
To every grief, to every tear,
Such glory strange is given.

Thomas Hornblower Gill 1850

ST. FABIAN 8s, 7s. D.

J. BARNBY


Sweet the moments, rich in blessing, Which be-fore the cross we spend; Life and health and
peace possessing, Through the sin- ner's dy - ing Friend. Here we sit, in won- der, view- ing
Mercy poured in streams of blood; Precious drops, our souls bedewing, Make and plead our peace with God.

## 243

Sweet the moments, rich the blessing,
  Which before the cross we spend;
Life and health and peace possessing,
  Through the sinner's dying Friend.
Here we sit, in wonder, viewing
  Mercy poured in streams of blood;
Precious drops, our souls bedewing,
  Make and plead our peace with God.

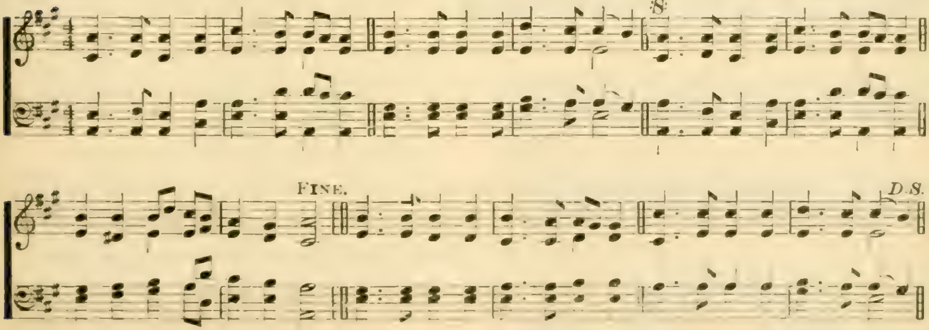
2 Truly blessèd is the station,
  Low before His cross to lie,
While we see divine compassion
  Beaming in His gracious eye.
Lord in ceaseless contemplation
  Fix our hearts and eyes on Thee,
Till we taste Thy whole salvation,
  And Thine unveiled glories see.

3 For Thy sorrows we adore Thee,
  For the pains that wrought our peace;
Gracious Saviour, we implore Thee,
  In our hearts Thy love increase.
Here we feel our sins forgiven,
  While upon the Lamb we gaze;
And our thoughts are all of heaven,
  And our lips o'erflow with praise.

James Allen 1750
Walter Shirley 1776

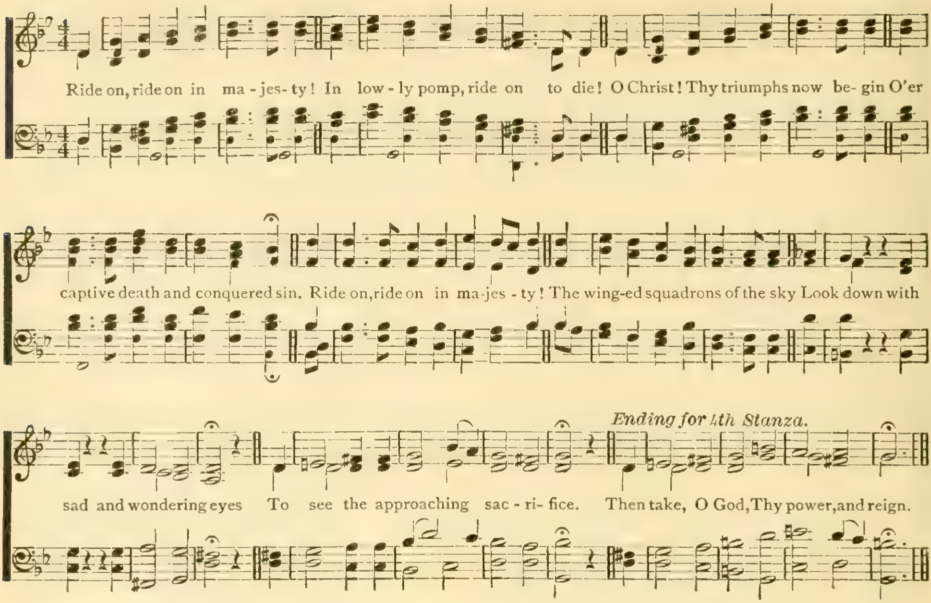
DISCIPLE 8s, 7s. D.

W. A. MOZART



### MADISON L. M. D.

J. FARMER


Ride on, ride on in ma-jes-ty! In low-ly pomp, ride on to die! O Christ! Thy triumphs now be-gin O'er
captive death and conquered sin. Ride on, ride on in ma-jes-ty! The wing-ed squadrons of the sky Look down with
sad and wondering eyes To see the approaching sac-ri-fice.
Ending for 4th Stanza.
Then take, O God, Thy power, and reign.

## 244

Ride on, ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp, ride on to die!
O Christ! Thy triumphs now begin
O'er captive death and conquered sin.

2 Ride on, ride on in majesty!
The wingéd squadrons of the sky
Look down with sad and wondering eyes
To see the approaching sacrifice.

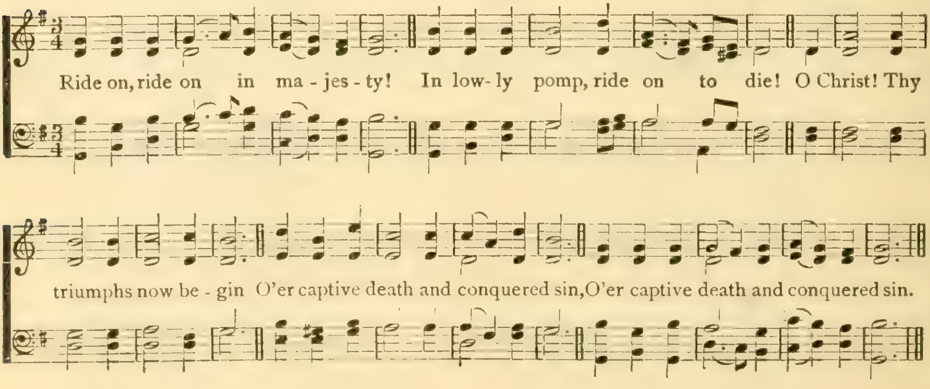
3 Ride on, ride on in majesty!
Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh!
The Father on His sapphire throne
Expects His own anointed Son.

4 Ride on, ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp, ride on to die:
Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain,
Then take, O God! Thy power, and reign.

Henry Hart Milman 1827

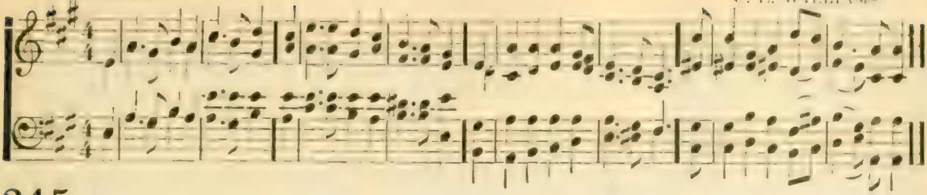
### PARK STREET L. M.

F. M. A. VENUA


Ride on, ride on in ma-jes-ty! In low-ly pomp, ride on to die! O Christ! Thy
triumphs now be-gin O'er captive death and conquered sin, O'er captive death and conquered sin.

WILLIAMS L. M.

C. L. WILLIAMS



## 245

THE royal banners forward go,
The cross shines forth in mystic glow;
Where He in flesh, our flesh who made,
Our sentence bore, our ransom paid.

2 There while He hung, His sacred side
By soldier's spear was opened wide,
To cleanse us in the precious flood
Of water mingled with His blood.

3 To Thee, Eternal Three in One,
Let homage meet by all be done:
As by the cross Thou dost restore,
So rule and guide us evermore.

Tr. by John Mason Neale 1851

## 246

JESUS, whom angel hosts adore,
Became a man of griefs for me;
In love, though rich, becoming poor,
That I through Him enriched might be.

2 The ever blessed Son of God
Went up to Calvary for me;
There paid my debt, there bore my load,
In His own body on the tree.

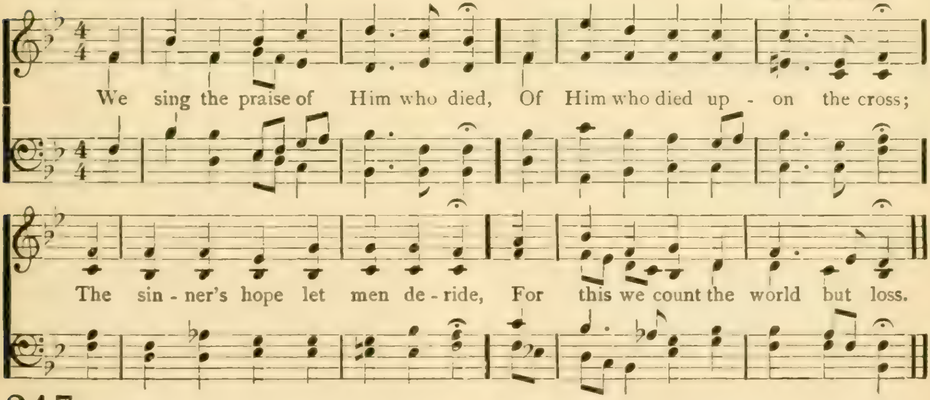
3 Jesus, whose dwelling is the skies,
Went down into the grave for me;
There overcame my enemies,
There won the glorious victory.

4 'Tis finished all: the vail is rent,
The welcome sure, the access free;-
Now then, we leave our banishment,
O Father, to return to Thee!

Horatius Bonar 1857

DROSTANE L. M

J. B. DYKES


We sing the praise of Him who died, Of Him who died up - on the cross;
The sin - ner's hope let men de - ride, For this we count the world but loss.

## 247

WE sing the praise of Him who died,
Of Him who died upon the cross;
The sinner's hope let men deride,
For this we count the world but loss.

2 Inscribed upon the cross we see,
In shining letters, "God is Love;"
He bears our sins upon the tree,
He brings us mercy from above.

3 The cross! it takes our guilt away;
It holds the fainting spirit up:
It cheers with hope the gloomy day,
And sweetens every bitter cup.

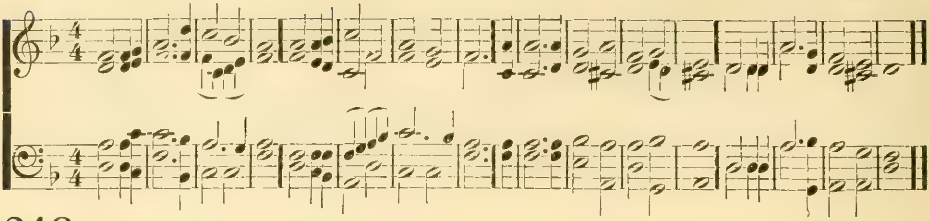
4 It makes the coward spirit brave,
And nerves the feeble arm for fight;
It takes its terror from the grave,
And gilds the bed of death with light:

5 The balm of life, the cure of woe,
The measure and the pledge of love,
The sinner's refuge here below,
The angels' theme in heaven above.

Thomas Kelly 1820

ST. CROSS L. M.

J. B. DYKES



## 248

O come, and mourn with me awhile;
  O come ye to the Saviour's side;
O come, together let us mourn;
  Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

2 Have we no tears to shed for Him,
  While soldiers scoff and Jews deride?
Ah, look how patiently He hangs;
  Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

3 How fast His hands and feet are nailed;
  His throat with parching thirst is dried;
His failing eyes are dimmed with blood,
  Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

4 Seven times He spake, seven words of love;
  And all three hours His silence cried
For mercy on the souls of men;
  Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

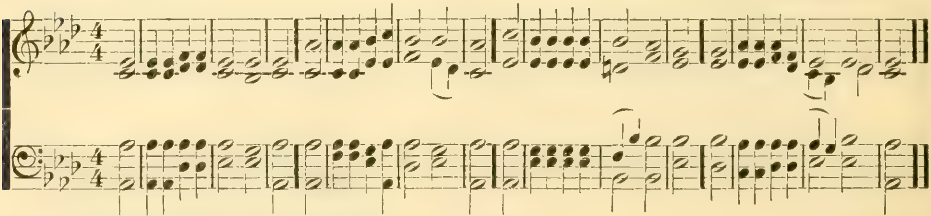
5 Come, let us stand beneath the cross;
  So may the blood from out His side
Fall gently on us drop by drop;
  Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

6 A broken heart, a fount of tears
  Ask, and they will not be denied;
Lord Jesus, may we love and weep,
  Since Thou for us art crucified.

Frederick William Faber 1849

OLIVE'S BROW L. M.

W. B. BRADBURY



By per. Biglow & Main, owners of the copyright.

## 249

'Tis midnight; and on Olive's brow
  The star is dimmed that lately shone:
'Tis midnight; in the garden, now,
  The suffering Saviour prays alone.

2 'Tis midnight; and from all removed,
  The Saviour wrestles lone with fears;
E'en that disciple whom He loved
  Heeds not his Master's grief and tears.

3 'Tis midnight; and for others' guilt
  The Man of Sorrows weeps in blood;
Yet He that hath in anguish knelt
  Is not forsaken by His God.

4 'Tis midnight; and from ether-plains
  Is borne the song that angels know;
Unheard by mortals are the strains
  That sweetly soothe the Saviour's woe.

William Bingham Tappan 1822

## 250

"'Tis finished!" so the Saviour cried,
  And meekly bowed His head, and died:
"'Tis finished!" yes, the race is run,
  The battle fought, the victory won.

2 'Tis finished! all that heaven decreed,
  And all the ancient Prophets said
  Is now fulfilled, as was designed,
  In Me, the Saviour of mankind.

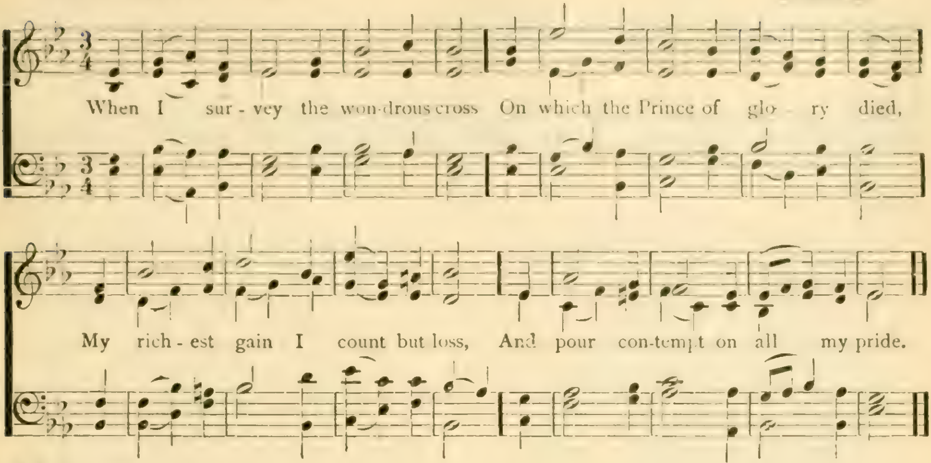
3 'Tis finished! this My dying groan
  Shall sins of every kind atone;
  Millions shall be redeemed from death,
  By this My last expiring breath.

4 'Tis finished! let the joyful sound
  Be heard through all the nations round;
  'Tis finished! let the echo fly
  Thro' heaven and hell, thro' earth and sky.

Samuel Stennett 1787

**CRUX BEATA L. M.**

E. MILLER


When I sur - vey the won-drous cross On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
My rich - est gain I count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride.

## 251

WHEN I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my God;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down:
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4 His dying crimson, like a robe,
Spreads o'er His body on the tree:
Then am I dead to all the globe,
And all the globe is dead to me.

5 Were the whole realm of nature mine.
That were a present far too small:
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Isaac Watts 1707

## 252

LORD Jesus, when we stand afar
And gaze upon Thy holy cross,
In love of Thee and scorn of self,
O may we count the world as loss.

2 When we behold Thy bleeding wounds,
And the rough way that Thou hast trod,
Make us to hate the load of sin
That lay so heavy on our God.

3 O holy Lord, uplifted high
With outstretched arms, in mortal woe,
Embracing in Thy wondrous love
The sinful world that lies below;

4 Give us an ever-living faith
To gaze beyond the things we see;
And, in the mystery of Thy death,
Draw us and all men unto Thee.

William Walsham How 1854

## 253

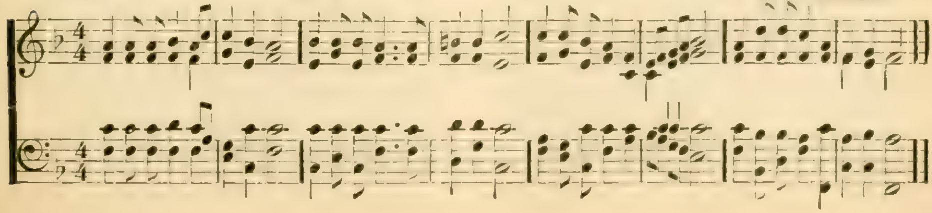
O THE sweet wonders of that cross
Where my Redeemer loved and died:
Her noblest life my spirit draws
From His dear wounds, and bleeding side.

2 I would forever speak His name
In sounds to mortal ears unknown;
With angels join to praise the Lamb,
And worship at His Father's throne.

Isaac Watts 1707

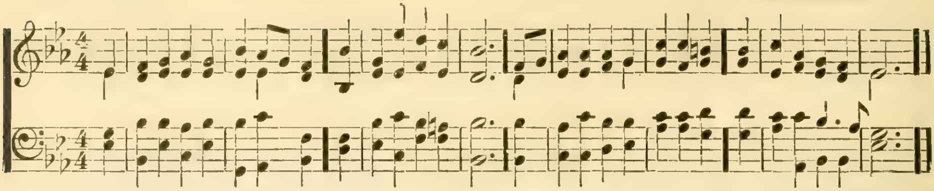
**FEDERAL STREET L. M.**

H. K. OLIVER



HORSLEY C. M.

W. HORSLEY



## 254

THERE is a green hill far away,
Without a city wall,
Where the dear Lord was crucified,
Who died to save us all.

2 We may not know, we cannot tell
What pains He had to bear;
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.

3 He died that we might be forgiven;
He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to heaven,
Saved by His precious blood.

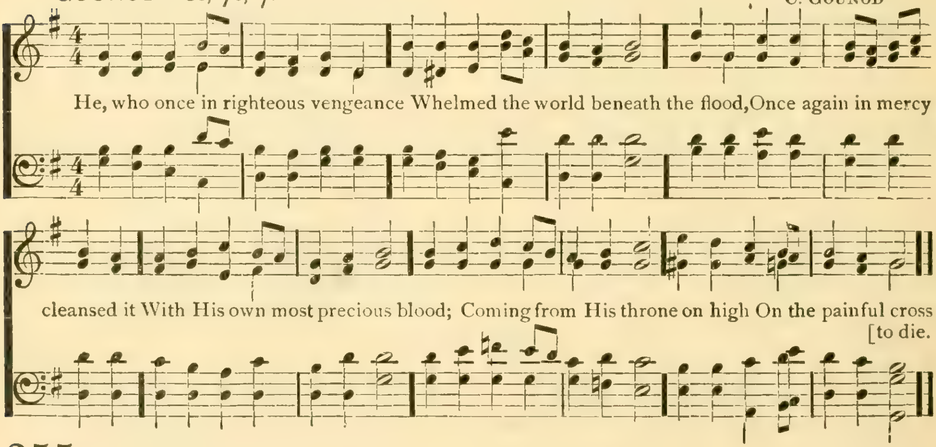
4 There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin;
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven, and let us in.

5 O, dearly, dearly has He loved,
And we must love Him too,
And trust in His redeeming blood,
And try His works to do.

Cecil Frances Alexander 1848

GOUNOD 8s, 7s, 7.

C. GOUNOD


He, who once in righteous vengeance Whelmed the world beneath the flood,Once again in mercy
cleansed it With His own most precious blood; Coming from His throne on high On the painful cross
[to die.

## 255

HE, who once in righteous vengeance
Whelmed the world beneath the flood,
Once again in mercy cleansed it
With His own most precious blood;
Coming from His throne on high
On the painful cross to die.

2 O the wisdom of the Eternal!
O the depth of love Divine!
O the sweetness of that mercy
Which in Jesus Christ did shine!
We were sinners doomed to die;
Jesus paid the penalty.

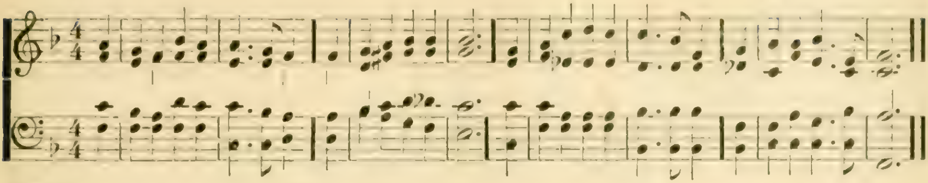
3 When before the Judge we tremble,
Conscious of His broken laws,
May the blood of His atonement
Cry aloud, and plead our cause,
Bid our guilty terrors cease,
Be our pardon and our peace.

4 Prince and Author of salvation,
Lord of Majesty supreme,
Jesus, praise to Thee be given
By the world Thou didst redeem.
Glory to the Father be,
And the spirit, One with Thee.

Tr. by Edward Caswall 1848

### DALEHURST C. M.

A. Collman



## 256

I saw One hanging on a tree,
In agony and blood,
Who fixed His languid eyes on me,
As near His cross I stood.

2 Sure, never till my latest breath,
Can I forget that look;
It seemed to charge me with His death,
Though not a word He spoke.

3 A second look He gave, which said,
"I freely all forgive;
This blood is for thy ransom paid;
I die that thou may'st live."

4 Thus while His death my sin displays
In all its blackest hue,
Such is the mystery of grace,
It seals my pardon too.

John Newton 1779

## 257

To Calvary, Lord, in spirit now,
Our weary souls repair,
To dwell upon Thy dying love,
And taste its sweetness there.

2 Sweet resting-place of every heart
That feels the plague of sin,
Yet knows that deep mysterious joy,
The peace of God within.

3 There, through Thine hour of deepest woe,
Thy suffering spirit passed;
Grace there its wondrous victory gained,
And love endured its last.

4 Dear suffering Lamb, Thy bleeding wounds,
With cords of love divine,
Have drawn our willing hearts to Thee,
And linked our life with Thine.

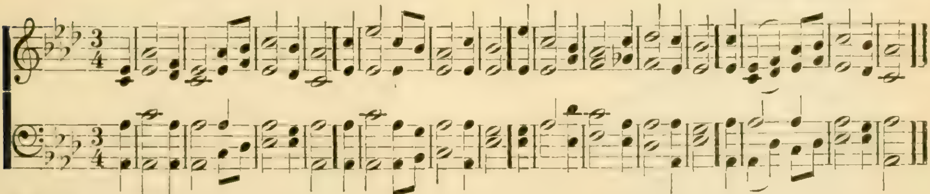
5 Thy sympathies and hopes are ours:
Dear Lord, we wait to see
Creation, all—below, above,
Redeemed and blest by Thee.

6 Our longing eyes would fain behold
That bright and blessèd brow,
Once wrung with bitterest anguish, wear
Its crown of glory now.

Edward Denny 1839

### AVON C. M.

H. Wilson



## 258

Alas! and did my Saviour bleed,
And did my Sovereign die?
Would He devote that sacred head
For such a worm as I?

2 Was it for crimes that I had done
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!

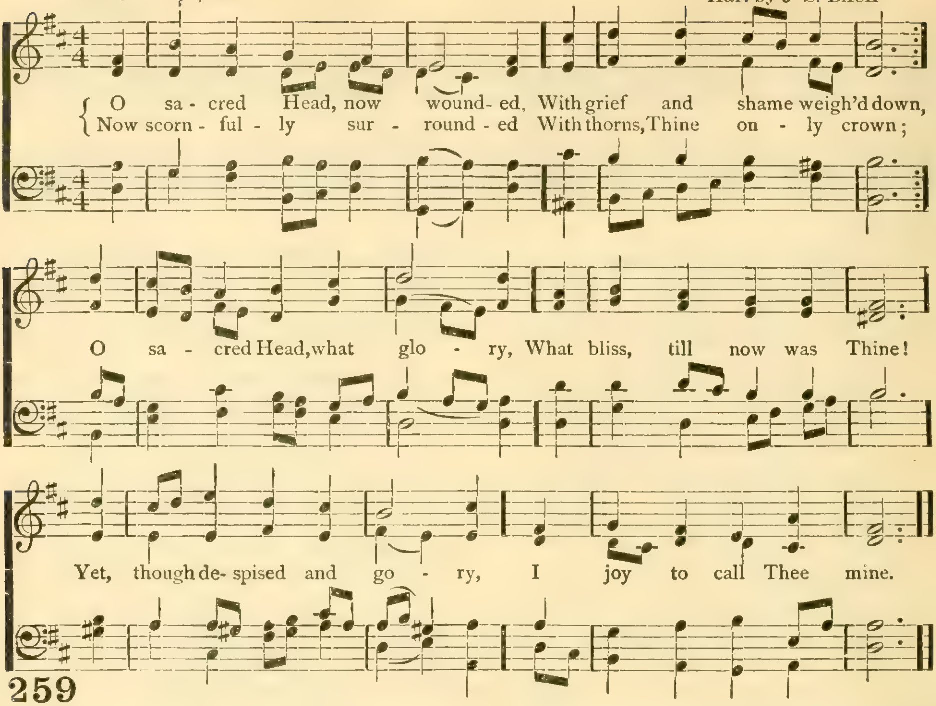
3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut His glories in,
When God, the mighty Maker, died
For man, the creature's sin.

4 Thus might I hide my blushing face
While His dear cross appears:
Dissolve, my heart, in thankfulness!
And melt, mine eyes, to tears!

5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself away,
'Tis all that I can do.

Isaac Watts 1707

PASSION 7s, 6s. D. Har. by J S. BACH


O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weigh'd down,
Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown;
O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, What bliss, till now was Thine!
Yet, though de - spised and go - ry, I joy to call Thee mine.

## 259

O Sacred Head, now wounded,
With grief and shame weighed down,
Now scornfully surrounded
With thorns, Thine only crown;
O sacred Head, what glory,
What bliss, till now was Thine!
Yet, though despised and gory,
I joy to call Thee mine.

2 What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered
Was all for sinner's gain:
Mine, mine was the transgression,
But Thine the deadly pain:
Lo, here I fall, my Saviour!
'Tis I deserve Thy place;
Look on me with Thy favor,
Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.

3 The joy can ne'er be spoken,
Above all joys beside,
When in Thy body broken,
I thus with safety hide:
My Lord of life, desiring
Thy glory now to see,
Beside the cross expiring,
I'd breathe my soul to Thee.

4 What language shall I borrow
To thank Thee, dearest Friend,
For this Thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end?
O make me Thine forever;
And should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never,
Outlive my love to Thee

Paul Gerhardt 1656
Tr. by James Waddell Alexander 1829

## 260

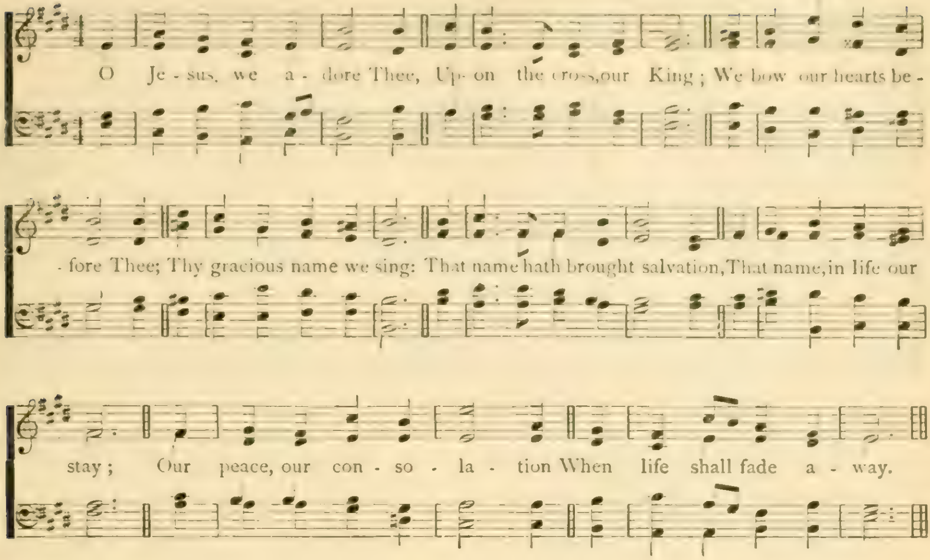
My sins, my sins, my Saviour!
Their guilt I never knew
Till, with Thee, in the desert
I near Thy passion drew;
Till, with Thee, in the garden,
I heard Thy pleading prayer,
And saw the sweat-drops bloody,
That told Thy sorrow there.

2 Therefore my songs, my Saviour,
E'en in this time of woe,
Shall tell of all Thy goodness
To suffering man below.
Thy goodness and Thy favor,
Whose presence from above,
Rejoice those hearts, my Saviour
That live in Thee and love.

John Samuel Bewley Monsell 1862

### MAGDALENA 7s, 6s, D.

J. STAINER


O Je-sus, we a-dore Thee, Up-on the cross, our King; We bow our hearts be-
-fore Thee; Thy gracious name we sing: That name hath brought salvation, That name, in life our
stay; Our peace, our con-so-la-tion When life shall fade a-way.

## 261

O Jesus, we adore Thee,
  Upon the cross, our King:
We bow our hearts before Thee;
  Thy gracious name we sing:
That name hath brought salvation,
  That name, in life our stay;
Our peace, our consolation
  When life shall fade away.

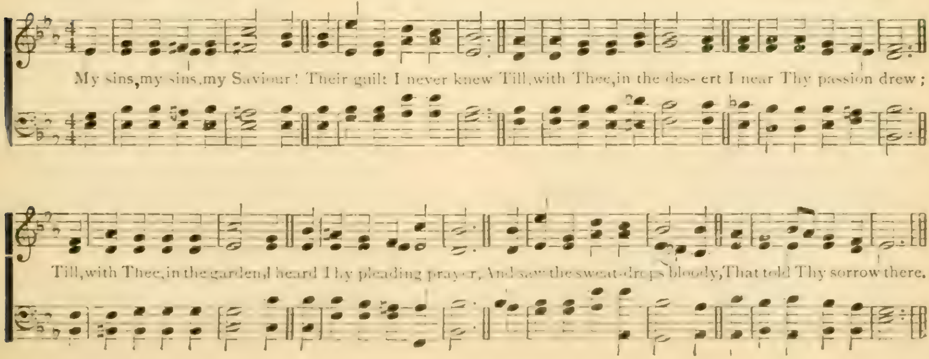
2 Yet doth the world disdain Thee,
  Still passing by Thy cross:
Lord, may our hearts retain Thee;
  All else we count but loss.
Ah, Lord, our sins arraigned Thee,
  And nailed Thee to the tree:
Our pride, O Lord, disdained Thee;
  Yet deign our hope to be.

3 O glorious King, we bless Thee,
  No longer pass Thee by;
O Jesus, we confess Thee
  Our Lord enthroned on high.
Lord, grant to us remission;
  Life through Thy death restore;
Yea, grant us the fruition
  Of life for evermore.

Arthur Tozer Russell 1851

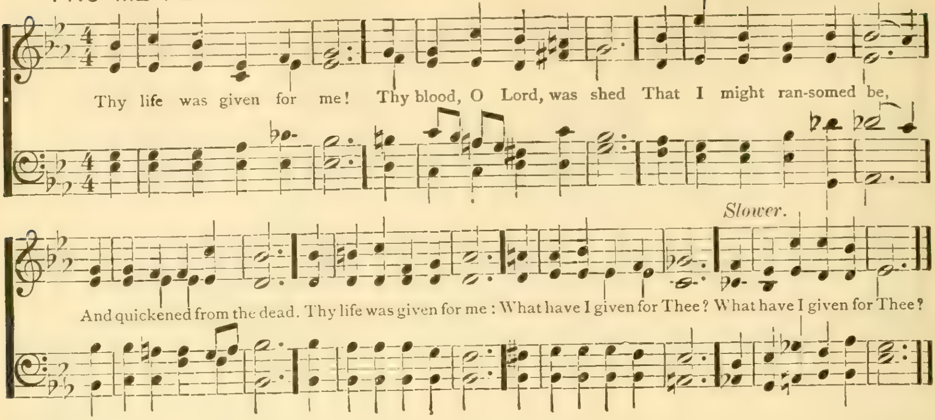
### CHAMOUNI 7s, 6s, D.

C. E. KETTLE


My sins, my sins, my Saviour! Their guilt I never knew Till, with Thee, in the des-ert I near Thy passion drew;
Till, with Thee, in the garden, I heard Thy pleading prayer, And saw the sweat-drops bloody, That told Thy sorrow there.

PRO ME PERFORATUS 6s. 6 lines

U. C. BURNAP


Thy life was given for me! Thy blood, O Lord, was shed That I might ran-somed be,
Slower.
And quickened from the dead. Thy life was given for me: What have I given for Thee? What have I given for Thee?

## 262

THY life was given for me!
Thy blood, O Lord, was shed
That I might ransomed be,
And quickened from the dead.
Thy life was given for me:
What have I given for Thee?

2 Long years were spent for me
In weariness and woe,
That through eternity
Thy glory I might know.
Long years were spent for me:
Have I spent one for Thee?

3 Thy Father's home of light,
Thy rainbow-circled thronè,
Were left for earthly night,
For wanderings sad and lone.
Yea, all was left for me:
Have I left aught for Thee?

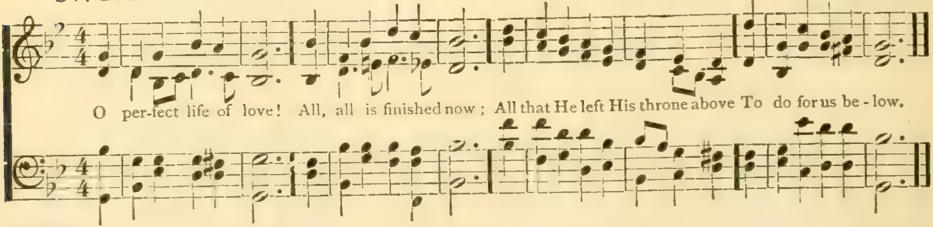
4 And Thou hast brought to me
Down from Thy home above
Salvation full and free,
Thy pardon and Thy love.
Great gifts Thou broughtest me:
What have I brought to Thee?

5 O let my life be given,
My years for Thee be spent!
World-fetters all be riven,
And joy with suffering blent.
Thou gavest Thyself for me:
I give myself to Thee.

Frances Ridley Havergal 1858

ST. BRIDE S. M.

S. HOWARD


O per-fect life of love! All, all is finished now; All that He left His throne above To do for us be-low.

## 263

O PERFECT life of love!
All, all is finished now;
All that He left His throne above
To do for us below.

2 No pain that we can share
But He has felt its smart;
All forms of human grief and care
Have pierced that tender heart.

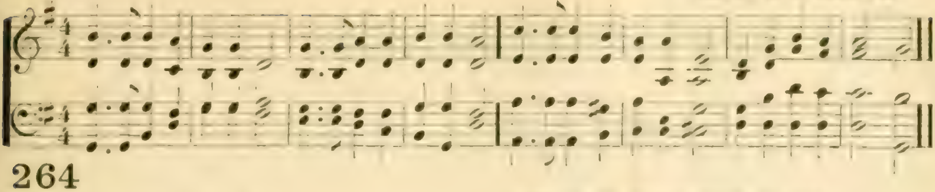
3 And on His thorn-crowned head,
And on His sinless soul,
Our sins in all their guilt were laid,
That He might make us whole.

4 In perfect love He dies:
For me He dies, for me:
O all-atoning Sacrifice,
I cling by faith to Thee.

Henry Williams Baker 1874

LITANY 7s, 6.

Har. by A. S. SULLIVAN



## 264

PART I.

JESUS, in Thy dying woes,
Even while Thy life-blood flows,
Craving pardon for Thy foes:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

2 Saviour, for our pardon sue,
When our sins Thy pangs renew,
For we know not what we do:

3 O may we, who mercy need,
Be like Thee in heart and deed,
When with wrong our spirits bleed:

PART II.

JESUS, pitying the sighs
Of the thief, who near Thee dies,
Promising him paradise:

2 May we in our guilt and shame,
Still Thy love and mercy claim,
Calling humbly on Thy name:

3 O remember us who pine,
Looking from our cross to Thine;
Cheer our souls with hope divine:

PART III.

JESUS, loving to the end
Her whose heart Thy sorrows rend,
And Thy dearest human friend:

2 May we in Thy sorrows share,
And for Thee all peril dare,
And enjoy Thy tender care:

3 May we all Thy loved ones be,
All one holy family,
Loving for the love of Thee:

PART IV.

JESUS, whelmed in fears unknown,
With our evil left alone,
While no light from heaven is shown:

2 When we vainly seem to pray,
And our hope seems far away,
In the darkness be our stay:

3 Though no Father seem to hear,
Though no light our spirits cheer,
Tell our faith that God is near:

PART V.

JESUS, in Thy thirst and pain,
While Thy wounds Thy life-blood drain,
Thirsting more our love to gain:

2 Thirst for us in mercy still;
All thy holy work fulfil,—
Satisfy Thy loving will:

3 May we thirst Thy love to know;
Lead us in our sin and woe
Where the healing waters flow:

PART VI.

JESUS,—all our ransom paid,
All Thy Father's will obeyed,
By Thy sufferings perfect made:

2 Save us in our souls' distress,
Be our help to cheer and bless,
While we grow in holiness:

3 Brighten all our heavenward way,
With an ever holier ray,
Till we pass to perfect day:

PART VII.

JESUS,—all Thy labor vast,
All Thy woe and conflict past,—
Yielding up Thy soul at last:

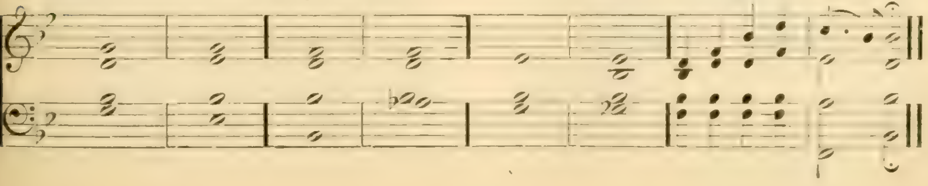
2 When the death shades round us lower,
Guard us from the tempter's power,
Keep us in that trial hour:

3 May Thy life and death supply
Grace to live and grace to die,
Grace to reach the home on high:

Thomas Benson Pollock 1874

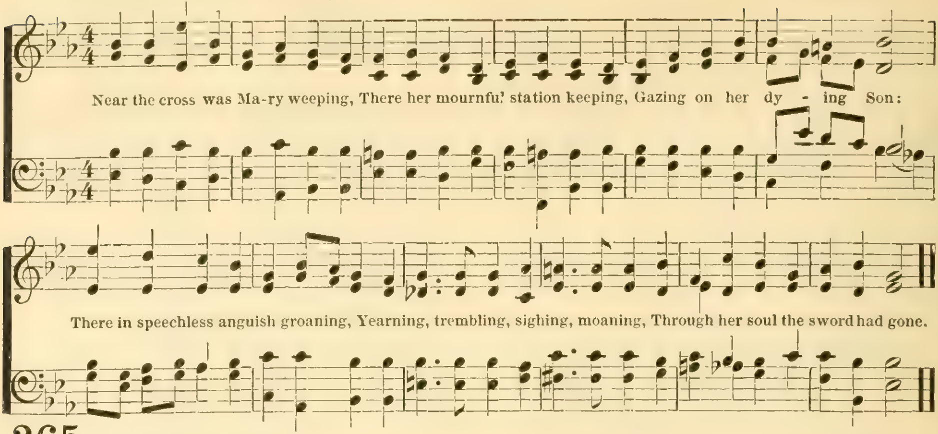
MISERERE DOMINE 7s, 6.

R. B. BORTHWICK



STABAT MATER 8, 8, 7. D.

H. KNIGHT


Near the cross was Ma-ry weeping, There her mournful station keeping, Gazing on her dy - ing Son:
There in speechless anguish groaning, Yearning, trembling, sighing, moaning, Through her soul the sword had gone.

## 265

NEAR the cross was Mary weeping,
There her mournful station keeping,
Gazing on her dying Son:
There in speechless anguish groaning,
Yearning, trembling, sighing, moaning,
Through her soul the sword had gone.

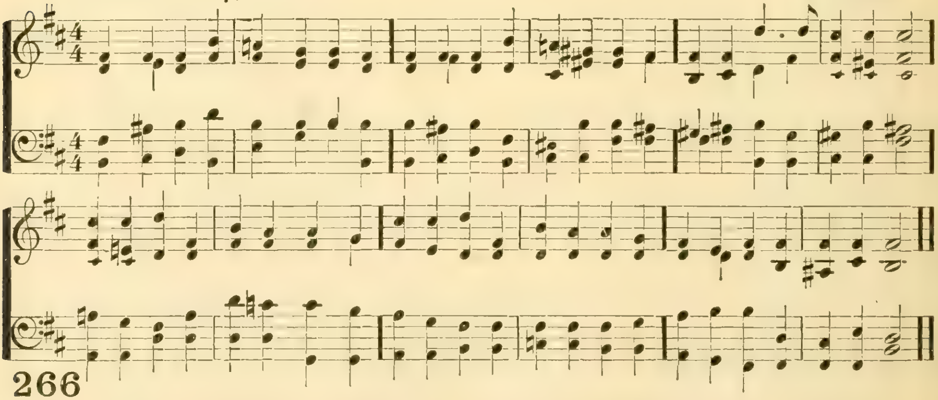
2 When no eye its pity gave us,
When there was no arm to save us,
He His love and power displayed:
By His stripes He wrought our healing,
By His death, our life revealing,
He for us the ransom paid.

3 Jesus, may Thy love constrain us,
That from sin we may refrain us,
In Thy griefs may deeply grieve:
Thee our best affections giving,
To Thy glory ever living,
May we in Thy glory live.

Tr. by James Waddell Alexander 1842

GENOA 8, 8, 7. D.

J. BARNBY



## 266

FROM the cross the blood is falling,
And to us a voice is calling
Like a trumpet silver-clear:
'T is the voice announcing pardon,
"It is finished," is its burden,
Pardon to the far and near.

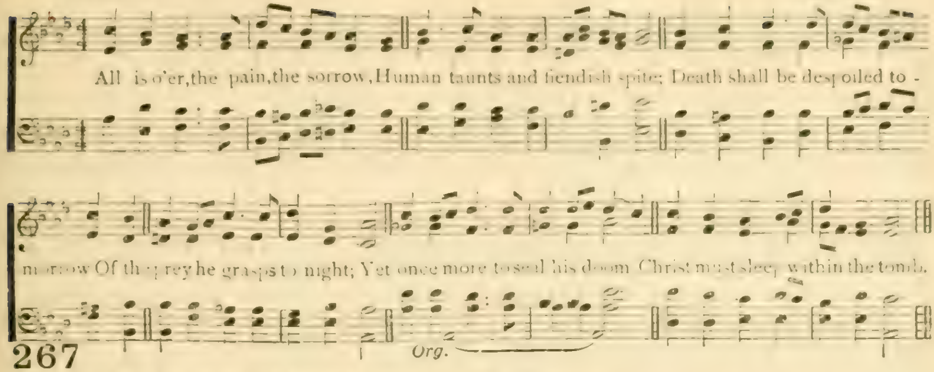
2 Peace that glorious blood is sealing,
All our wounds forever healing,
And removing every load;
Words of peace that voice has spoken,
Peace that shall no more be broken,
Peace between the soul and God.

3 God is love;—we read the writing
Traced so deeply in the smiting
Of the glorious Surety there.
God is light;—we see it beaming,
Like a heavenly dayspring gleaming,
So divinely sweet and fair.

Horatius Bonar 1866

REQUIEM 8s, 7s, 7.

W. Schultes


All is o'er, the pain, the sorrow, Human taunts and fiendish spite; Death shall be despoiled to-morrow Of the prey he grasps to-night; Yet once more to seal his doom Christ must sleep within the tomb.
Org.

## 267

All is o'er, the pain, the sorrow,
  Human taunts and fiendish spite;
Death shall be despoiled to-morrow
  Of the prey he grasps to-night;
Yet once more to seal his doom,
Christ must sleep within the tomb.

2 Close and still the cell that holds Him,
  While in brief repose He lies;
Deep the slumber that enfolds Him,
  Veiled awhile from mortal eyes;
Slumber such as needs must be
After hard-won victory.

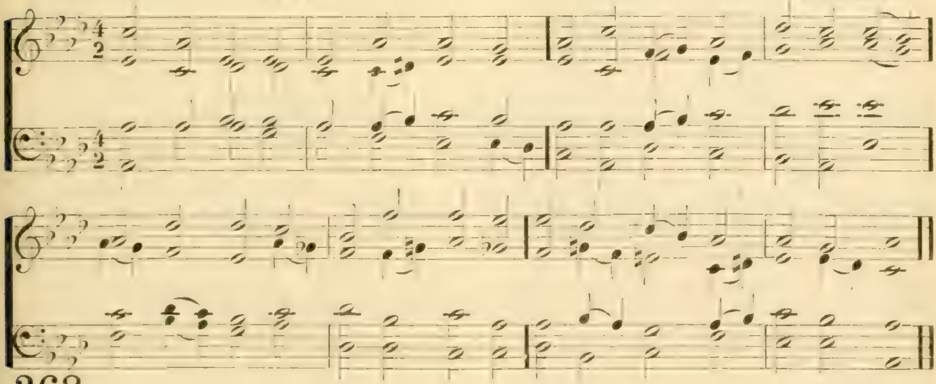
3 Fierce and deadly was the anguish,
  Which on yonder cross He bore;
How did soul and body languish,
  Till the toil of death was o'er:
But that toil, so fierce and dread,
Bruised and crushed the serpent's head.

4 Now to-night, with plaintive voicing,
  Chant His requiem soft and low;
Loftier strain of loud rejoicing
  From to-morrow's harps shall flow:
"Death and hell at length are slain,
Christ hath triumphed, Christ doth reign."

John Moultrie 1858

CRUX FIDELIS 8s, 7s.

J. Stainer



## 268

Cross of Jesus, cross of sorrow,
  Where the blood of Christ was shed,
Perfect man on thee was tortured,
  Perfect God on thee has bled!

2 Here the King of all the ages,
  Throned in light ere worlds could be,
Robed in mortal flesh is dying,
  Crucified by sin for me.

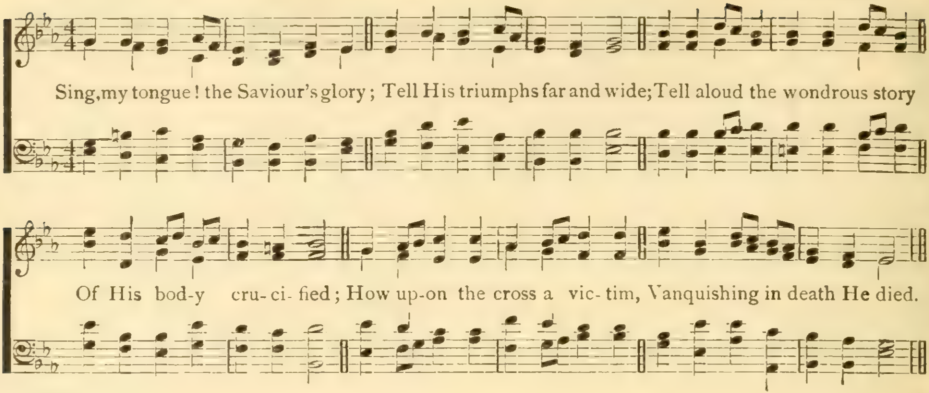
3 O mysterious condescending!
  O abandonment sublime!
Very God Himself is bearing
  All the sufferings of time!

4 Evermore for human failure
  By His passion we can plead;
God has borne all mortal anguish,
  Surely He will know our need.

James Sparrow Simpson 1887

PASSOVER 8s, 7s. 6 lines

C. GOUNOD


Sing, my tongue! the Saviour's glory; Tell His triumphs far and wide; Tell aloud the wondrous story
Of His bod-y cru-ci-fied; How up-on the cross a vic-tim, Vanquishing in death He died.

## 269

Sing, my tongue! the Saviour's glory;
Tell His triumphs far and wide;
Tell aloud the wondrous story
Of His body crucified;
How upon the cross a victim,
Vanquishing in death He died.

2 Such the order God appointed
When for sin He would atone;
To the serpent thus opposing
Schemes yet deeper than his own;
Thence the remedy procuring,
Whence the fatal wound had come.

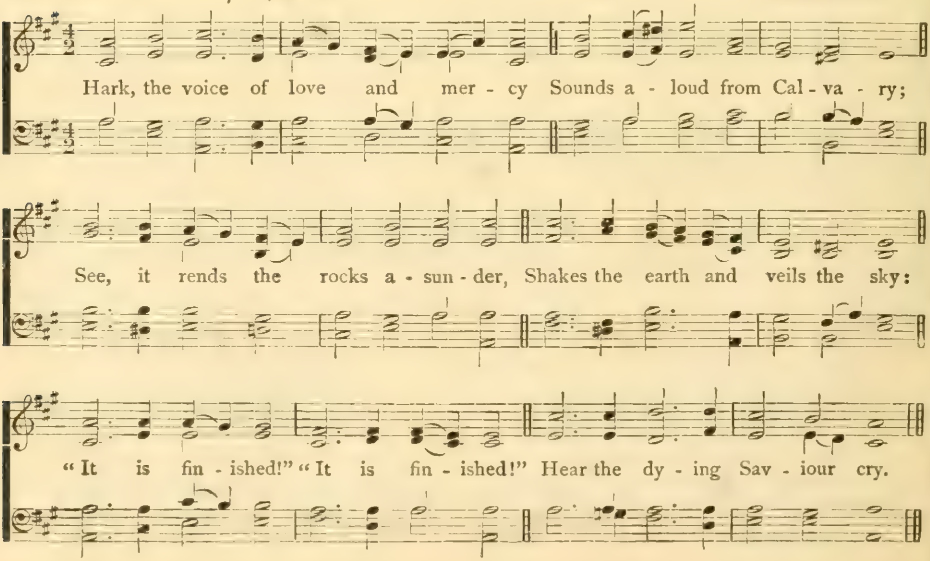
3 Thus did Christ to perfect manhood
In our mortal flesh attain:
Then of His free choice He goeth
To a death of bitter pain;
He, the Lamb, upon the altar
Of the cross, for us was slain.

4 Lo, with gall His thirst He quenches!
See the thorns upon His brow!
Nails His hands and feet are rending!
See, His side is open now!
Whence, to cleanse the whole creation,
Streams of blood and water flow.

Tr. by Edward Caswall 1848

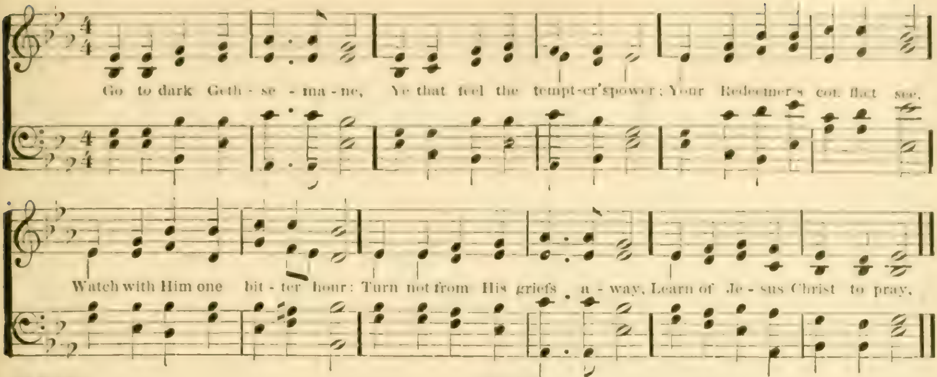
CALVARY 8s, 7s, 4

S. STANLEY


Hark, the voice of love and mer-cy Sounds a-loud from Cal-va-ry;
See, it rends the rocks a-sun-der, Shakes the earth and veils the sky:
"It is fin-ished!" "It is fin-ished!" Hear the dy-ing Sav-iour cry.

GETHSEMANE 7s, 6 lines

R. REDHEAD


Go to dark Geth - se - ma - ne, Ye that feel the tempt-er's power; Your Redeemer's con-flict see,
Watch with Him one bit - ter hour: Turn not from His griefs a - way, Learn of Je - sus Christ to pray.

## 270

Go to dark Gethsemane,
Ye that feel the tempter's power;
Your Redeemer's conflict see,
Watch with Him one bitter hour:
Turn not from His griefs away,
Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.

2 Follow to the judgment-hall,
View the Lord of life arraigned;
O the wormwood and the gall!
O the pangs His soul sustained!
Shun not suffering, shame or loss;
Learn of Him to bear the cross.

3 Calvary's mournful mountain climb;
There, adoring at His feet,
Mark that miracle of time,
God's own sacrifice complete:
"It is finished," hear the cry;
Learn of Jesus Christ to die.

4 Early hasten to the tomb,
Where they laid His breathless clay:
All is solitude and gloom;
Who hath taken Him away?
Christ is risen; He meets our eyes;
Saviour, teach us so to rise.

James Montgomery 1819

## 271

RESTING from His work to-day,
In the tomb the Saviour lay;
Still He slept, from head to feet
Shrouded in the winding sheet,
Lying in the rock alone,
Hidden by the sealéd stone.

2 Late at even there was seen
Watching long the Magdalene;
Early, ere the break of day,
Sorrowful she took her way
To the holy garden glade,
Where her buried Lord was laid.

3 So with Thee, till life shall end,
I would solemn vigil spend;
Let me hew Thee, Lord, a shrine
In this rocky heart of mine,
Where in pure embalméd cell
None but Thee may ever dwell.

4 Myrrh and spices will I bring,
True affection's offering;
Close the door from sight and sound
Of the busy world around;
And in patient watch remain
Till my Lord appear again.

Thomas Whytehead 1842

## 272

8s, 7s, 4.

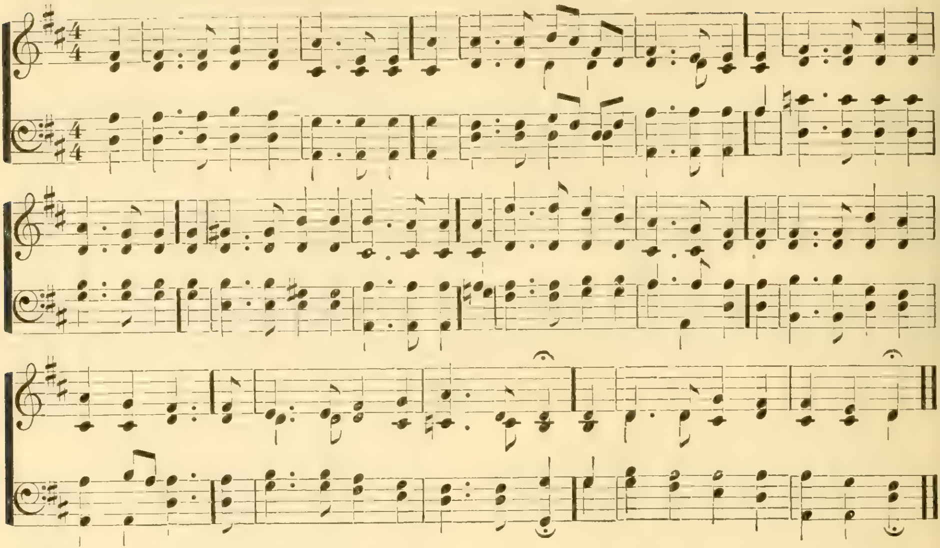
HARK, the voice of love and mercy
Sounds aloud from Calvary;
See, it rends the rocks asunder,
Shakes the earth and veils the sky:
"It is finished!"
Hear the dying Saviour cry.

2 "It is finished!" O what pleasure
Do these charming words afford!
Heavenly blessings, without measure
Flow to us from Christ the Lord:
"It is finished!"
Saints, the dying words record.

3 Tune your harps anew, ye seraphs,
Join to sing the pleasing theme;
All on earth and all in heaven,
Join to praise Immanuel's name:
Hallelujah!
Glory to the bleeding Lamb.

Jonathan Evans 1787

THE GRAVE OF JESUS 8s. D. J. FARMER



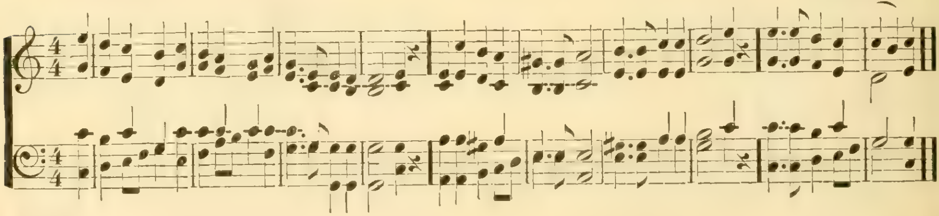
## 273

By Jesus' grave on either hand,
While night is brooding o'er the land,
‖:The sad and silent mourners stand.:‖
At last the weary life is o'er,
The agony and conflict sore,
‖:Of Him who all our sufferings bore.:‖

2 O hearts bereaved and sore distressed,
Here is for you a place of rest;
‖:Here leave your griefs on Jesus' breast.:‖
So when the Dayspring from on high
Shall chase the night and fill the sky,
‖:Then shall the Lord again draw nigh.:‖

Isaac G. Smith 1871

REDGRAVE P. M. J. TILLEARD



## 274

So rest, our Rest,
Thou ever blest,
Thy grave with sinners making:
By Thy precious death, from sin
Our dead souls awaking.

2 Here hast Thou lain
After much pain,
Life of our life, reposing:
Round Thee now a rock-hewn grave,
Rock of Ages, closing.

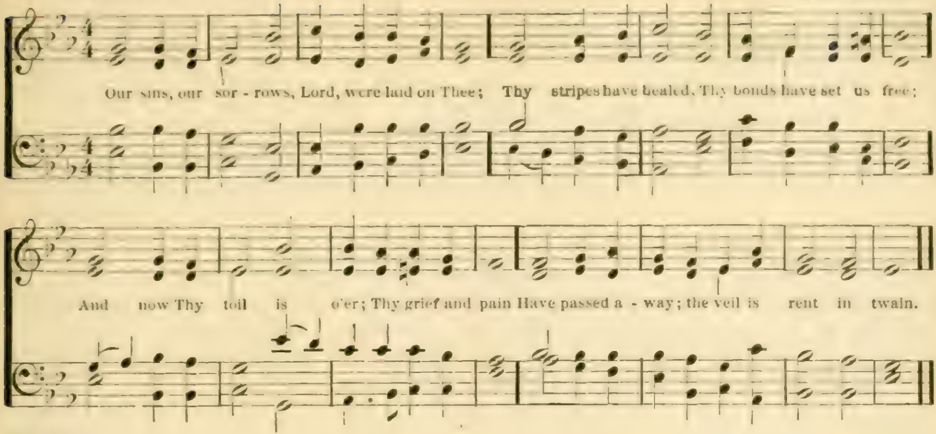
3 Breath of all breath!
We know from death
Thou wilt our dust awaken:
Wherefore should we dread the grave,
Or our faith be shaken?

4 The body dies,—
Naught else,—and lies
In dust until victorious
From the grave it shall arise
Beautiful and glorious.

5 Meantime we will,
O Jesus, still
Deep in remembrance lay Thee,
Musing on Thy death; in death
Be with us, we pray Thee.

Tr. by Richard Massie 1860

EVENTIDE 10s. W. H. Monk


Our sins, our sor - rows, Lord, were laid on Thee; Thy stripes have healed, Thy bonds have set us free;
And now Thy toil is o'er; Thy grief and pain Have passed a - way; the veil is rent in twain.

## 275

Our sins, our sorrows, Lord, were laid on Thee;
Thy stripes have healed, Thy bonds have set us free;
And now thy toil is o'er; Thy grief and pain
Have passed away; the veil is rent in twain.

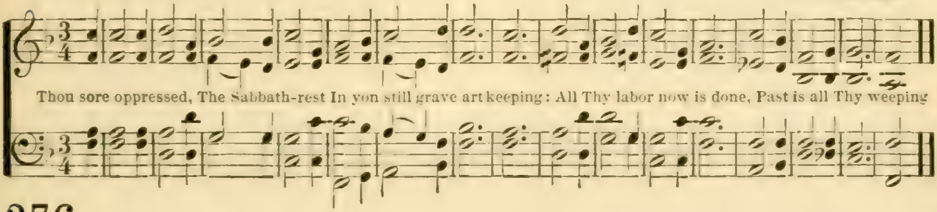
2 Now hast Thou laid Thee down in perfect peace
Where all the wicked from their troubling cease,
Thy tranquil Sabbath in the grave to keep:
Thy Father giveth His belovèd sleep.

3 Yet in Thy glory, on the throne above,
Thou wast abiding ever, Lord of love,
Eternal, filling all created things
With Thine own presence, Jesus, King of kings!

4 E'en now our place is with Thee on the throne,
For Thou abidest ever with Thine own:
Yet in the tomb with Thee, we watch for day;
O let Thine angels roll the stone away!

Edward Wilton Eddis 1864

RESURGAM P. M. J. B. Calkin


Thou sore oppressed, The Sabbath-rest In yon still grave art keeping: All Thy labor now is done, Past is all Thy weeping

## 276

Thou sore oppressed, the Sabbath-rest
In yon still grave art keeping:
All thy labor now is done,
Past is all Thy weeping.

2 The strife is o'er, naught hurts Thee more:
The heart at last hath slumbered
That in conflict sore for us
Bore our sins unnumbered.

3 Thou awful tomb, once filled with gloom,
How blessèd and how holy
Art thou now, since in the grave
Slept the Saviour lowly!

4 How calm and blest, the dead now rest
Who in the Lord departed:
All their works do follow them,
Yea, they sleep glad-hearted!

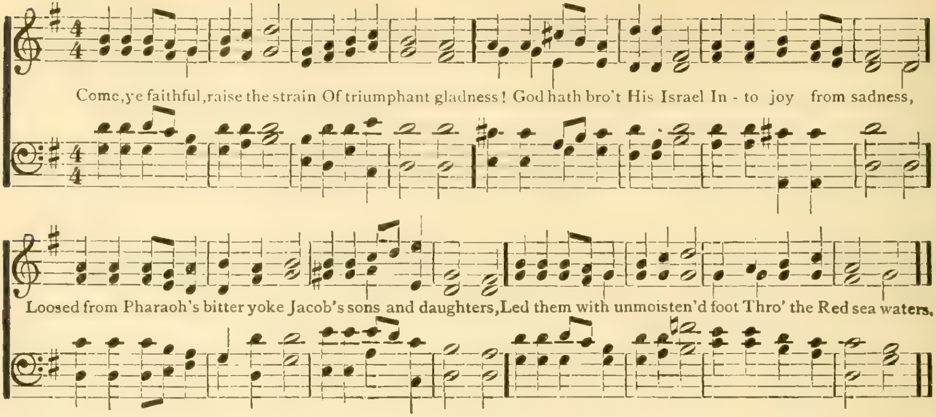
5 O lead us Thou to rest e'en now,
With all who, sorely anguished
'Neath the burden of their sins,
Long in woe have languished.

6 O Lord, our Rock, soon grant Thy flock
To see Thy Easter morning:
Strife and pain will all be past
When that day is dawning.

Tr. by Catherine Winkworth 1862

ST. KEVIN P. M.

A. S. SULLIVAN


Come, ye faithful, raise the strain Of triumphant gladness! God hath bro't His Israel In - to joy from sadness,
Loosed from Pharaoh's bitter yoke Jacob's sons and daughters, Led them with unmoisten'd foot Thro' the Red sea waters.

## 277

Come, ye faithful, raise the strain
Of triumphant gladness!
God hath brought His Israel
Into joy from sadness,
Loosed from Pharaoh's bitter yoke
Jacob's sons and daughters,
Led them with unmoistened foot
Through the Red sea waters.

2 'Tis the spring of souls to-day:
Christ hath burst His prison,
From the frost and gloom of death
Light and life have risen.
All the winter of our sins,
Long and dark, is flying
From His light to whom we give
Thanks and praise undying.

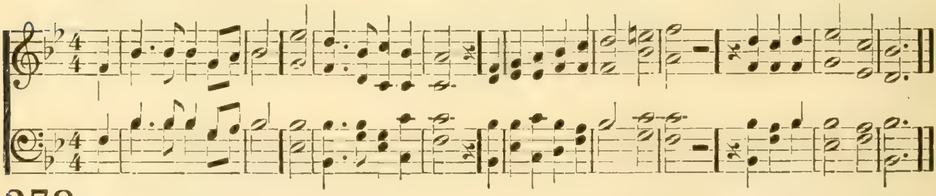
3 Now the queen of seasons, bright
With the day of splendor,
With the royal feast of feasts,
Comes its joy to render;
Comes to glad Jerusalem,
Who, with true affection,
Welcomes in unwearied strains
Jesus' resurrection!

4 "Hallelujah!" now we cry
To our King Immortal,
Who, triumphant, burst the bars
Of the tomb's dark portal;
"Hallelujah" with the Son,
God the Father praising;
"Hallelujah" yet again
To the Spirit raising.

John of Damascene ab. 700
Tr. by John Mason Neale 1862

ALEXANDER S. M.

H. C. ZEUNER



## 278

"The Lord is risen indeed!"
The grave hath lost its prey;
With Him shall rise the ransomed seed
To reign in endless day.

2 "The Lord is risen indeed!"
He lives, to die no more;
He lives His people's cause to plead,
Whose curse and shame He bore.

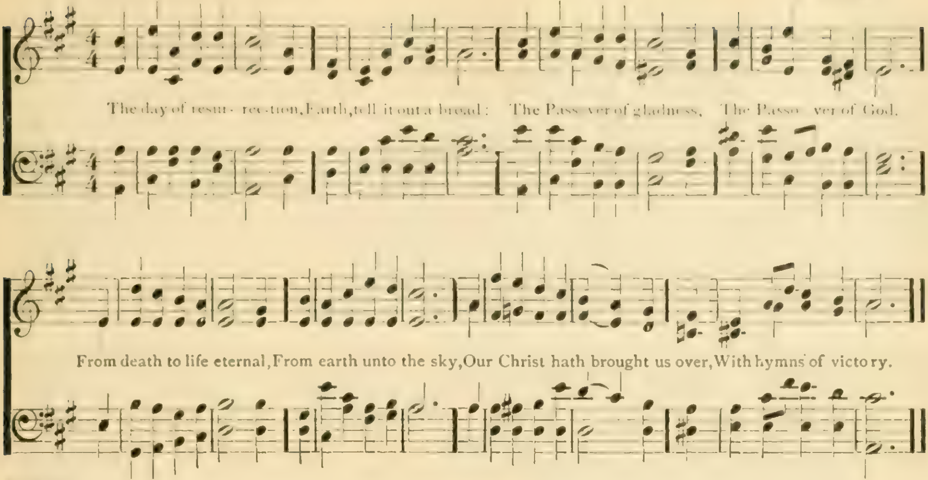
3 "The Lord is risen indeed!"
Attending angels, hear!
Up to the courts of heaven, with speed
The joyful tidings bear!

4 Then take your golden lyres,
And strike each cheerful chord;
Join all the bright, celestial choirs,
To sing our risen Lord!

Thomas Kelly 1804

ROTTERDAM 7s, 6s. D.

B. Tours


The day of resur - rec-tion, Earth, tell it out a-broad: The Pass - over of gladness, The Pass - over of God.
From death to life eternal, From earth unto the sky, Our Christ hath brought us over, With hymns of victo-ry.

## 279

The day of resurrection,
  Earth, tell it out abroad:
The Passover of gladness,
  The Passover of God.
From death to life eternal,
  From earth unto the sky,
Our Christ hath brought us over,
  With hymns of victory.

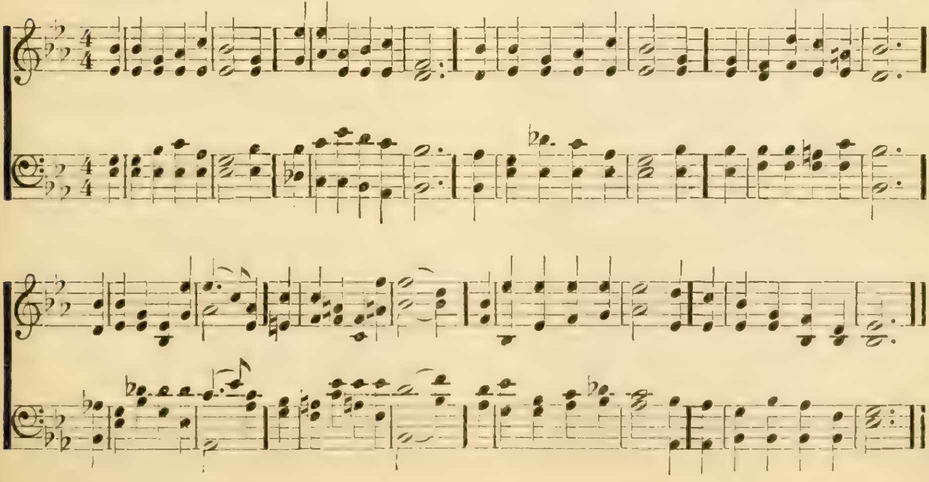
2 Our hearts be pure from evil,
  That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
  Of resurrection-light;
And, listening to His accents,
  May hear, so calm and plain,
His own "All hail!" and hearing,
  May raise the victor-strain.

3 Now let the heavens be joyful;
  Let earth her song begin;
Let the round world keep triumph
  And all that is therein;
Invisible and visible,
  Their notes let all things blend,
For Christ the Lord hath risen,
  Our Joy that hath no end.

John of Damascene ab. 700
Tr. by John Mason Neale 1862

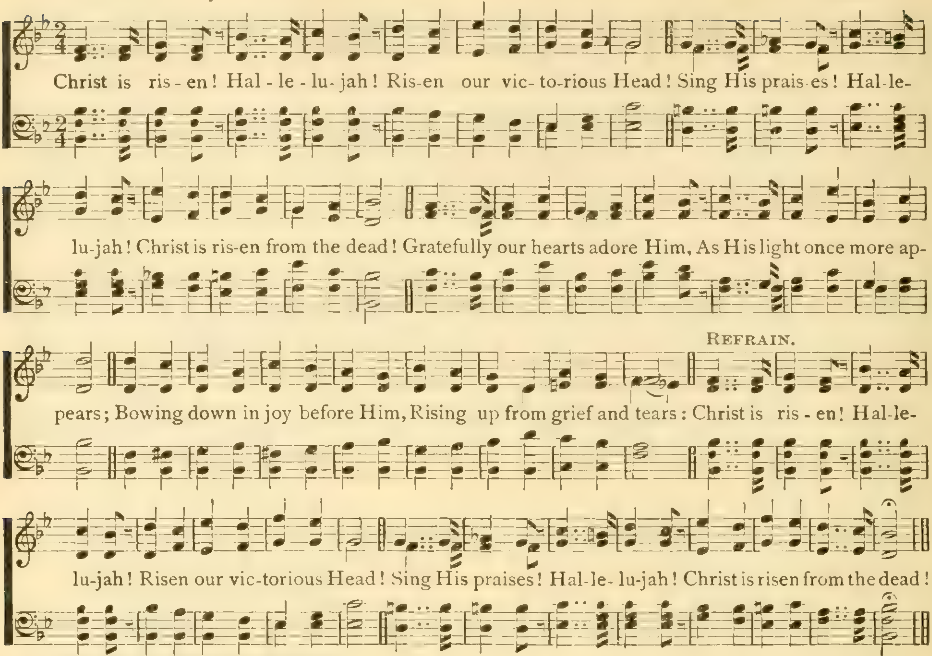
LANCASHIRE 7s, 6s. D.

H. Smart



WILSON 8s, 7s, D. with Refrain

H. Wilson


Christ is ris-en! Hal-le-lu-jah! Ris-en our vic-to-rious Head! Sing His prais-es! Hal-le-
lu-jah! Christ is ris-en from the dead! Gratefully our hearts adore Him, As His light once more ap-
pears; Bowing down in joy before Him, Rising up from grief and tears: Christ is ris-en! Hal-le-
REFRAIN.
lu-jah! Risen our vic-torious Head! Sing His praises! Hal-le-lu-jah! Christ is risen from the dead!

From Tucker's Children's Hymnal, by per.

## 280

Christ is risen! Hallelujah!
Risen our victorious Head!
Sing His praises! Hallelujah!
Christ is risen from the dead!
Gratefully our hearts adore Him,
As His light once more appears;
Bowing down in joy before Him,
Rising up from grief and tears.
Ref.—Christ is risen! Hallelujah!
Risen our victorious Head.
Sing His praises! Hallelujah!
Christ is risen from the dead!

2 Christ is risen! all the sadness
Of His earthly life is o'er:
Through the open gates of gladness
He returns to life once more;
Death and hell before Him bending,
He doth rise, the victor now:
Angels on His steps attending;
Glory round His wounded brow.—Ref.

3 Christ is risen! henceforth never
Death or hell shall us enthrall:
We are Christ's, in Him for ever
We have triumphed over all;
All the doubting and dejection
Of our trembling hearts have ceased:
'Tis His day of resurrection!
Let us rise and keep the Feast.—Ref.

John Samuel Bewley Monsell 1863

---

## 281 C. L. M.

How calm and beautiful the morn,
That gilds the sacred tomb,
Where Christ the Crucified was borne,
And veiled in midnight gloom!
O weep no more the Saviour slain:
The Lord is risen! He lives again!

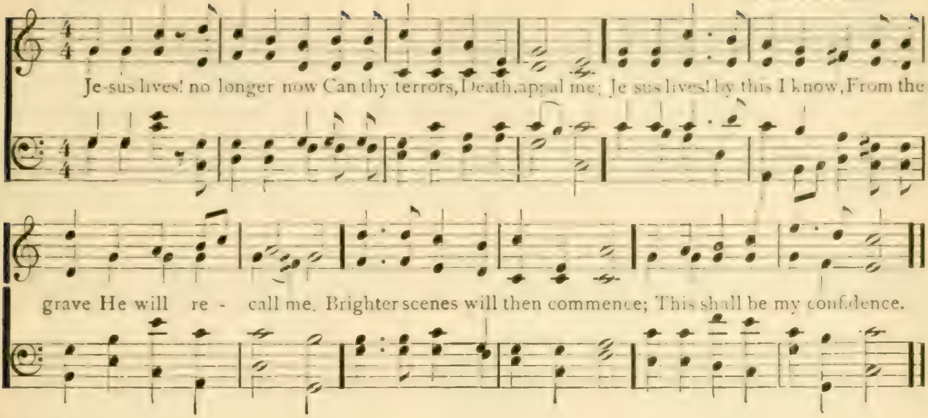
2 Ye mourning saints, dry every tear
For your departed Lord;
"Behold the place, He is not here,"
The tomb is all unbarred:
The gates of death were closed in vain:
The Lord is risen! He lives again!

3 Now cheerful to the house of prayer
Your early footsteps bend;
The Saviour will Himself be there,
Your advocate and friend:
Once by the law your hopes were slain,
But now in Christ ye live again.

Thomas Hastings 1832

ABCHURCH P. M.

E. J. Hopkins


Je-sus lives! no longer now Can thy terrors, Death, ap-pal me; Je-sus lives! by this I know, From the
grave He will re - call me. Brighter scenes will then commence; This shall be my confidence.

## 282

Jesus lives! no longer now
  Can thy terrors, Death, appal me;
Jesus lives! by this I know,
  From the grave He will recall me.
Brighter scenes will then commence;
This shall be my confidence.

2 Jesus lives! to Him the throne
  High o'er heaven and earth is given:
I shall go where He is gone,
  Live and reign with Him in heaven.
God is pledged; weak doubtings, hence!
This shall be my confidence.

3 Jesus lives! for me He died,
  Hence will I, to Jesus living,
Pure in heart and act abide,
  Praise to Him and glory giving.
Freely God doth aid dispense;
This shall be my confidence.

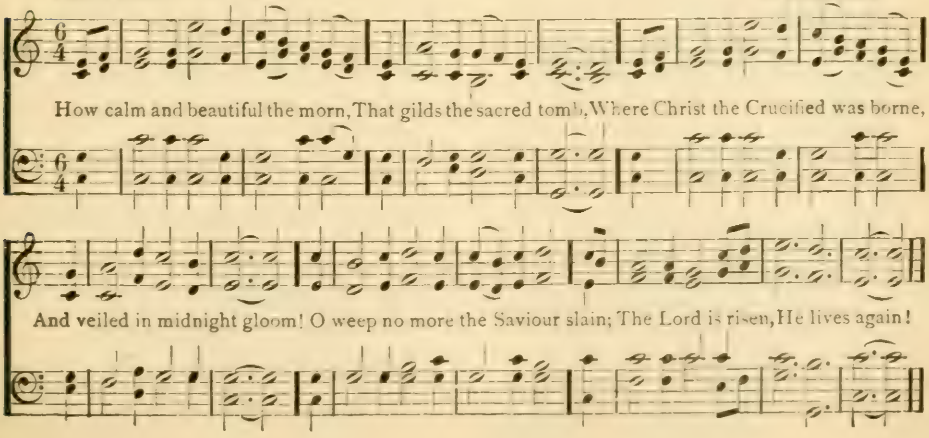
4 Jesus lives! I know full well,
  Naught from me His love shall sever,
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell,
  Part me now from Christ for ever.
God will be a sure defence:
This shall be my confidence.

5 Jesus lives! henceforth is death
  But the gate of life immortal;
This shall calm my trembling breath,
  When I pass its gloomy portal.
Faith shall cry, as fails each sense,
"Lord, Thou art my confidence!"

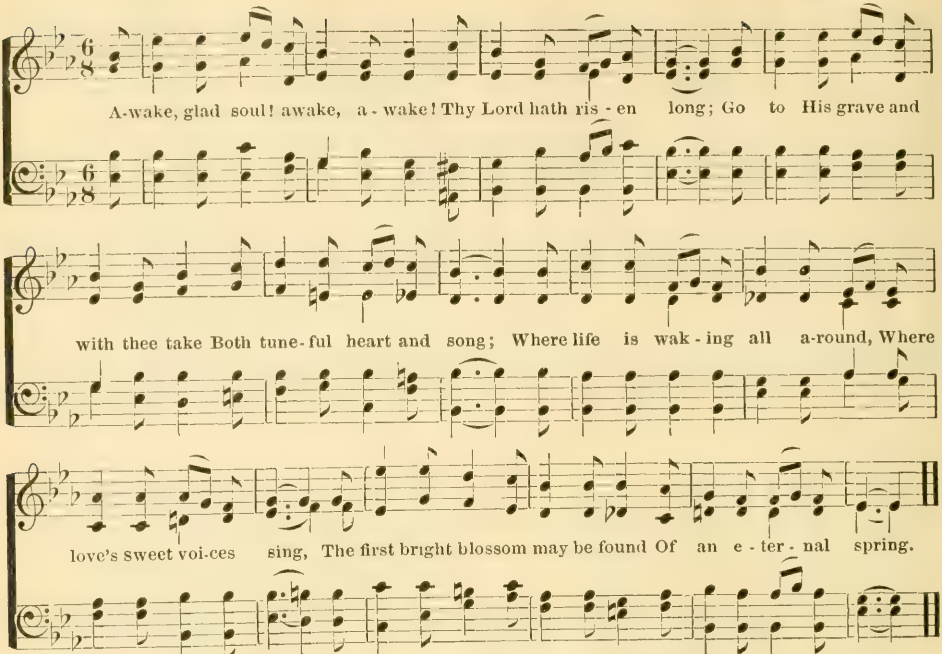
Christian F. Gellert 1757
Tr. by Frances Elizabeth Cox Tr. 1841, 1864

HASTINGS C. L. M.

T. Hastings


How calm and beautiful the morn, That gilds the sacred tomb, Where Christ the Crucified was borne,
And veiled in midnight gloom! O weep no more the Saviour slain; The Lord is risen, He lives again!

FLORA C. M. D. **G. F. LEJEUNE**


A-wake, glad soul! awake, a-wake! Thy Lord hath ris-en long; Go to His grave and
with thee take Both tune-ful heart and song; Where life is wak-ing all a-round, Where
love's sweet voi-ces sing, The first bright blossom may be found Of an e-ter-nal spring.

## 283

Awake, glad soul! awake, awake!
Thy Lord hath risen long;
Go to His grave, and with thee take
Both tuneful heart and song;
Where life is waking all around,
Where love's sweet voices sing,
The first bright blossom may be found
Of an eternal spring.

2 The shade and gloom of life are fled
This resurrection day;
Henceforth in Christ are no more dead,
The grave hath no more prey:
In Christ we live, in Christ we sleep,
In Christ we wake and rise;
And the sad tears death makes us weep,
He wipes from all our eyes.

3 Then wake, glad heart! awake, awake!
And seek thy risen Lord,
Joy in His resurrection take
And comfort in His word:
And let thy life through all its ways
One long thanksgiving be,
Its theme of joy, its song of praise,
"Christ died and rose for me."

John Samuel Bewley Monsell 1863

## 284

The morning purples all the sky,
The air with praises rings,
Defeated hell stands sullen by,
The world exulting sings:

2 While He, the King all strong to save,
Rends the dark doors away,
And through the breaches of the grave
Strides forth into the day.

3 Death's captive in his gloomy prison
Fast fettered He has lain;
But He has mastered death, is risen,
And death wears now the chain.

4 The shining angels cry, "Away
With grief; no spices bring;
Not tears, but songs, this joyful day,
Should greet the rising King!"

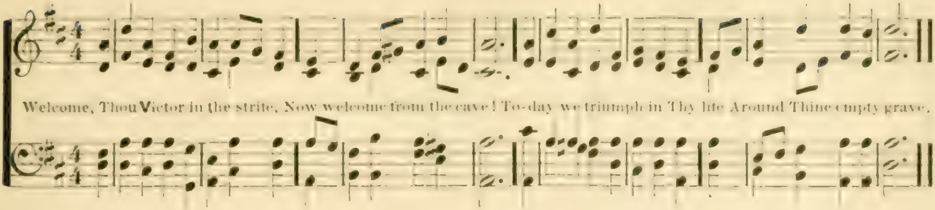
5 That Thou our Paschal Lamb may'st be,
And endless joy begin,
Jesus, Deliverer, set us free
From the dread death of sin.

6 Glory to God! our glad lips cry;
All praise and worship be
On earth, in heaven, to God Most High,
For Christ's great victory!

Ambrose 397
Tr. by Alexander Ramsay Thompson 1867

### DEVONSHIRE C. M.

J. G. Frech



## 285

Welcome, Thou Victor in the strife,
Now welcome from the cave!
To-day we triumph in Thy life
Around Thine empty grave.

2 Our enemy is put to shame,
His short-lived triumph o'er;
Our God is with us, we exclaim,
We fear our foe no more.

3 O share with us the spoils, we pray,
Thou diedst to achieve;
We meet within Thy house to-day
Our portion to receive.

4 And let Thy conquering banner wave
O'er hearts Thou makest free,
And point the path that from the grave
Leads heavenward up to Thee.

5 We bury all our sins and crime
Deep in our Saviour's tomb,
And seek the treasure there, that time
Nor change can e'er consume.

6 We die with Thee: O let us live
Henceforth to Thee aright;
The blessings Thou hast died to give
Be daily in our sight.

Benjamin Schmolke 1712
Tr. by Catherine Winkworth 1855

## 286

Ye choirs of new Jerusalem,
Your sweetest notes employ,
The Paschal victory to hymn
In strains of holy joy.

2 For Judah's Lion bursts His chains,
Crushing the serpent's head;
And cries aloud through death's domains,
To wake the imprisoned dead.

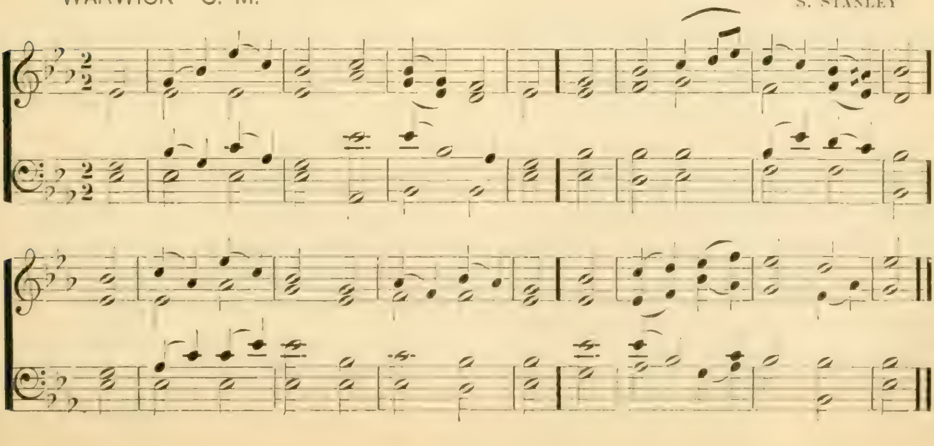
3 Triumphant in His glory now,
To Him all power is given;
To Him in one communion bow
All saints in earth and heaven.

4 While we, His soldiers, praise our King,
His mercy we implore,
Within His palace bright to bring
And keep us evermore.

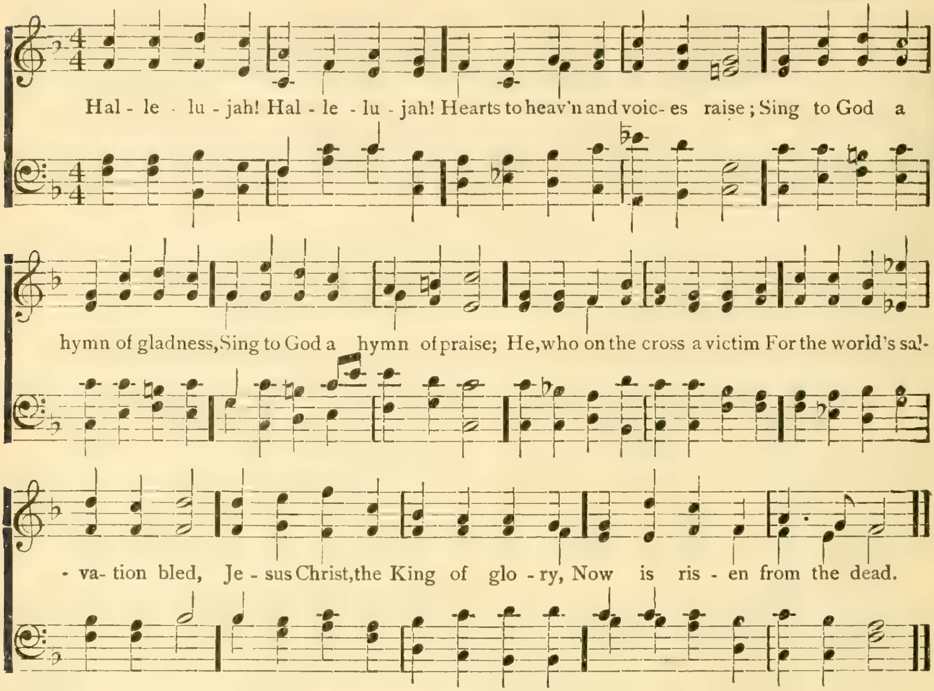
Fulbert 1020
Tr. by Robert Campbell 1850

### WARWICK C. M.

S. Stanley



CARLTON 8s, 7s. D. J. BARNBY


Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hearts to heav'n and voic- es raise; Sing to God a
hymn of gladness, Sing to God a hymn of praise; He, who on the cross a victim For the world's sal-
- va- tion bled, Je - sus Christ, the King of glo - ry, Now is ris - en from the dead.

## 287

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hearts to heaven and voices raise;
Sing to God a hymn of gladness,
Sing to God a hymn of praise;
He who on the cross a victim
For the world's salvation bled,
Jesus Christ, the King of glory,
Now is risen from the dead,

2 Christ is risen, Christ the first-fruits
Of the holy harvest field,
Which will all its full abundance
At His second coming yield;
Then the golden ears of harvest
Will their heads before Him wave,
Ripened by His glorious sunshine
From the furrows of the grave.

3 Christ is risen, we are risen;
Shed upon us heavenly grace,
Rain, and dew, and gleams of glory
From the brightness of Thy face;
That we, with our hearts in heaven,
Here on earth may faithful be,
And by angel-hands be gathered,
And be ever, Lord, with Thee.

Christopher Wordsworth 1862

---

## 288 P. M.

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
The strife is o'er, the battle done!
The victory of life is won;
The song of triumph has begun, Alleluia!

2 The powers of death have done their worst;
But Christ their legions hath dispersed;
Let shouts of holy joy outburst,

3 The three sad days are quickly sped;
He rises glorious from the dead:
All glory to our risen Head!

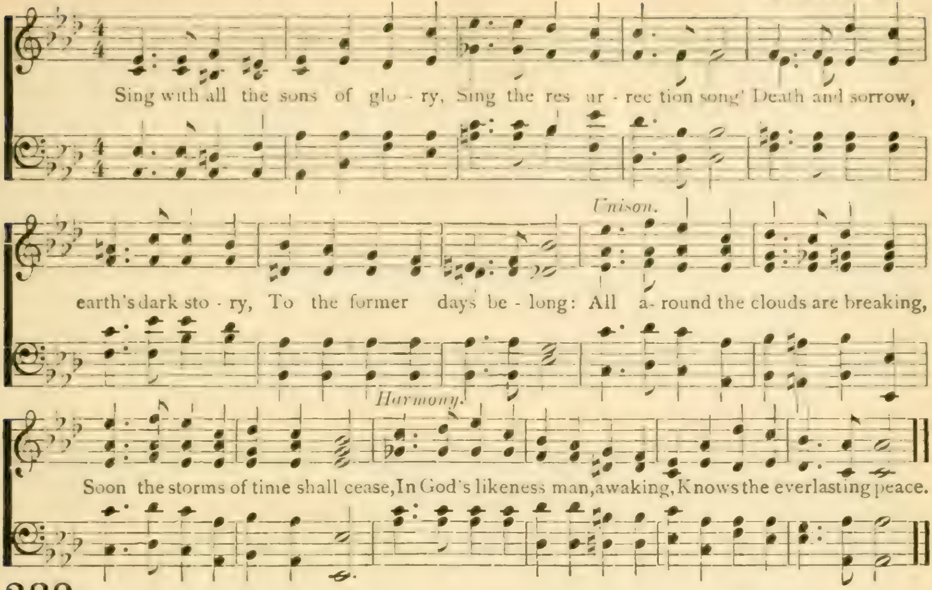
4 He closed the yawning gates of hell;
The bars from heaven's high portals fell:
Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell!

5 Lord, by the stripes that wounded Thee,
From death's dread sting Thy servants free,
That we may live, and sing to Thee, Alleluia!

Tr. by Francis Pott 1860

### LIVINGSTON 8s, 7s. D.

G. E. Oliver


Sing with all the sons of glo - ry, Sing the res - ur - rec tion song! Death and sorrow,
earth's dark sto - ry, To the former days be - long: All a- round the clouds are breaking,
Unison.
Harmony.
Soon the storms of time shall cease, In God's likeness man, awaking, Knows the everlasting peace.

## 289

Sing with all the sons of glory,
Sing the resurrection song!
Death and sorrow, earth's dark story,
To the former days belong:
All around the clouds are breaking,
Soon the storms of time shall cease,
In God's likeness man, awaking,
Knows the everlasting peace.

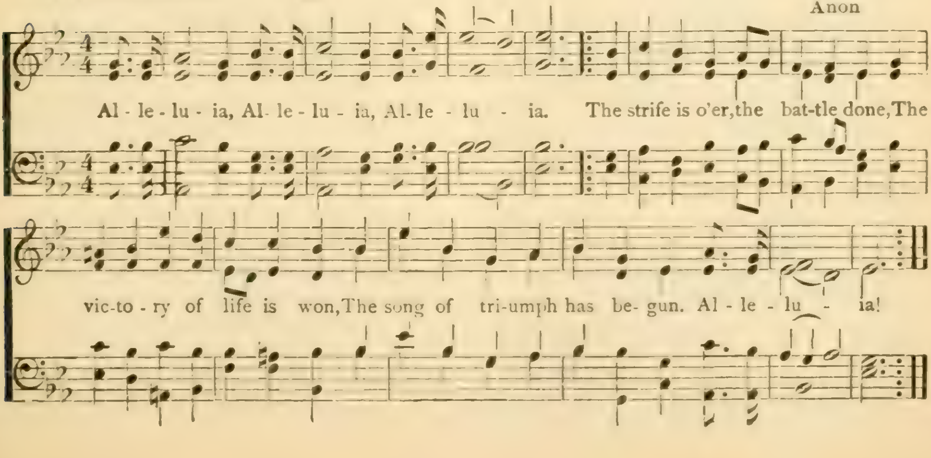
2 Life eternal! heaven rejoices,
Jesus lives who once was dead;
Join, O man, the deathless voices,
Child of God, lift up thy head!
Patriarchs from distant ages,
Saints all longing for their heaven.
Prophets, psalmists, seers, and sages,
All await the glory given.

3 Life eternal! O what wonders
Crowd on faith; what joy unknown,
When, amidst earth's closing thunders,
Saints shall stand before the throne!
O to enter that bright portal,
See that glowing firmament,
Know, with Thee, O God immortal,
"Jesus Christ, whom Thou hast sent!"

William Joseph Irons 1875

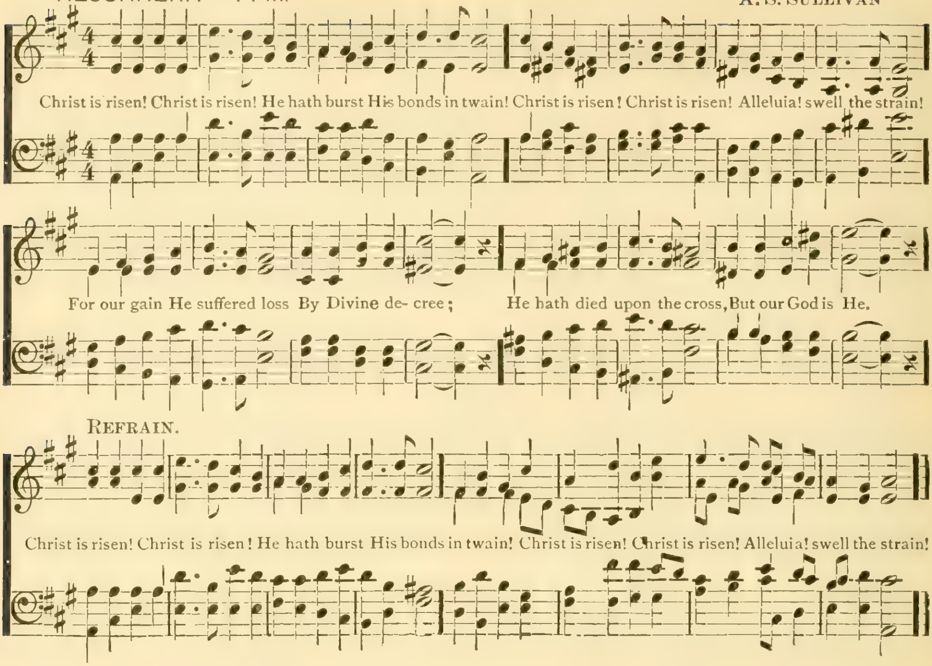
### ET RESURREXIT P. M.

Anon


Al - le - lu - ia, Al- le - lu - ia, Al- le - lu - ia. The strife is o'er, the bat-tle done, The
vic-to - ry of life is won, The song of tri-umph has be- gun. Al - le - lu - ia!

RESURREXIT P. M.

A. S. SULLIVAN


Christ is risen! Christ is risen! He hath burst His bonds in twain! Christ is risen! Christ is risen! Alleluia! swell the strain!
For our gain He suffered loss By Divine de- cree; He hath died upon the cross, But our God is He.
REFRAIN.
Christ is risen! Christ is risen! He hath burst His bonds in twain! Christ is risen! Christ is risen! Alleluia! swell the strain!

## 290

Christ is risen! Christ is risen!
He hath burst His bonds in twain!
Christ is risen! Christ is risen!
Alleluia! swell the strain!
For our gain He suffered loss
By Divine decree;
He hath died upon the cross,
But our God is He.—Ref.

2 See the chains of death are broken!
Earth below and heaven above
Joy in each amazing token
Of His rising, Lord of love;
He for evermore shall reign
By the Father's side,
Till He comes to earth again,
Comes to claim His bride.—Ref.

3 Glorious angels downward thronging
Hail the Lord of all the skies;
Heaven, with joy and holy longing
For the Word incarnate cries,
"Christ is risen! Earth, rejoice!
Gleam, ye starry train!
All creation, find a voice!
He o'er all shall reign!"

Ref.—Christ is risen! Christ is risen!
He hath burst His bonds in twain!
Christ is risen, Christ is risen,
O'er the universe to reign!

Archer Thompson Gurney 1862

---

## 291

8s, 4.

Morn's roseate hues have decked the sky;
The Lord has risen with victory:
Let earth be glad, and raise the cry,
Hallelujah!

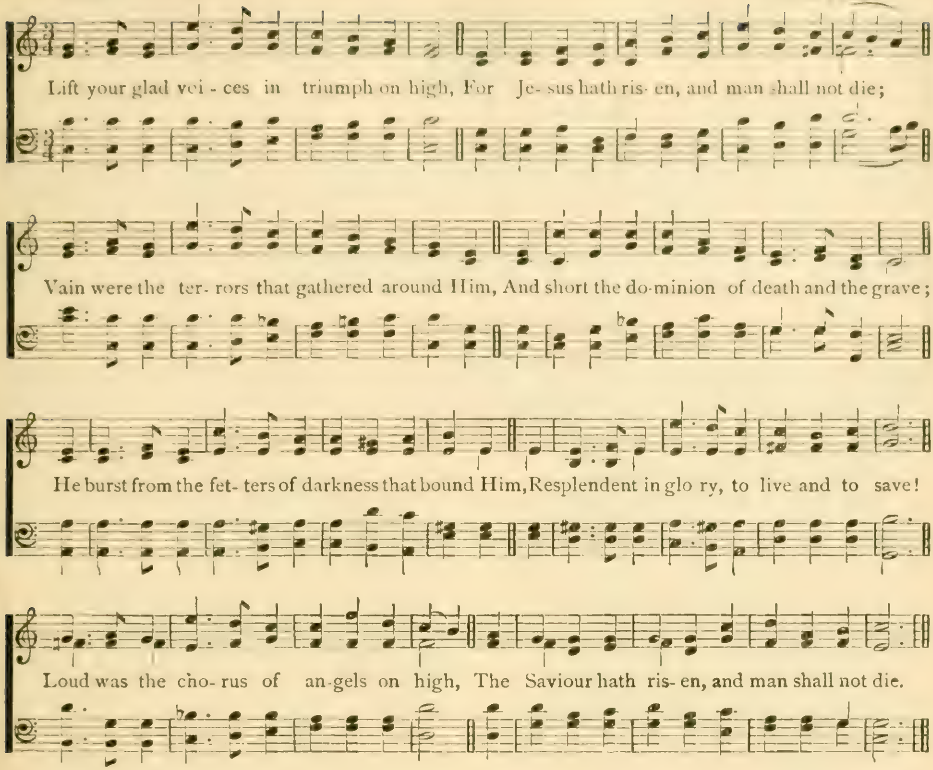
2 The Prince of Life with death has striven,
To cleanse the earth His blood has given;
Has rent the veil, and opened heaven:
Hallelujah!

3 Our bodies, mouldering to decay,
Are sown to rise to heavenly day;
For He by rising bursts the way:
Hallelujah!

4 O, praise the Father, and the Son,
Who has for us the triumph won,
And Holy Ghost, the Three in One:
Hallelujah!

FILBY P. M.

W. C. FILBY


Lift your glad voi - ces in triumph on high, For Je- sus hath ris- en, and man shall not die;
Vain were the ter- rors that gathered around Him, And short the do-minion of death and the grave;
He burst from the fet- ters of darkness that bound Him, Resplendent in glo ry, to live and to save!
Loud was the cho- rus of an-gels on high, The Saviour hath ris- en, and man shall not die.

## 292

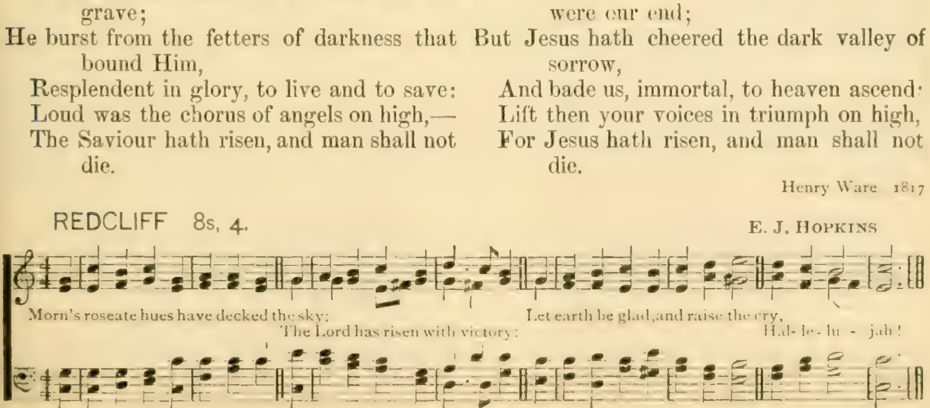
Lift your glad voices in triumph on high,
For Jesus hath risen, and man shall not die;
Vain were the terrors that gathered around Him,
And short the dominion of death and the grave;
He burst from the fetters of darkness that bound Him,
Resplendent in glory, to live and to save:
Loud was the chorus of angels on high,—
The Saviour hath risen, and man shall not die.

2 Glory to God, in full anthems of joy;
The being He gave us death cannot destroy:
Sad were the life we may part with to-morrow,
If tears were our birthright, and death were our end;
But Jesus hath cheered the dark valley of sorrow,
And bade us, immortal, to heaven ascend:
Lift then your voices in triumph on high,
For Jesus hath risen, and man shall not die.

Henry Ware 1817

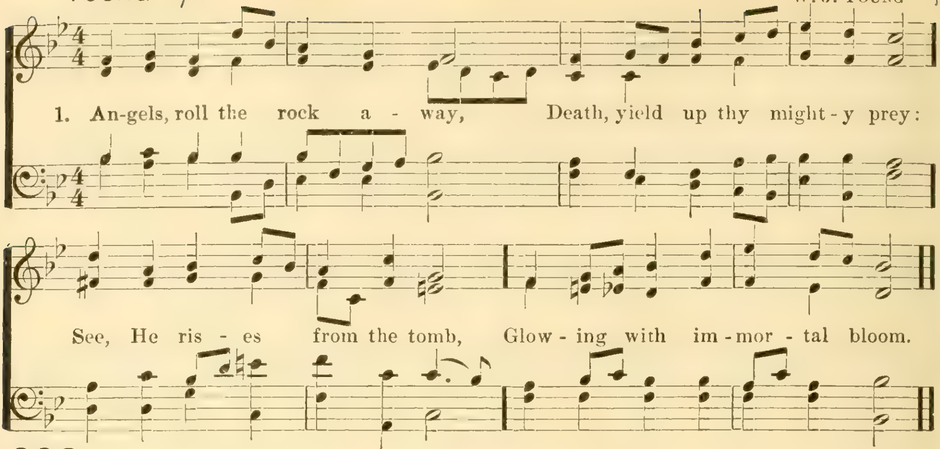
REDCLIFF 8s, 4.

E. J. Hopkins


Morn's roseate hues have decked the sky;
The Lord has risen with victory:
Let earth be glad, and raise the cry,
Hal- le- lu - jah!

YOUNG 7s.

W. J. Young


1. An-gels, roll the rock a - way, Death, yield up thy might - y prey:
See, He ris - es from the tomb, Glow - ing with im - mor - tal bloom.

## 293

Angels, roll the rock away,
Death, yield up thy mighty prey:
See, He rises from the tomb,
Glowing with immortal bloom.

2 'T is the Saviour: angels, raise
Fame's eternal trump of praise;
Let the earth's remotest bound
Hear the joy-inspiring sound.

3 Heaven displays her portals wide,
Glorious Hero, through them ride;
King of glory, mount Thy throne,
Thy great Father's and Thine own.

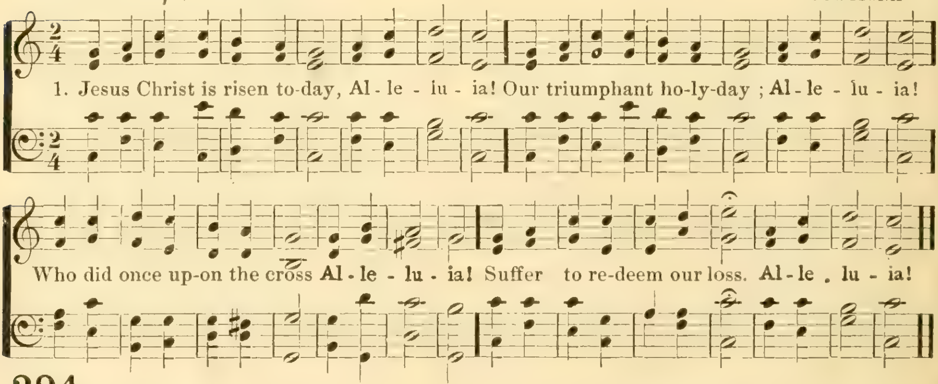
4 Praise Him, all ye heavenly choirs,
Strike and sweep your golden lyres:
Shout, O earth, in rapturous song,
Let the strains be sweet and strong.

5 Every note with wonder swell,
Sin o'erthrown and captived hell;
Where is hell's once dreaded king?
Where, O death, thy mortal sting?

Thomas Scott 1769

MONK 7s, with Alleluia

W. H. Monk


1. Jesus Christ is risen to-day, Al - le - lu - ia! Our triumphant ho-ly-day ; Al - le - lu - ia!
Who did once up-on the cross Al - le - lu - ia! Suffer to re-deem our loss. Al - le - lu - ia!

## 294

Jesus Christ is risen to-day,
Our triumphant holy-day;
Who did once upon the cross
Suffer to redeem our loss.

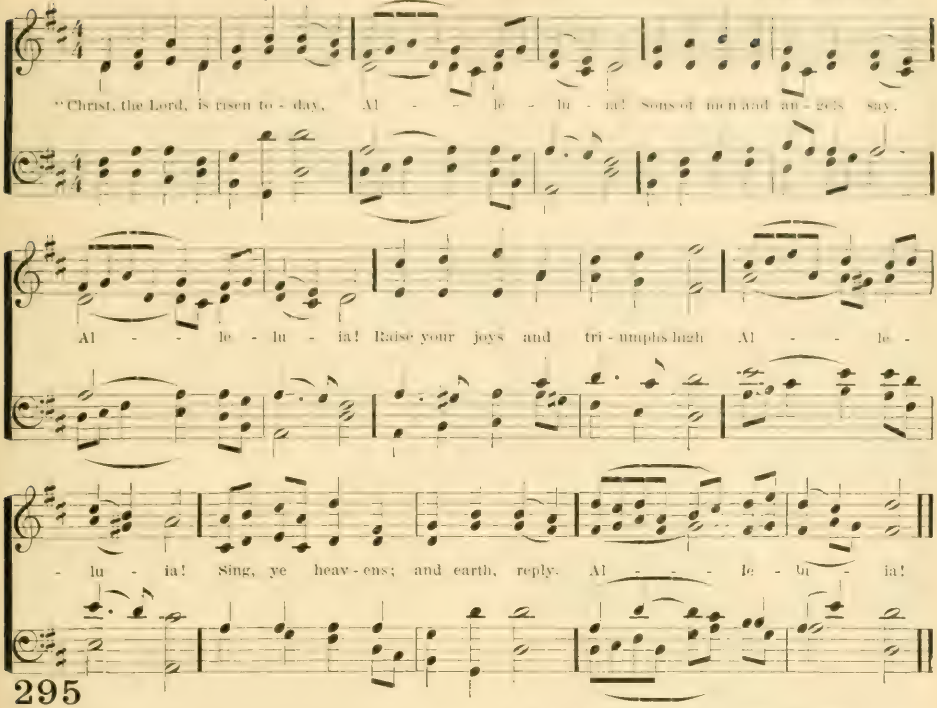
2 Hymns of praise then let us sing
Unto Christ our heavenly King,
Who endured the cross and grave,
Sinners to redeem and save.

3 But the pains which He endured,
Our salvation have procured:
Now above the sky He's King,
Where the angels ever sing.

4 Sing we to our God above
Praise eternal as His love;
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

### EASTER HYMN 7s. with Alleluia

LYRA DAVIDICA


"Christ, the Lord, is risen to - day, Al - - le - lu - ia! Sons of men and an - gels say.
Al - - le - lu - ia! Raise your joys and tri - umphs high Al - - le -
- lu - ia! Sing, ye heav - ens; and earth, reply. Al - - - le - lu - ia!

**295**

"Christ, the Lord, is risen to-day,"
Sons of men and angels say.
Raise your joys and triumphs high;
Sing, ye heavens; and earth, reply.

2 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;
Christ has burst the gates of hell;
Death in vain forbids His rise;
Christ has opened paradise.

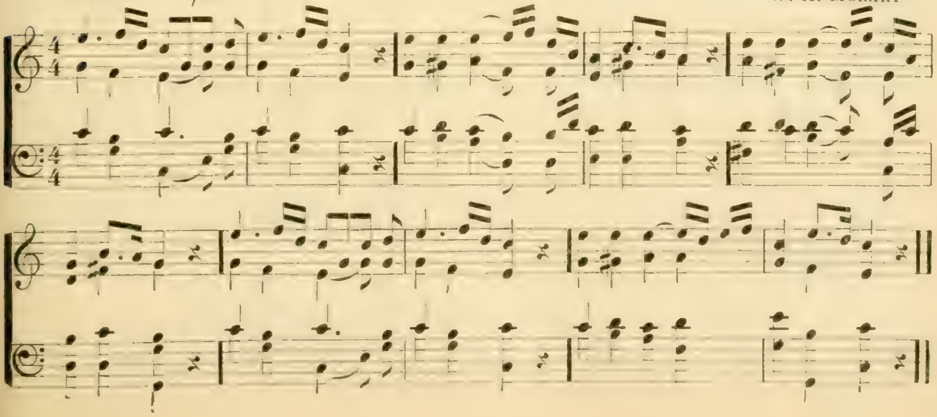
3 Lives again our glorious King:
Where, O Death, is now thy sting?
Once He died our souls to save:
Where's thy victory, O grave?

4 Soar we now where Christ has led,
Following our exalted Head:
Made like Him, like Him we rise;
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

Charles Wesley 1739

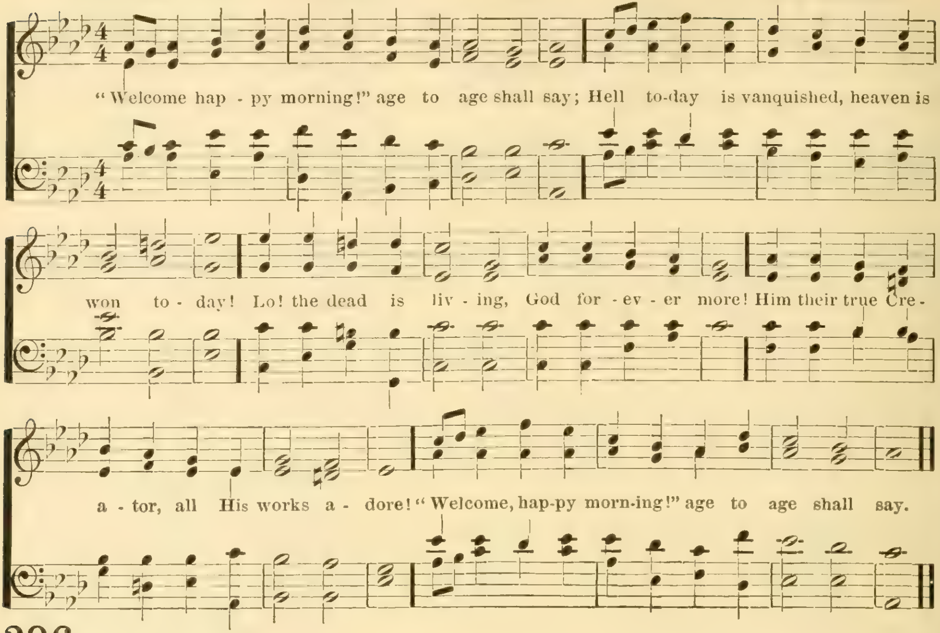
### MOZART 7s.

W. A. MOZART



### WELCOME HAPPY MORNING 11s. 5 lines

A. S. SULLIVAN


"Welcome hap - py morning!" age to age shall say; Hell to-day is vanquished, heaven is
won to - day! Lo! the dead is liv - ing, God for - ev - er more! Him their true Cre -
a - tor, all His works a - dore! "Welcome, hap-py morn-ing!" age to age shall say.

## 296

"Welcome happy morning!" age to age shall say;
Hell to-day is vanquished, heaven is won to-day!
Lo! the dead is living, God for evermore!
Him, their true Creator, all His works adore!
"Welcome, happy morning!" age to age shall say.

2 Earth her joy confesses, clothing her for spring,
All fresh gifts returned with her returning King:
Bloom in every meadow, leaves on every bough.
Speak His sorrow ended, hail His triumph now.
Hell to-day is vanquished, heaven is won to-day.

3 Months in due succession, days of lengthening light,
Hours and passing moments praise Thee in their flight;
Brightness of the morning, sky and fields and sea,
Vanquisher of darkness, bring their praise to Thee!
"Welcome, happy morning!" age to age shall say.

4 Maker and Redeemer, life and health of all,
Thou from heaven beholding human nature's fall,
Of the Father's Godhead true and only Son.
Manhood to deliver, manhood didst put on.
Hell to-day is vanquished, heaven is won to-day.

5 Thou, of life the Author, death didst undergo,
Tread the path of darkness, saving strength to show;
Come then, true and faithful, now fulfill Thy word;
'T is Thine own third morning, rise O buried Lord!
"Welcome, happy morning!" age to age shall say.

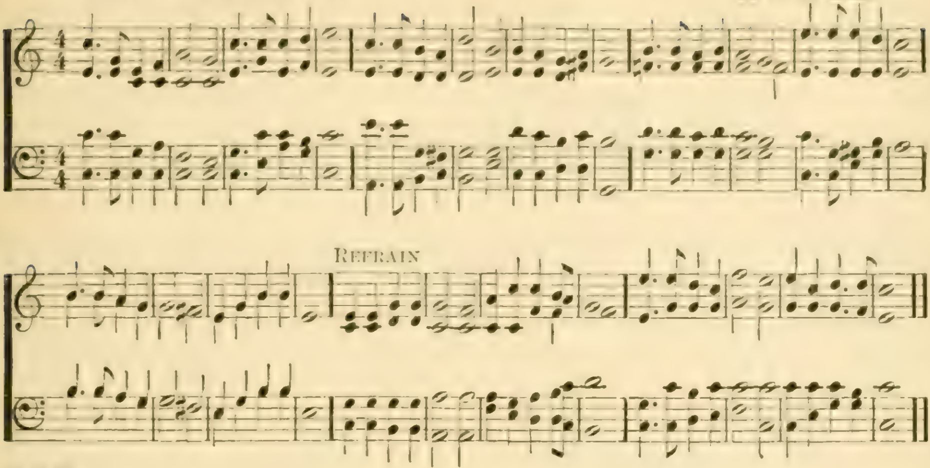
6 Loose the souls long prisoned, bound with Satan's chain
All that now is fallen raise to life again;
Shew Thy face in brightness, bid the nations see:
Bring again our daylight; day returns with Thee!
Hell to-day is vanquished, heaven is won to-day!

[This may be sung to the tunes on opposite page by omitting fifth line of each stanza, using first and second line of first stanza as a chorus.

Venantius Fortunatus 590
Tr. by John Ellerton 1868

**HAMILTON** 6s, 5s. 12 lines

A. W. H. GELL



## 297

Golden harps are sounding,
Angel voices sing,
Pearly gates are opened,
Opened for the King;
Jesus, King of glory,
Jesus, King of love,
Is gone up in triumph
To His throne above.
REFRAIN.—All His work is ended,
Joyfully we sing;
Jesus hath ascended!
Glory to our King!

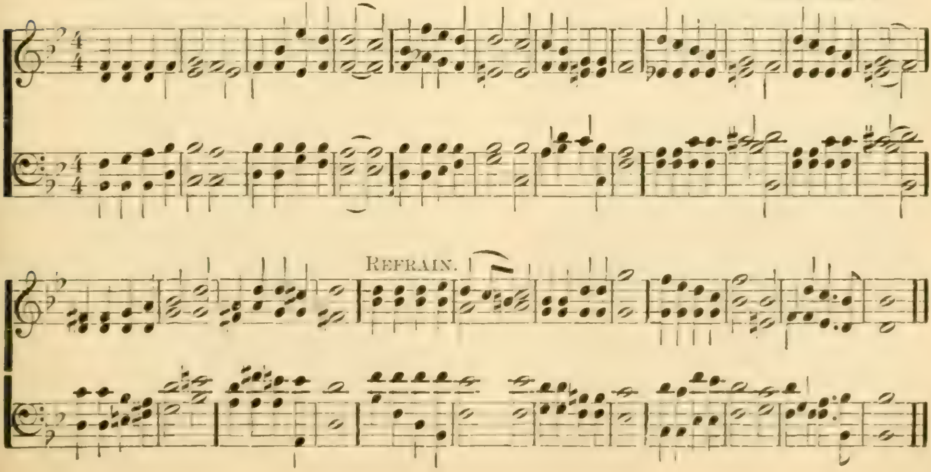
2 He who came to save us,
He who bled and died,
Now is crowned with glory,
At His Father's side.
Never more to suffer,
Never more to die;
Jesus, King of glory,
Is gone up on high!—REF.

3 Praying for His children
In that blesséd place,
Calling them to glory,
Sending them His grace;
His bright home preparing,
Faithful ones, for you;
Jesus ever liveth,
Ever loveth too.—REF.

Francis Ridley Havergal 1873

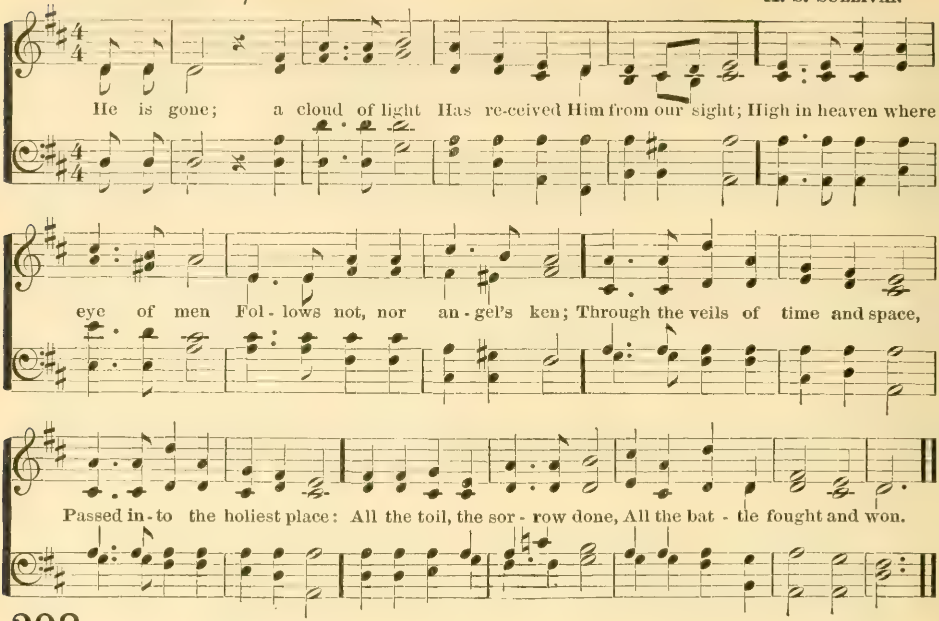
**ILSLEY** 6s, 5s. 12 lines

F. G. ILSLEY



ST. PATRICK 7s. D.

**A. S. Sullivan**


He is gone; a cloud of light Has re-ceived Him from our sight; High in heaven where
eye of men Fol-lows not, nor an-gel's ken; Through the veils of time and space,
Passed in-to the holiest place: All the toil, the sor-row done, All the bat-tle fought and won.

## 298

He is gone; a cloud of light
Has received Him from our sight;
High in heaven, where eye of men
Follows not, nor angels' ken;
Through the veils of time and space,
Passed in to the holiest place;
All the toil, the sorrow done,
All the battle fought and won.

2 He is gone; towards their goal
World and Church must onward roll:
Far behind we leave the past;
Forward are our glances cast:
Still His words before us range
Through the ages, as they change:
Wheresoe'er the truth shall lead,
He will give whate'er we need.

3 He is gone; but we once more
Shall behold Him as before;
In the heaven of heavens the same,
As on earth He went and came.
In the many mansions there,
Place for us He will prepare:
In that world unseen, unknown,
He and we shall yet be one.

Arthur Penrhyn Stanley 1862

---

## 299

H. M.

God is gone up on high,
With a triumphant noise;
The anthems of the sky
Proclaim the angelic joys:
Join all on earth, rejoice and sing,
Glory ascribe to glory's King!

2 God in the flesh below,
For us He reigns above;
Let all the nations know
The Saviour's conquering love:
Join all on earth, rejoice and sing,
Glory ascribe to glory's King!

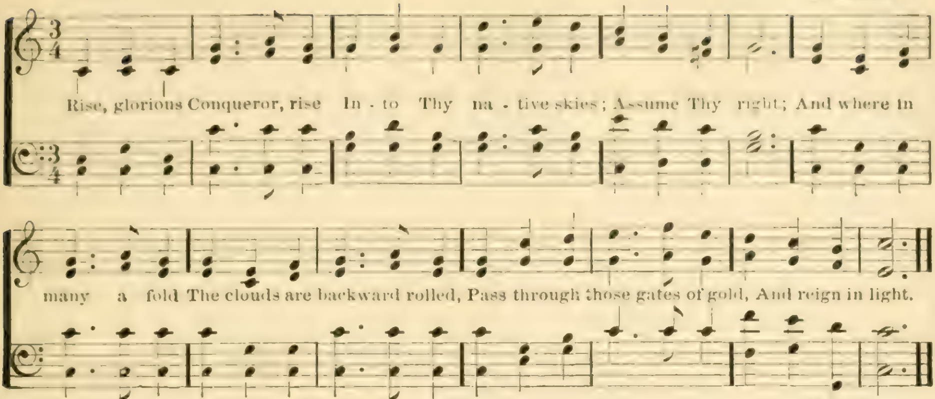
3 All power to our great Lord
Is by the Father given;
By angel hosts adored
He reigns supreme in heaven:
Join all on earth, rejoice and sing,
Glory ascribe to glory's King!

4 Till all the earth renewed
In righteousness divine,
With all the hosts of God,
In one great chorus join:
Join all on earth, rejoice and sing,
Glory ascribe to glory's King!

Charles Wesley 1747

DORT 6s, 4s.

L. MASON


Rise, glorious Conqueror, rise In - to Thy na - tive skies; Assume Thy right; And where in
many a fold The clouds are backward rolled, Pass through those gates of gold, And reign in light.

## 300

Rise, glorious Conqueror, rise
Into Thy native skies;
Assume thy right;
And where in many a fold
The clouds are backward rolled,
Pass through those gates of gold,
And reign in light.

2 Victor o'er death and hell,
Cherubic legions swell
Thy radiant train:
Praises all heaven inspire;
Each angel sweeps his lyre,
And waves his wings of fire,
Thou Lamb once slain.

3 Enter, incarnate God!
No feet but Thine have trod
The serpent down:
Blow the full trumpets, blow,
Wider yon portals throw,
Saviour, triumphant, go,
And take Thy crown.

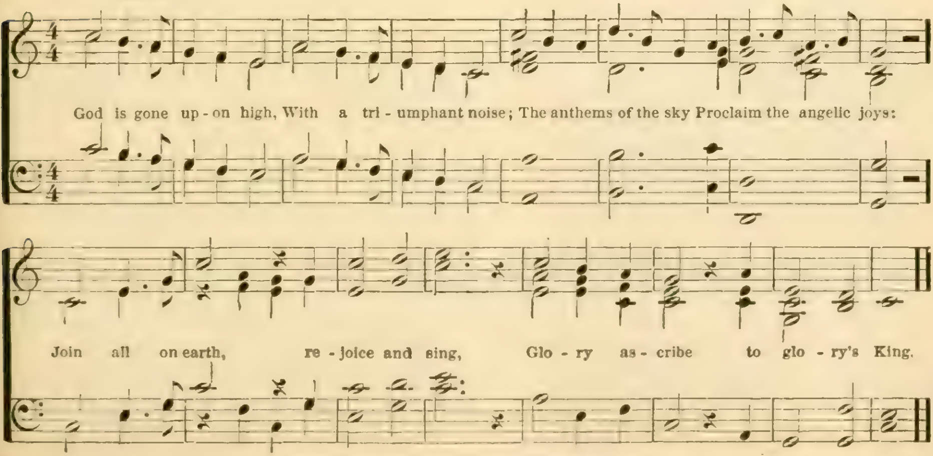
4 Lion of Judah, hail!
And let Thy name prevail
From age to age:
Lord of the rolling years,
Claim for Thine own the spheres,
For Thou hast bought with tears
Thy heritage.

Matthew Bridges 1848

EARLHAM H. M.

G. W. WARREN

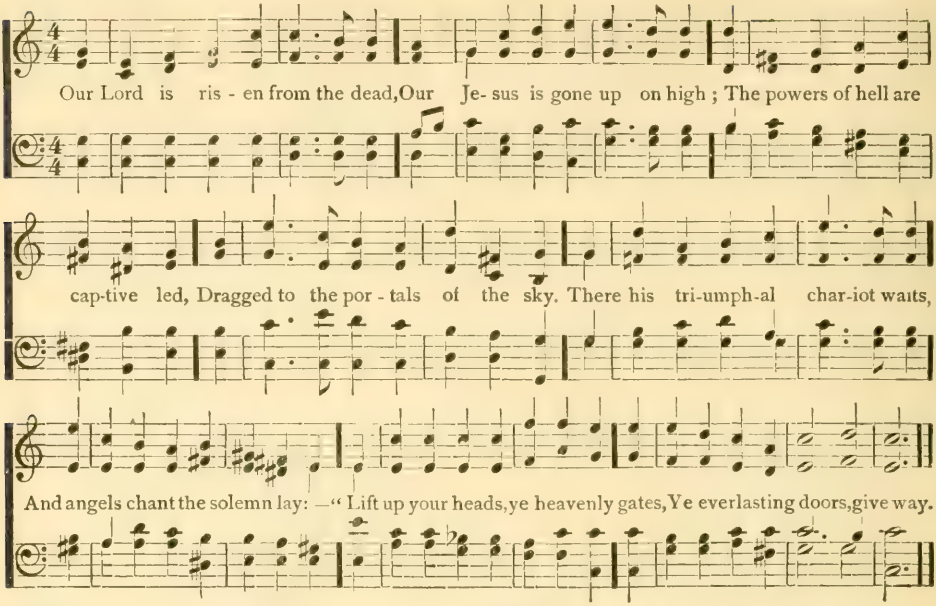
*Unison.*


God is gone up - on high, With a tri - umphant noise; The anthems of the sky Proclaim the angelic joys:
Join all on earth, re - joice and sing, Glo - ry as - cribe to glo - ry's King.

From Tucker's Parish Hymnal, by permission.

JANUA CŒLI L. M. D.

J. Goss


Our Lord is ris - en from the dead, Our Je- sus is gone up on high; The powers of hell are cap-tive led, Dragged to the por - tals of the sky. There his tri-umph-al char-iot waits, And angels chant the solemn lay: —" Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates, Ye everlasting doors, give way.

## 301

Our Lord is risen from the dead,
Our Jesus is gone up on high;
The powers of hell are captive led,
Dragged to the portals of the sky.

2 There His triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay:—
"Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates,
Ye everlasting doors, give way.

3 "Loose all your bars of massy light,
And wide unfold the ethereal scene;
He claims these mansions as His right;
Receive the King of glory in."

4 "Who is this King of glory, who?"
"The Lord that all His foes o'ercame;
The world, sin, death, and hell o'erthrew;
And Jesus is the conqueror's name."

5 Lo, His triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay:—
"Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates,
Ye everlasting doors give way."

6 "Who is this King of glory, who?"
"The Lord of glorious power possessed,
The King of saints and angels, too:
God over all, forever blessed."

Charles Wesley 1741

## 302

O Saviour, who for man hast trod
The winepress of the wrath of God
Ascend, and claim again on high
Thy glory, left for us to die.

2 A radiant cloud is now Thy seat,
And earth lies stretched beneath Thy feet;
Ten thousand thousands round Thee sing,
And share the triumph of their King.

3 The angel-host enraptured waits:
"Lift up your heads, eternal gates!"
O God and Man! the Father's throne
Is now, for evermore, Thine own.

4 Our great High-Priest and Shepherd, Thou
Within the veil art entered now,
To offer there Thy precious blood,
Once poured on earth a cleansing flood

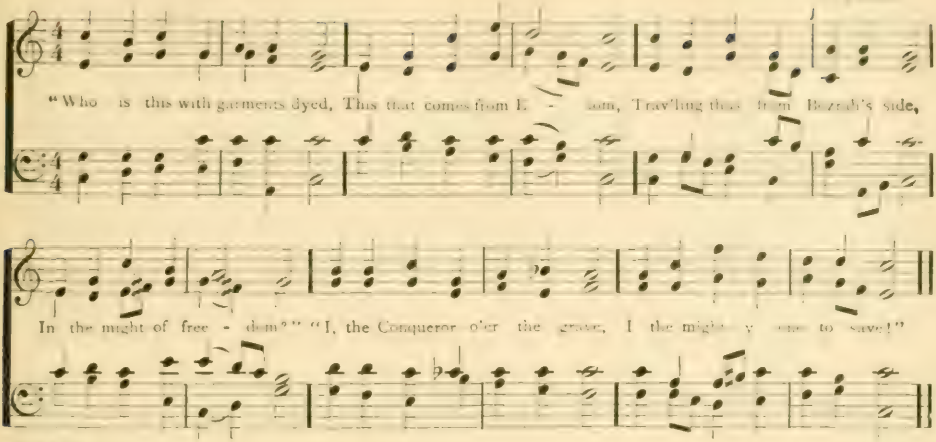
5 And thence the Church, Thy chosen bride,
With countless gifts of grace supplied,
Through all her members draws from Thee
Her hidden life of sanctity.

6 O Christ, our Lord, of Thy dear care
Thy lowly members heavenward bear;
Be ours with Thee to suffer pain,
With Thee for evermore to reign.

Charles Coffin 1736
Tr. by John Chandler 1837

COLDREY P. M.

H. SMART


"Who is this with garments dyed, This that comes from E - dom, Trav'ling thus from Bozrah's side,
In the might of free - dom?" "I, the Conqueror o'er the grave, I the migh - ty One to save!"

## 303

"Who is this, with garments dyed,
This that comes from Edom,
Trav'ling thus from Bozrah's side,
In the might of freedom?"
"I, the Conqueror o'er the grave,
I, the mighty One to save!"

2 "Why is Thine apparel red,
Stains of blood bespeaking,
Why Thy robe as theirs that tread
In the wine-press, reeking
With the juice of grape, say why
Such strange garb of victory?"

3 "I have trodden all alone,
This world's wine-press ample,
And I wondered of mine own
None the foe could trample!
Rescue then my vengeance brought,
Mine own arm salvation wrought."

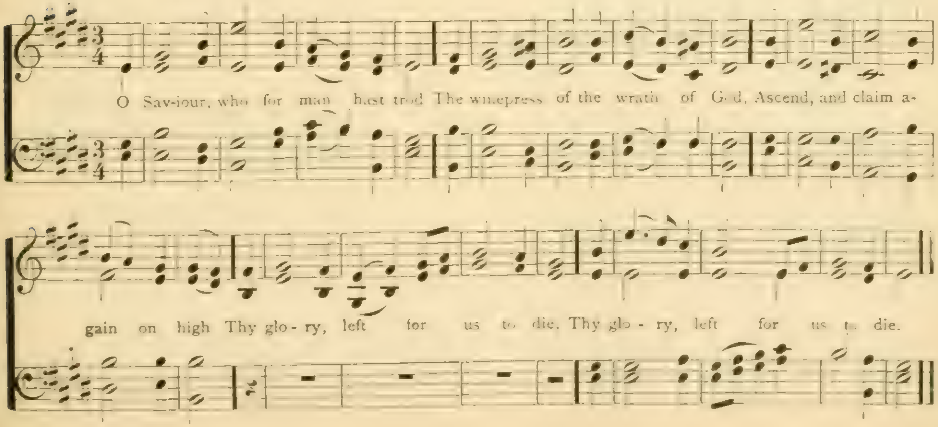
4 Yes! Thy secret, Lord, is known,
Whence Thy red-dyed raiment!
Not Thy foeman's blood—Thine own,
Lavished for the payment
Of the debt none else could pay,
Guilt none else could wash away!

5 Lord! though erring from Thy grace,
Though our hearts be hardened,
Grant Thine exiled sons a place
In Thy city, pardoned!
There to meet—life's warfare done—
Thy true Godhead, Three in One!

Edward Arthur Dayman 1866

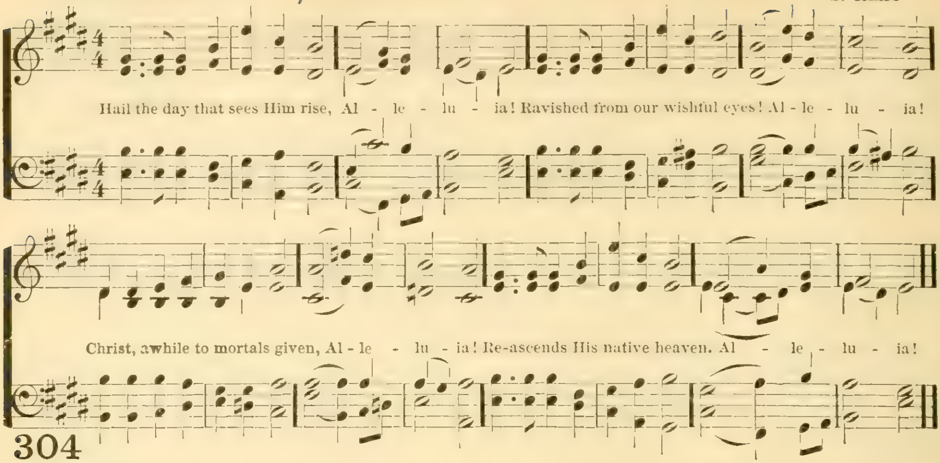
ROTHWELL L. M.

W. TANSUR


O Sav-iour, who for man hast trod The winepress of the wrath of God, Ascend, and claim a-
gain on high Thy glo - ry, left for us to die, Thy glo - ry, left for us to die.

ASCENSION NO. 1 7s. with Alleluia

S. REAY


Hail the day that sees Him rise, Al - le - lu - ia! Ravished from our wishful eyes! Al - le - lu - ia!
Christ, awhile to mortals given, Al - le - lu - ia! Re-ascends His native heaven. Al - le - lu - ia!

## 304

Hail the day that sees Him rise,
Ravished from our wishful eyes!
Christ, awhile to mortals given,
Re-ascends His native heaven.

2 There the glorious triumph waits,
Lift your heads, eternal gates!
Wide unfold the radiant scene,
Take the King of glory in!

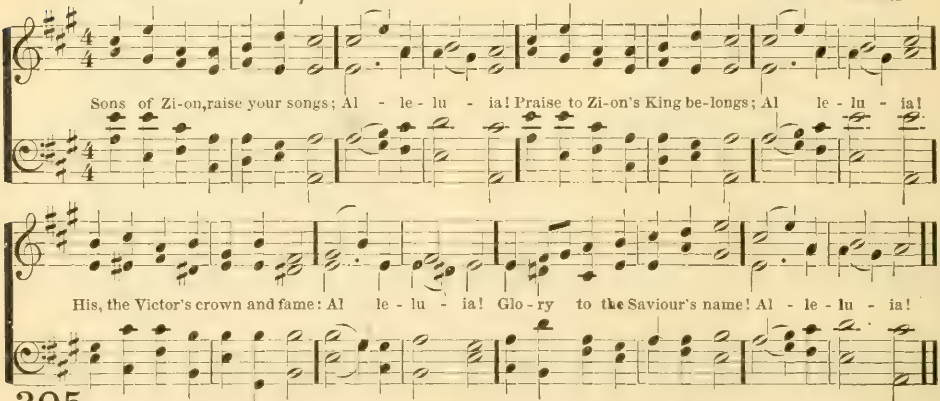
3 Him though highest heaven receives,
Still He loves the earth He leaves:
Though returning to His throne,
Still He calls mankind His own.

4 Lord, though parted from our sight,
High above yon azure height,
Grant our hearts may thither rise,
Following Thee beyond the skies.

Charles Wesley 1739

ASCENSION No. 2 7s. with Alleluia

W. H. MONK


Sons of Zi-on, raise your songs; Al - le - lu - ia! Praise to Zi-on's King be-longs; Al le - lu - ia!
His, the Victor's crown and fame: Al le - lu - ia! Glo - ry to the Saviour's name! Al - le - lu - ia!

## 305

Sons of Zion, raise your songs;
Praise to Zion's King belongs;
His, the Victor's crown and fame:
Glory to the Saviour's name!

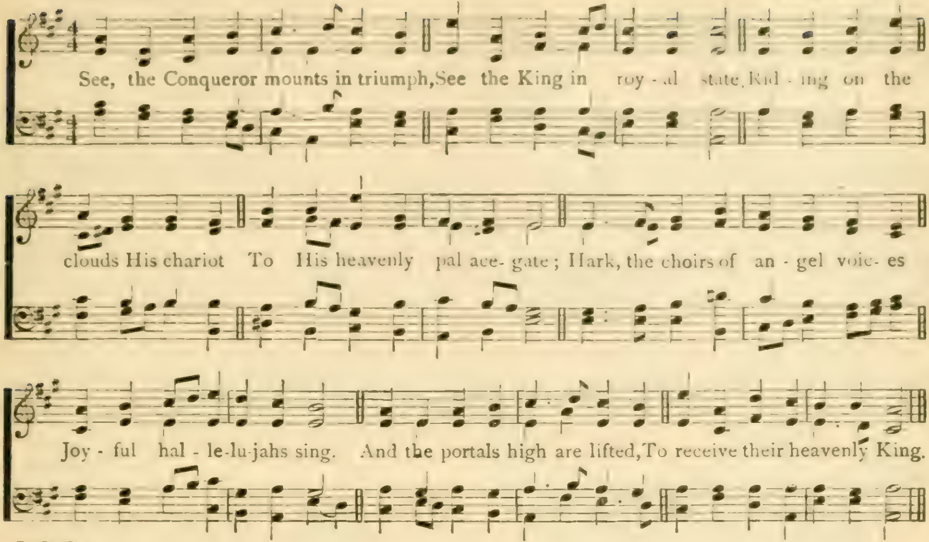
2 Sore the strife, but rich the prize,
Precious in the Victor's eyes:
Glorious is the work achieved,—
Satan vanquished, man relieved!

3 Sing we then the Victor's praise;
Go ye forth and strew the ways;
Bid Him welcome to His throne:
He is worthy, He alone!

4 Place the crown upon His brow;
Every knee to Him shall bow:
Him the brightest seraph sings;
Heaven proclaims Him "King of kings!"

Thomas Kelly 1839

REX GLORIAE 8s, 7s. D. H. SMART


See, the Conqueror mounts in triumph, See the King in roy - al state, Rid - ing on the
clouds His chariot To His heavenly pal ace- gate; Hark, the choirs of an - gel voic- es
Joy - ful hal - le-lu-jahs sing. And the portals high are lifted, To receive their heavenly King.

## 306

See, the Conqueror mounts in triumph,
  See the King in royal state,
Riding on the clouds His chariot
  To His heavenly palace-gate;
Hark, the choirs of angel voices
  Joyful hallelujahs sing,
And the portals high are lifted,
  To receive their heavenly King.

2 Who is this that comes in glory,
  With the trump of jubilee?
Lord of battles, God of armies,
  He has gained the victory;
He who on the cross did suffer,
  He who from the grave arose,
He has vanquished sin and Satan,
  He by death has spoiled His foes.

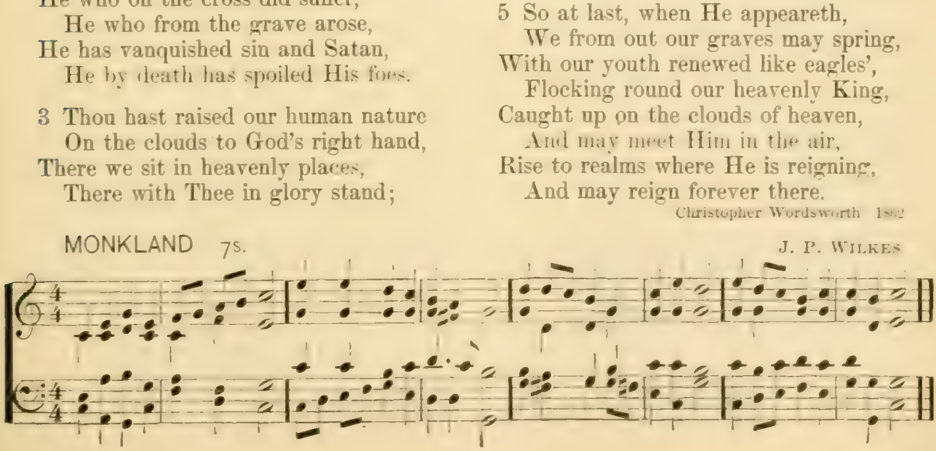
3 Thou hast raised our human nature
  On the clouds to God's right hand,
There we sit in heavenly places,
  There with Thee in glory stand;
Jesus reigns adored by angels,
  Man with God is on the throne,
Mighty Lord, in Thine ascension
  We by faith behold our own.

4 Lift us up from earth to heaven,
  Give us wings of faith and love,
Gales of holy aspiration
  Wafting us to realms above;
That, with hearts and minds uplifted,
  We with Christ our Lord may dwell,
Where He sits enthroned in glory
  In the heavenly citadel.

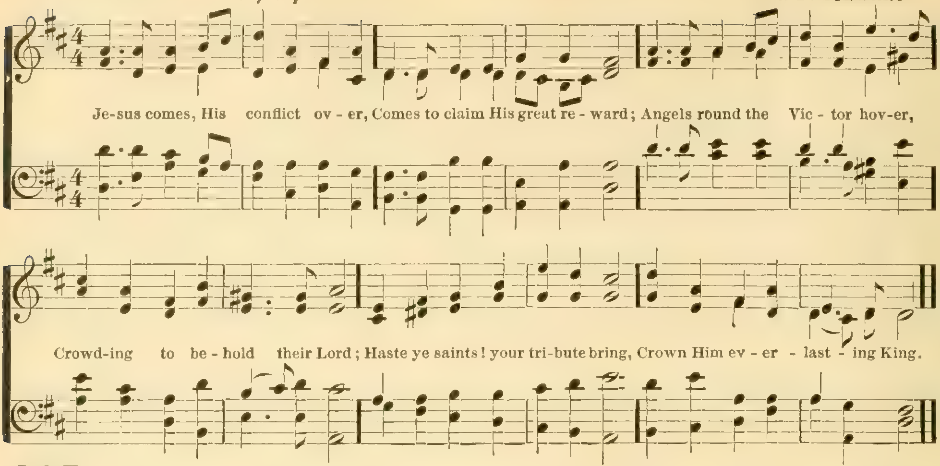
5 So at last, when He appeareth,
  We from out our graves may spring,
With our youth renewed like eagles',
  Flocking round our heavenly King,
Caught up on the clouds of heaven,
  And may meet Him in the air,
Rise to realms where He is reigning,
  And may reign forever there.

Christopher Wordsworth 1862

MONKLAND 7s. J. P. WILKES



PRESCOTT 8s, 7s, 7. R. P. STEWART


Je-sus comes, His conflict ov - er, Comes to claim His great re - ward; Angels round the Vic - tor hov-er,
Crowd-ing to be - hold their Lord; Haste ye saints! your tri-bute bring, Crown Him ev - er - last - ing King.

## 307

Jesus comes, His conflict over,
  Comes to claim His great reward;
Angels round the Victor hover;
  Crowding to behold their Lord;
Haste, ye saints! your tribute bring,
  Crown Him, everlasting King.

2 Yonder throne for Him erected,
  Now becomes the Victor's seat;
Lo, the Man on earth rejected!
  Angels worship at His feet;
Haste, ye saints! your tribute bring,
  Crown Him, everlasting King.

3 Day and night they cry before Him,
  "Holy, holy, holy Lord!"
All the powers of heaven adore Him,
  All obey His sovereign word;
Haste, ye saints! your tribute bring,
  Crown Him, everlasting King.

Thomas Kelly 1804

## 308

Who is this that comes from Edom,
  All His raiment stained with blood,
To the captive speaking freedom,
  Bringing and bestowing good;
Glorious in the garb He wears,
  Glorious in the spoil He bears?

2 'T is the Saviour, now victorious,
  Travelling onward in His might;
'T is the Saviour; O how glorious
  To His people is the sight!
Satan conquered, and the grave,
  Jesus now is strong to save.

3 Why that blood His raiment staining;
  'T is the blood of many slain:
Of His foes there's none remaining,
  None the contest to maintain.
Fallen they are, no more to rise;
  All their glory prostrate lies.

4 Mighty Victor! reign for ever,
  Wear the crown so dearly won;
Never shall Thy people, never,
  Cease to sing what Thou hast done:
Thou hast fought Thy people's foes;
  Thou hast healed Thy peoples woes.

Thomas Kelly 1809

## 309

Hark! ten thousand harps and voices
  Sound the note of praise above!
Jesus reigns, and heaven rejoices;
  Jesus reigns, the God of love;
See, He sits on yonder throne;
  Jesus rules the world alone.

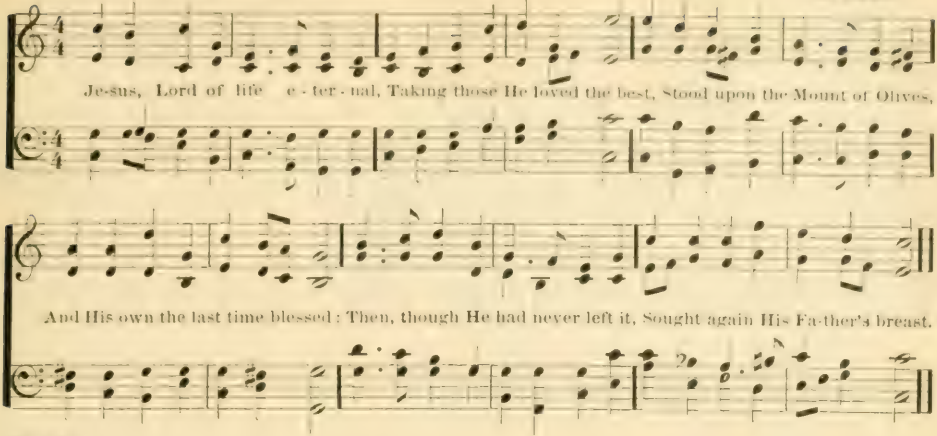
2 King of glory, reign forever!
  Thine an everlasting crown;
Nothing from Thy love shall sever
  Those whom Thou hast made Thine own;
Happy objects of Thy grace,
  Destined to behold Thy face.

3 Saviour, hasten Thine appearing;
  Bring, O bring the glorious day,
When the awful summons hearing,
  Heaven and earth shall pass away:
Then, with golden harps, we'll sing,
  "Glory, glory to our King!"

Thomas Kelly 1804

ST. PANCRAS 8s, 7s. 6 lines

H. SMART


Je-sus, Lord of life e-ter-nal, Taking those He loved the best, Stood upon the Mount of Olives,
And His own the last time blessed: Then, though He had never left it, Sought again His Fa-ther's breast.

## 310

Jesus, Lord of life eternal,
  Taking those He loved the best,
Stood upon the Mount of Olives,
  And His own the last time blessed:
Then, though He had never left it,
  Sought again His Father's breast.

2 Knit is now our flesh to Godhead,
  Knit in everlasting bands:
Call the world to highest festal:
  Floods and oceans, clap your hands:
Angels, raise the song of triumph:
  Make response, ye distant lands.

3 Loosing death with all its terrors
  Thou ascended'st up on high;
And to mortals, now immortal,
  Gavest immortality,
As Thine own disciples saw Thee
  Mounting Victor to the sky.

Tr. by John Mason Neale 1862

## 311

Come, ye faithful raise the anthem,
  Cleave the skies with shouts of praise;
Sing to Him who found the ransom,
  Ancient of eternal days:
God Eternal, Word Incarnate,
  Whom the heaven of heavens obeys.

2 Ere He raised the lofty mountains,
  Formed the sea, or built the sky,
Love eternal, free, and boundless,
  Led the Lord of life to die:
Lifted up the Prince of princes
  On the throne of Calvary.

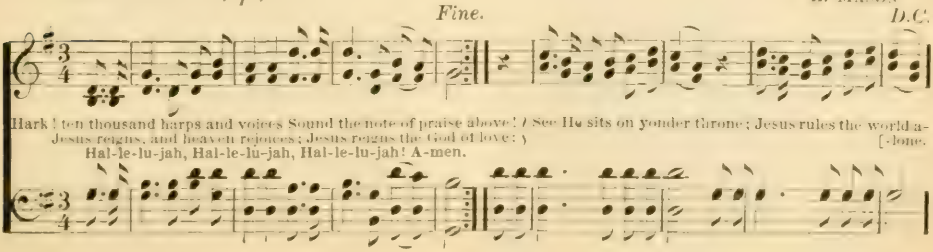
3 Now on these eternal mountains
  Stands the sapphire throne, all bright,
Where unceasing hallelujahs
  They upraise, the sons of light:
Zion's people tell His praises,
  Victor after hard-won fight.

4 Bring your harps and bring your incense,
  Sweep the string and pour the lay;
Let the earth proclaim His wonders,
  King of that celestial day.
He, the Lamb once slain, is worthy,
  Who was dead and lives for aye.

Job Hupton 1806
John Mason Neale 1851

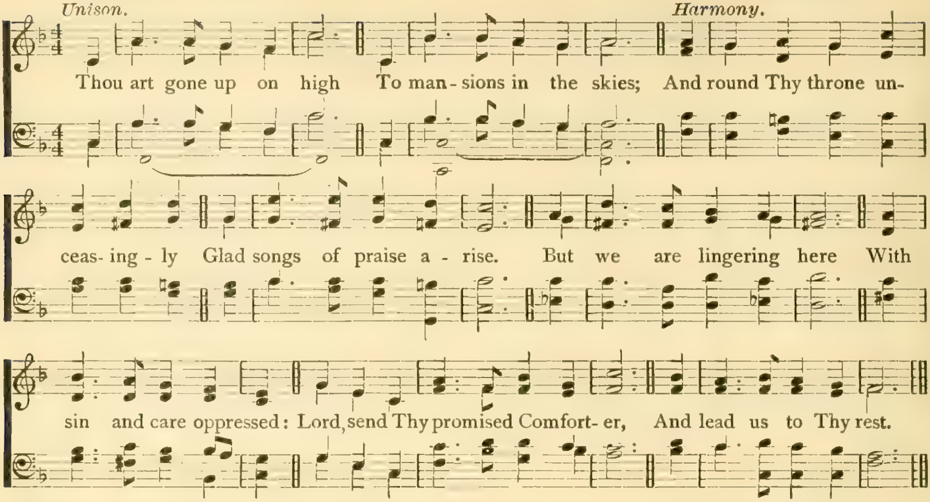
HARWELL 8s, 7s, D.

L. MASON


Fine.
D.C.
Hark! ten thousand harps and voices Sound the note of praise above! See He sits on yonder throne; Jesus rules the world a-lone.
Jesus reigns, and heaven rejoices; Jesus reigns the God of love:
Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah! A-men.

CORONÆ S. M. D.

H. J. GAUNTLETT


Unison.
Harmony.
Thou art gone up on high To man-sions in the skies; And round Thy throne un-
ceas-ing-ly Glad songs of praise a-rise. But we are lingering here With
sin and care oppressed: Lord, send Thy promised Comfort-er, And lead us to Thy rest.

## 312

Thou art gone up on high
To mansions in the skies;
And round Thy throne unceasingly
Glad songs of praise arise.
But we are lingering here
With sin and care oppressed:
Lord, send Thy promised Comforter,
And lead us to Thy rest.

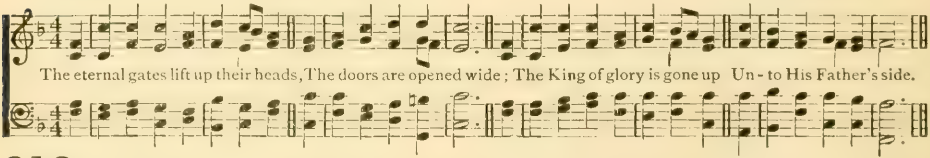
2 Thou art gone up on high:
But Thou didst first come down,
Through earth's most bitter agony
To pass unto Thy crown.
And girt with griefs and fears
Our onward course must be;
But only let that path of tears
Lead us at last to Thee.

3 Thou art gone up on high:
But Thou shalt come again,
With all the bright ones of the sky
Attendant in Thy train.
O, by Thy saving power,
So make us live and die,
That we may stand, in that dread hour,
At Thy right hand on high.

Emma Toke 1851

ABNEY C. M.

N. HERMANN


The eternal gates lift up their heads, The doors are opened wide; The King of glory is gone up Un-to His Father's side.

## 313

The eternal gates lift up their heads,
The doors are opened wide;
The King of glory is gone up
Unto His Father's side.

2 Thou art gone in before us, Lord,
Thou hast prepared a place,
That we may be where now Thou art,
And look upon Thy face.

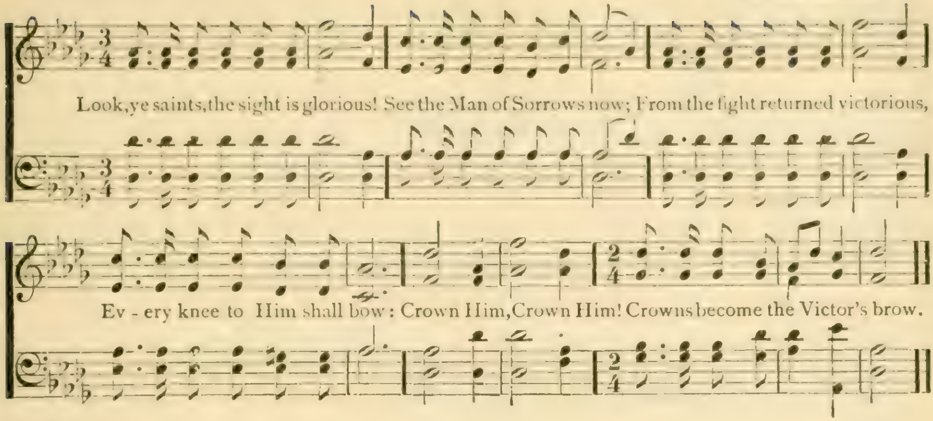
3 And ever on Thine earthly path
A gleam of glory lies;
A light still breaks behind the cloud
That veils Thee from our eyes.

4 Lift up our thoughts, lift up our songs,
And let Thy grace be given,
That while we linger yet below,
Our hearts may be in Heaven;

5 That where Thou art, at God's right hand,
Our hope, our love may be,
Dwell in us now, that we may dwell
For evermore in Thee.

Cecil Frances Alexander 1858

VICTORY 8s, 7s, 4. H. H. Beadle


Look, ye saints, the sight is glorious! See the Man of Sorrows now; From the fight returned victorious,
Ev - ery knee to Him shall bow: Crown Him, Crown Him! Crowns become the Victor's brow.

## 314

Look, ye saints, the sight is glorious!
See the Man of Sorrows now;
From the fight returned victorious,
Every knee to Him shall bow:
Crown Him, crown Him!
Crowns become the Victor's brow.

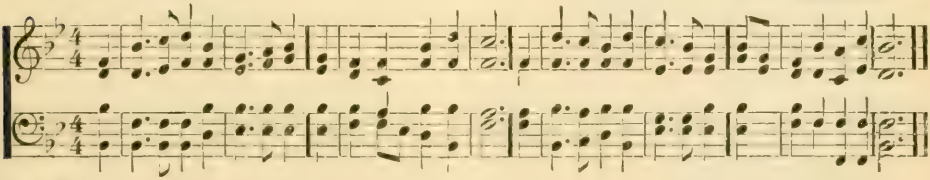
2 Crown the Saviour, angels, crown Him:
Rich the trophies Jesus brings:
In the seat of power enthrone Him,
While the vault of heaven rings:
Crown Him, crown Him!
Crown the Saviour King of kings.

3 Sinners in derision crowned Him,
Mocking thus the Saviour's claim;
Saints and angels crowd around Him,
Own His title, praise His name:
Crown Him, crown Him!
Spread abroad the Victor's fame.

4 Hark! those bursts of acclamation!
Hark! those loud triumphant chords!
Jesus takes the highest station:
O what joy the sight affords!
Crown Him, crown Him!
King of kings, and Lord of lords.

Thomas Kelly 1804

BROWN C. M. W. B. Bradbury



## 315

The Head that once was crowned with thorns
Is crowned with glory now;
A royal diadem adorns
The mighty Victor's brow.

2 The highest place that heaven affords
Is His, by sovereign right,
The King of kings, and Lord of lords,
And heaven's eternal light.

3 The joy of all who dwell above,
The joy of all below
To whom He manifests His love,
And grants His name to know:

4 To them the cross, with all its shame,
With all its grace, is given;
Their name an everlasting name,
Their joy, the joy of heaven.

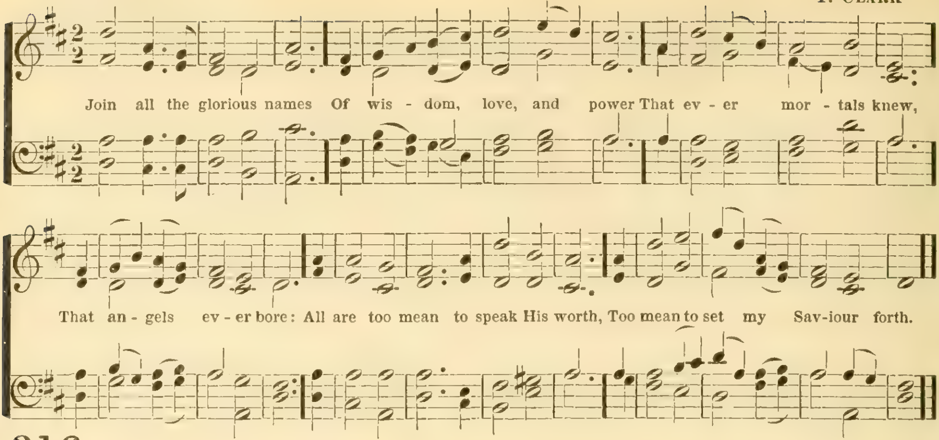
5 They suffer with their Lord below,
They reign with Him above;
Their profit and their joy to know
The mystery of His love.

6 The cross He bore is life and health,
Though shame and death to Him;
His people's hope, His people's wealth,
Their everlasting theme.

Thomas Kelly 1820

WARSAW H. M.

T. CLARK


Join all the glorious names Of wis - dom, love, and power That ev - er mor - tals knew,
That an - gels ev - er bore: All are too mean to speak His worth, Too mean to set my Sav-iour forth.

## 316

Join all the glorious names
Of wisdom, love, and power,
That ever mortals knew,
That angels ever bore:
All are too mean to speak His worth,
Too mean to set my Saviour forth.

2 Jesus, my great High Priest,
Offered His blood and died;
My guilty conscience seeks
No sacrifice beside:
His powerful blood did once atone,
And now it pleads before the throne.

3 My dear almighty Lord,
My Conqueror and my King,
Thy sceptre and Thy sword,
Thy reigning grace I sing:
Thine is the power; behold, I sit,
In willing bonds, beneath Thy feet.

Isaac Watts 1709

## 317

Arise, my soul, arise,
Shake off thy guilty fears;
The bleeding Sacrifice
In my behalf appears;
Before the throne my Surety stands,
My name is written on His hands.

2 He ever lives above,
For me to intercede,
His all-redeeming love,
His precious blood, to plead;
His blood atoned for all our race,
And sprinkles now the throne of grace.

3 The Father hears Him pray,
His dear anointed One:
He cannot turn away
The presence of His Son;
His Spirit answers to the blood,
And tells me I am born of God.

4 My God is reconciled,
His pardoning voice I hear,
He owns me for His child;
I can no longer fear,
With confidence I now draw nigh,
And Father, Abba, Father, cry.

Charles Wesley 1742

## 318

Come, every pious heart
That loves the Saviour's name,
Your noblest power exert
To celebrate His fame:
Tell all above, and all below,
The debt of love to Him you owe.

2 He left His starry crown,
And laid His robes aside;
On wings of love came down,
And wept, and bled, and died:
What He endured, O who can tell,
To save our souls from death and hell.

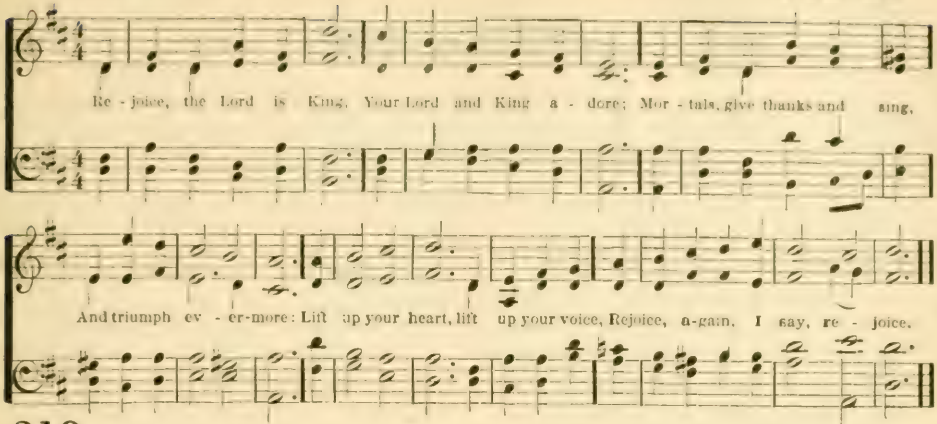
3 From the dark grave He rose,
The mansion of the dead,
And thence His mighty foes
In glorious triumph led;
Up through the sky the Conqueror rode,
And reigns on high, the Saviour, God.

4 Jesus, we ne'er can pay
The debt we owe Thy love;
Yet tell us how we may
Our gratitude approve:
Our hearts, our all, to Thee we give;
The gift, though small, do Thou receive!

Samuel Stennett 1787

DARWALL H. M.

J. DARWALL.


Re - joice, the Lord is King, Your Lord and King a - dore; Mor - tals, give thanks and sing,
And triumph ev - er-more: Lift up your heart, lift up your voice, Rejoice, a-gain, I say, re - joice.

## 319

Rejoice, the Lord is King,
Your Lord and King adore;
Mortals, give thanks and sing,
And triumph evermore:
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

2 Jesus the Saviour reigns,
The God of truth and love;
When He had purged our stains,
He took His seat above:
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

3 His kingdom cannot fail,
He rules o'er earth and heaven;
The keys of death and hell
Are to our Jesus given;
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

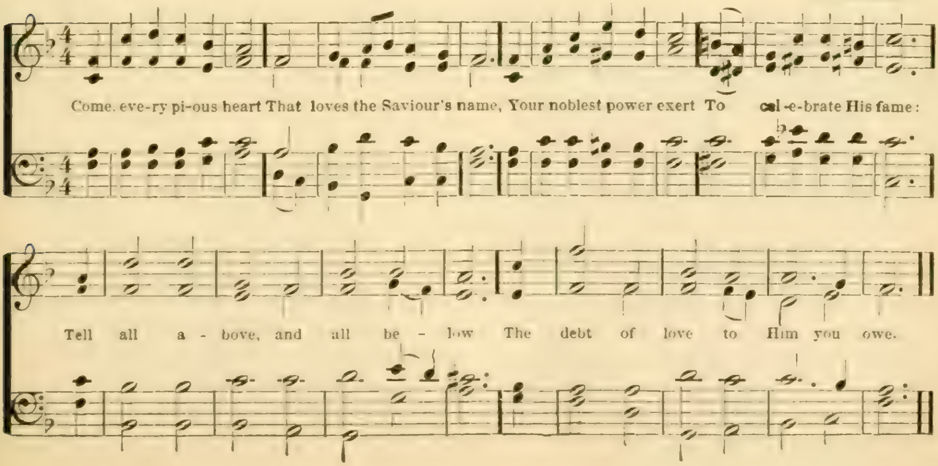
4 He all His foes shall quell,
Shall all our sins destroy,
And every bosom swell
With pure seraphic joy:
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

5 Rejoice in glorious hope;
Jesus, the Judge, shall come,
And take His servants up
To their eternal home:
We soon shall hear the archangel's voice,
The trump of God shall sound, Rejoice.

Charles Wesley 1748

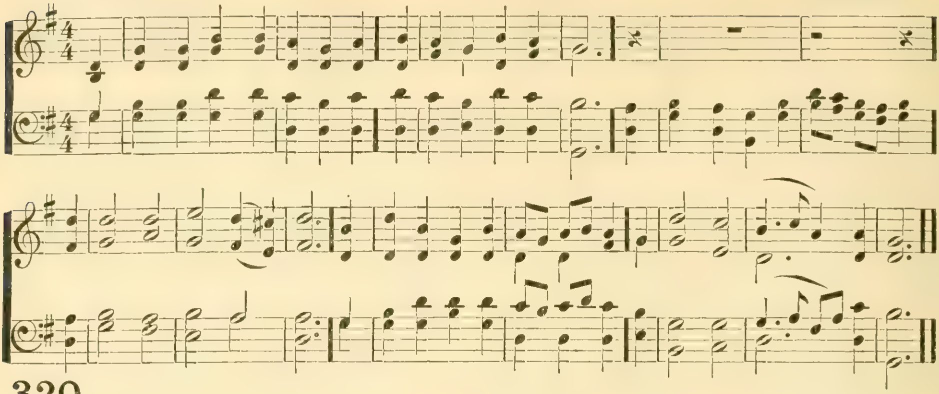
ABRAM H. M.

J. ABRAM


Come, eve-ry pi-ous heart That loves the Saviour's name, Your noblest power exert To cel-e-brate His fame:
Tell all a - bove, and all be - low The debt of love to Him you owe.

CORONATION C. M.

O. HOLDEN



## 320

All hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall,
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all.

2 Crown Him, ye martyrs of your God,
Who from His altar call;
Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown Him Lord of all.

3 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed from the fall,
Hail Him, who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

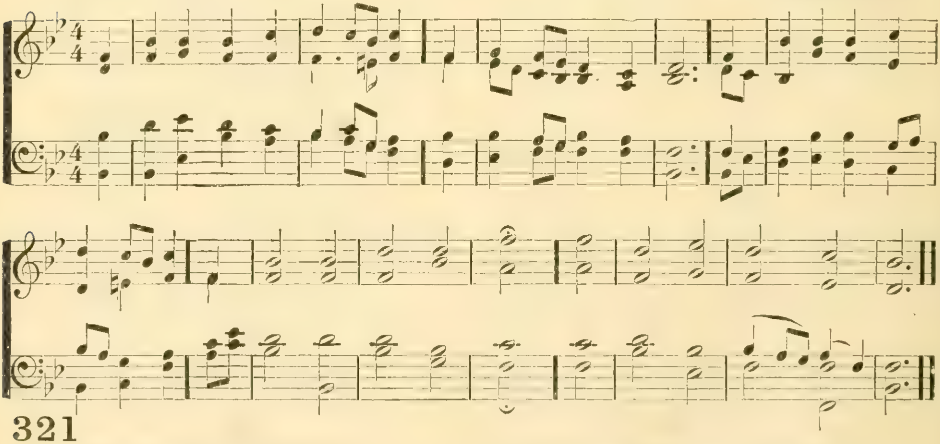
4 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all.

5 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Edward Perronet 1780

MILES LANE C. M.

W. SHRUBSOLE



## 321

Hosanna, raise the pealing hymn
To David's son and Lord;
With cherubim and seraphim
Exalt the incarnate Word.

2 Hosanna, Sovereign, Prophet, Priest,
How vast Thy gifts, how free:
Thy blood, our life; Thy word, our feast:
Thy name, our only plea.

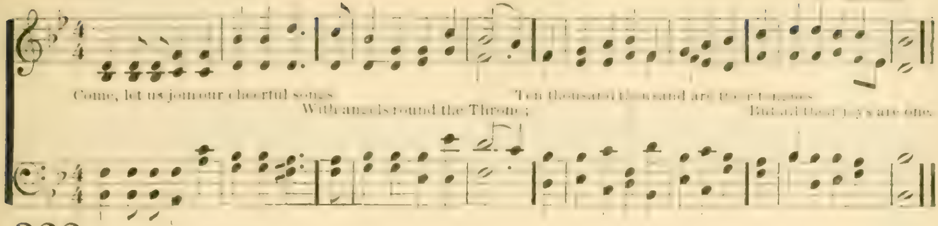
3 Hosanna, Master, lo, we bring
Our offerings to Thy throne;
Not gold, nor myrrh, nor mortal thing,
But hearts to be Thine own.

4 O Saviour, if, redeemed by Thee,
Thy temple we behold,
Hosannas through eternity
We'll sing to harps of gold.

William Henry Havergal 1833

## NATIVITY C. M.

H. LAHEE


Come, let us join our cheerful songs
With angels round the Throne;
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.

## 322

COME let us join our cheerful songs
With angels round the Throne;
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.

2 "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,
"To be exalted thus;"
"Worthy the Lamb," our lips reply,
"For He was slain for us."

3 Jesus is worthy to receive
Honor and power divine;
And blessings, more than we can give,
Be, Lord, for ever Thine.

4 Let all creation join in one
To bless the sacred name
Of Him that sits upon the Throne,
And to adore the Lamb.

Isaac Watts 1707

## 323

COME let us join in songs of praise
To our ascended Priest;
He entered heaven, with all our names
Engraven on His breast.

2 Below He washed our guilt away,
By His atoning blood;
Now He appears before the throne,
And pleads our cause with God.

3 Clothed with our nature still, He knows
The weakness of our frame,
And how to shield us from the foes
Which He Himself o'ercame.

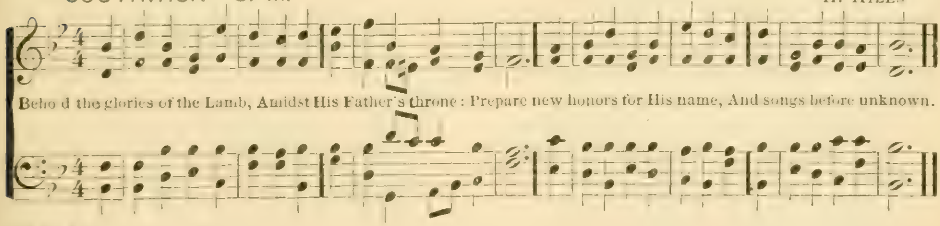
4 Nor time, nor distance, e'er shall quench
The fervor of His love;
For us He died in kindness here,
Nor is less kind above.

5 O may we ne'er forget His grace,
Nor blush to wear His name;
Still may our hearts hold fast His faith,
Our mouths His praise proclaim.

Alexander Pirie 1782

## SOUTHWICK C. M.

H. HILES


Behold the glories of the Lamb, Amidst His Father's throne: Prepare new honors for His name, And songs before unknown.

## 324

BEHOLD the glories of the Lamb,
Amidst His Father's throne:
Prepare new honors for His name,
And songs before unknown.

2 Let elders worship at His feet,
The Church adore around,
With vials full of odors sweet,
And harps of sweeter sound.

3 Those are the prayers of all the saints,
And these the hymns they raise:
Jesus is kind to our complaints,
He loves to hear our praise.

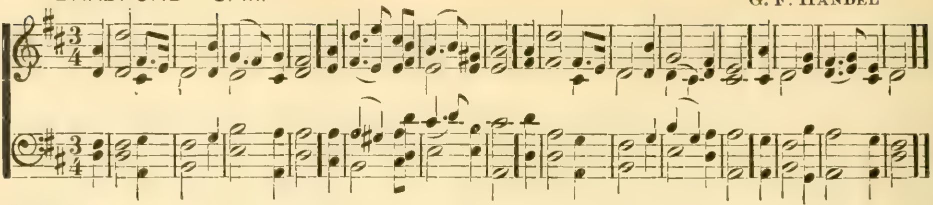
4 Now to the Lamb that once was slain,
Be endless blessings paid;
Salvation, glory, joy remain
Forever on Thy head.

5 Thou hast redeemed our souls with blood,
Hast set the prisoners free,
Hast made us kings and priests to God,
And we shall reign with Thee.

Isaac Watts 1709

### BRADFORD C. M.

G. F. HANDEL



## 325

I KNOW that my Redeemer lives,
And ever prays for me;
A token of His love He gives,
A pledge of liberty.

2 I find Him lifting up my head,
He brings salvation near;
His presence makes me free indeed,
And He will soon appear.

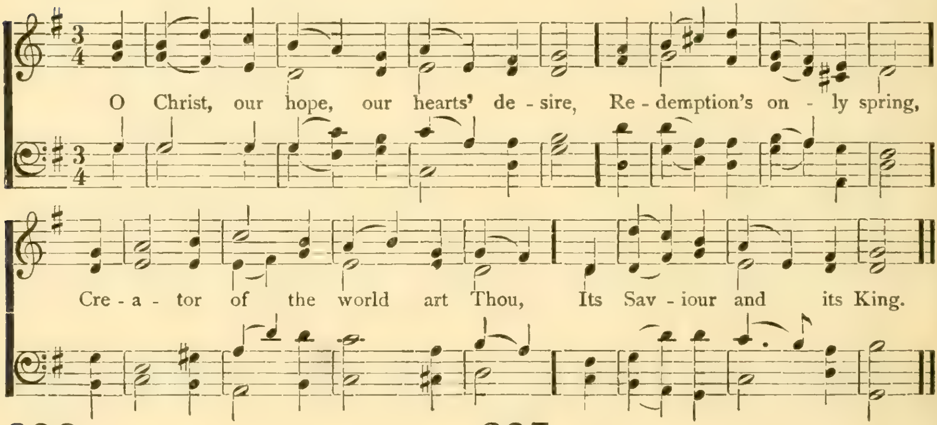
3 Jesus, I hang upon Thy word;
I steadfastly believe
Thou wilt return, and claim me, Lord,
And to Thyself receive.

4 When God is mine, and I am His,
Of Paradise possessed,
I taste unutterable bliss,
And everlasting rest.

Charles Wesley 1742

### SMITH C. M.

I. SMITH


O Christ, our hope, our hearts' de - sire, Re - demption's on - ly spring,
Cre - a - tor of the world art Thou, Its Sav - iour and its King.

## 326

O CHRIST, our hope, our hearts' desire,
Redemption's only spring,
Creator of the world art Thou,
Its Saviour and its King.

2 How vast the mercy and the love,
Which laid our sins on Thee,
And led Thee to a cruel death,
To set Thy people free!

3 But now the bonds of death are burst,
The ransom has been paid;
And Thou art on Thy Father's throne
In glorious robes arrayed.

4 O may Thy mighty love prevail
Our sinful souls to spare;
O may we come before Thy throne,
And find acceptance there!

Tr. by John Chandler 1837

## 327

WITH joy we meditate the grace
Of our High Priest above;
His heart is made of tenderness,
His bosom glows with love.

2 Touched with a sympathy within,
He knows our feeble frame;
He knows what sore temptations mean,
For He hath felt the same.

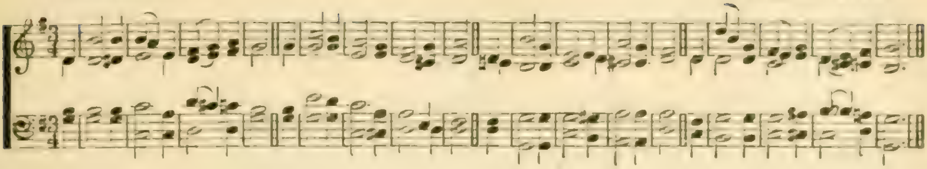
3 He, in the days of feeble flesh,
Poured out His cries and tears;
And, in His measure, feels afresh
What every member bears.

4 Then let our humble faith address
His mercy and His power;
We shall obtain delivering grace
In the distressing hour.

Isaac Watts 1709

### BROOKFIELD L. M.

F. SOUTHGATE



## 328

He lives, the great Redeemer lives,
What joy the blest assurance gives;
And now, before His Father, God,
Pleads the full merits of His blood.

2 Repeated crimes awake our fears,
And justice, armed with frowns, appears;
But, in the Saviour's lovely face
Sweet mercy smiles, and all is peace.

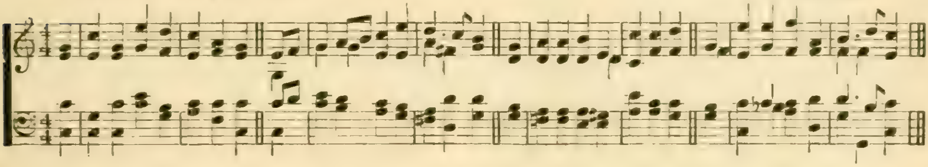
3 In every dark, distressful hour,
When sin and Satan join their power,
Let this dear hope repel the dart,
That Jesus bears us on His heart.

4 Great Advocate, Almighty Friend,
On Him our humble hopes depend;
Our cause can never, never fail,
For Jesus pleads, and must prevail.

Anne Steele 1760

### CHURCH TRIUMPHANT L. M.

J. W. ELLIOTT



## 329

O Christ, the Lord of heaven, to Thee,
Clothed with all majesty divine,
Eternal power and glory be,
Eternal praise, of right, is Thine.

2 Reign, Prince of life, that once Thy brow
Didst yield to wear the wounding thorn;
Reign, throned beside Thy Father now,
Adored the Son of God first-born!

3 From angel hosts that round Thee stand,
With forms more pure than spotless snow,
From the bright burning seraph band,
Let praise in loftiest numbers flow!

4 To Thee, the Lamb, our mortal songs,
Born of deep, fervent love, shall rise;
All honor to Thy name belongs,
Our lips would sound it through the skies.

5 "Jesus!"—all earth shall speak the word;
"Jesus!"—all heaven resound it still;
Immanuel, Saviour, Conqueror, Lord,
Thy praise the universe shall fill.

Ray Palmer 1867

## 330

Where high the heavenly temple stands,
The house of God not made with hands,
A great High Priest our nature wears,
The patron of mankind appears.

2 He who for men in mercy stood,
And poured on earth His precious blood,
Pursues in heaven His plan of grace.
The guardian God of human race.

3 Though now ascended up on high,
He bends on earth a brother's eye;
Partaker of the human name,
He knows the frailty of our frame.

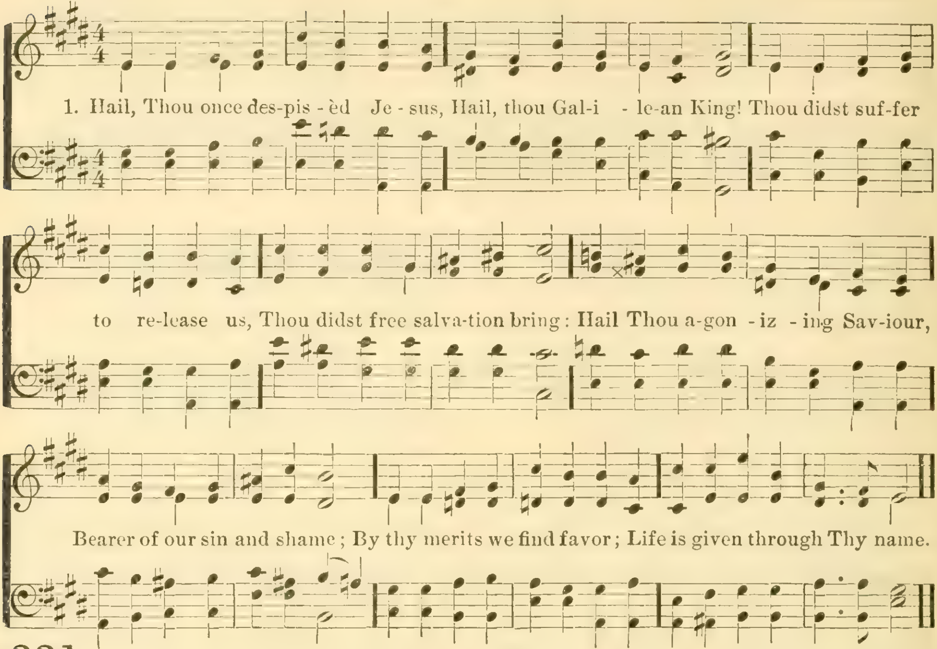
4 In every pang that rends the heart,
The Man of sorrows had a part;
He sympathizes in our grief,
And to the sufferer sends relief.

5 With boldness, therefore, at the throne,
Let us make all our sorrows known,
And ask the aid of heavenly power,
To help us in the evil hour.

Michael Bruce 1781

LEWELLYN 8s, 7s. D.

J. BARNBY


1. Hail, Thou once des-pis - èd Je - sus, Hail, thou Gal-i - le-an King! Thou didst suf-fer to re-lease us, Thou didst free salva-tion bring: Hail Thou a-gon - iz - ing Sav-iour, Bearer of our sin and shame; By thy merits we find favor; Life is given through Thy name.

## 331

HAIL, Thou once despiséd Jesus,
Hail, Thou Galilean King!
Thou didst suffer to release us,
Thou didst free salvation bring:
Hail, Thou agonizing Saviour,
Bearer of our sin and shame;
By Thy merits we find favor;
Life is given through Thy name

2 Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,
All our sins on Thee were laid;
By almighty love anointed,
Thou hast full atonement made:
All Thy people are forgiven
Through the virtue of Thy blood;
Opened is the gate of heaven;
Peace is made 'twixt man and God.

3 Jesus, hail, enthroned in glory,
There forever to abide;
All the heavenly hosts adore Thee,
Seated at Thy Father's side.
There for sinners Thou art pleading;
There Thou dost our place prepare;
Ever for us interceding
Till in glory we appear.

4 Worship, honor, power, and blessing,
Thou art worthy to receive;
Loudest praises, without ceasing,
Meet it is for us to give.
Help, ye bright angelic spirits,
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays;
Help to sing our Saviour's merits,
Help to chant Immanuel's praise.

John Bakewell 1760

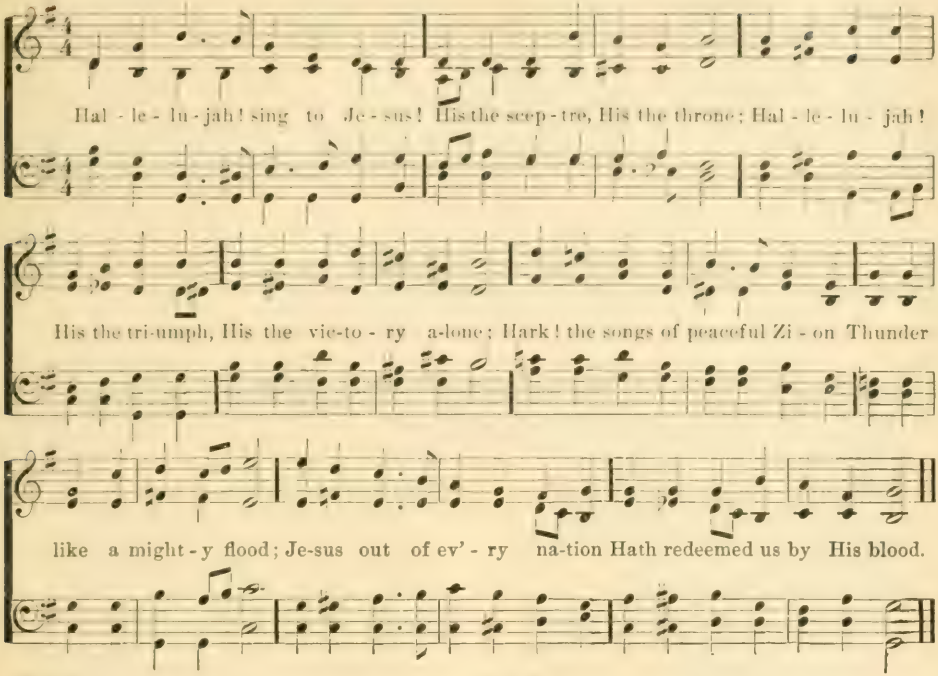
## 332

YES, for me, for me He careth
With a brother's tender care;
Yes, with me, with me He shareth
Every burden, every fear.
Yes, for me He standeth pleading
At the mercy-seat above;
Ever for me interceding,
Constant in untiring love.

2 Yes, in me, in me He dwelleth;
I in Him, and He in me!
And my empty soul He filleth,
Here and through eternity.
Thus I wait for His returning,
Singing all the way to heaven;
Such the joyful song of morning,
Such the tranquil song of even.

Horatius Bonar 1857

SANCTUARY 8s, 7s. D. J. B. DYKES


Hal - le - lu - jah! sing to Je - sus! His the scep - tre, His the throne; Hal - le - lu - jah!
His the tri-umph, His the vic-to - ry a-lone; Hark! the songs of peaceful Zi - on Thunder
like a might - y flood; Je-sus out of ev' - ry na-tion Hath redeemed us by His blood.

## 333

Hallelujah! sing to Jesus!
His the sceptre, His the throne;
Hallelujah! His the triumph,
His the victory alone;
Hark! the songs of peaceful Zion
Thunder like a mighty flood;
Jesus out of every nation
Hath redeemed us by His blood.

2 Hallelujah! not as orphans
Are we left in sorrow now;
Hallelujah! He is near us,
Faith believes, nor questions how:
Though the cloud from sight received Him,
When the forty days were o'er;
Shall our hearts forget His promise,
'I am with you evermore?'

3 Hallelujah! Bread of angels,
Thou on earth our food, our stay!
Hallelujah! hear the sinful
Flee to Thee from day to day;
Intercessor, Friend of sinners,
Earth's Redeemer, plead for me,
Where the songs of all the sinless
Sweep across the crystal sea.

William Chatterton Dix 1866

## 334

Christ, above all glory seated!
King triumphant, strong to save!
Dying, Thou hast death defeated;
Buried, Thou hast spoiled the grave.
Thou art gone where now is given
What no mortal might could gain;
On the eternal throne of heaven,
In Thy Father's power to reign.

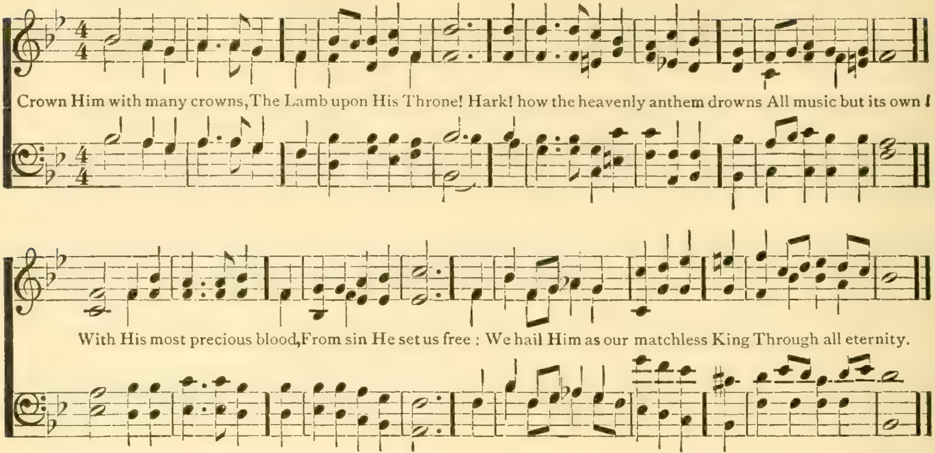
2 There Thy kingdoms all adore Thee,
Heaven above and earth below;
While the depths of hell before Thee,
Trembling and defeated, bow.
We, O Lord, with hearts adoring,
Follow Thee above the sky:
Hear our prayers, Thy grace imploring,
Lift our souls to Thee on high!

3 So, when Thou again in glory
On the clouds of heaven shalt shine,
We, Thy flock, may stand before Thee,
Owned for evermore as Thine.
Hail! all hail! in Thee confiding,
Jesus, Thee shall all adore;
In Thy Father's might abiding,
With one Spirit evermore!

Tr. by James Russell Woodford 1863

### DIADEMATA No. 1 S. M. D.

J. Barnby


Crown Him with many crowns, The Lamb upon His Throne! Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns All music but its own!
With His most precious blood, From sin He set us free: We hail Him as our matchless King Through all eternity.

## 335

Crown Him with many crowns,
 The Lamb upon His throne!
Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns
 All music but its own!
With His most precious blood,
 From sin He set us free:
We hail Him as our matchless King
 Through all eternity.

2 Crown Him, the Lord of Love!
 Behold His hands and side!
Rich wounds, yet visible above
 In beauty glorified!
No angel in the sky
 Can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends his burning eye,
 At mysteries so bright.

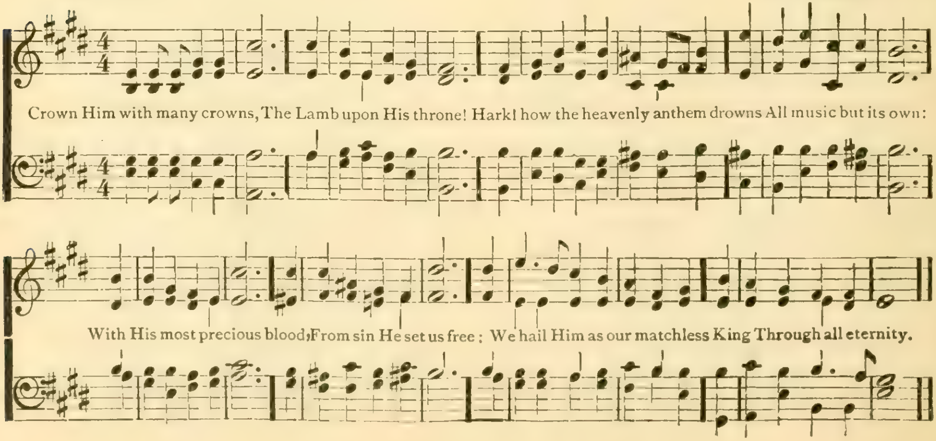
3 Crown Him the Lord of Peace!
 Whose power a sceptre sways
From pole to pole, that wars may cease,
 And all be prayer and praise:
His reign shall know no end,
 And round His piercéd feet,
Fair flowers of paradise extend
 Their fragrance ever sweet.

4 Crown Him the Lord of heaven!
 One with the Father known,
One with the Spirit through Him given
 From yonder glorious throne!
To Thee be endless praise,
 For Thou for us hast died!
Be Thou, O Lord, through endless days,
 Adored and magnified!

Matthew Bridges 1848

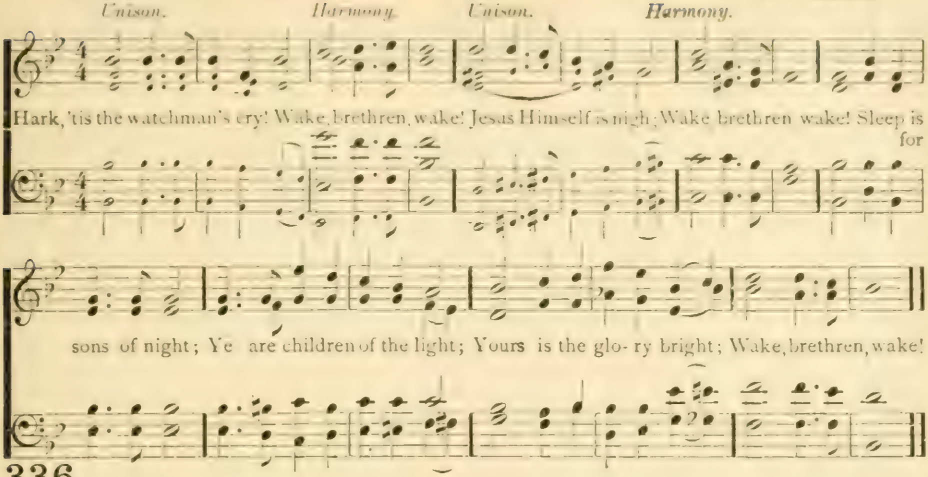
### DIADEMATA No. 2 S. M. D.

G. J. Elvey


Crown Him with many crowns, The Lamb upon His throne! Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns All music but its own:
With His most precious blood, From sin He set us free; We hail Him as our matchless King Through all eternity.

BROMSGROVE P. M.

F. C. Maker


Unison.
Harmony.
Unison.
Harmony.
Hark, 'tis the watchman's cry! Wake, brethren, wake! Jesus Himself is nigh; Wake brethren wake! Sleep is for
sons of night; Ye are children of the light; Yours is the glo- ry bright; Wake, brethren, wake!

**336**

Hark! 'tis the watchman's cry,
Wake, brethren, wake!
Jesus Himself is nigh;
Wake, brethren, wake!
Sleep is for sons of night;
Ye are children of the light;
Yours is the glory bright;
Wake, brethren, wake!

2 Call to each wakening band,
Watch, brethren, watch!
Clear is our Lord's command,
Watch, brethren, watch!
Be ye as men that wait
Always at their Master's gate,
E'en though He tarry late;
Watch, brethren, watch!

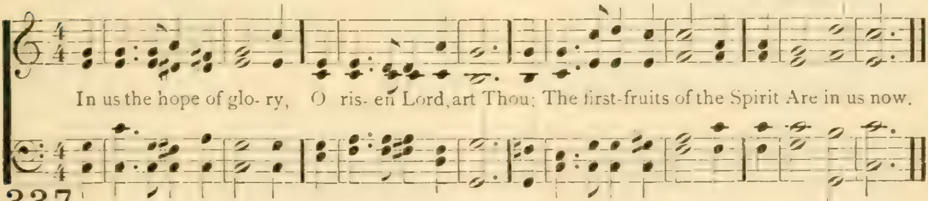
3 Hear we the Shepherd's voice,
Pray, brethren, pray!
Would ye His heart rejoice,
Pray, brethren, pray!
Sin calls for ceaseless fear,
Weakness needs the Strong One near,
Long as ye struggle here
Pray, brethren, pray!

4 Sound now the final chord,
Praise, brethren, praise!
Thrice holy is the Lord,
Praise, brethren, praise!
What more befits the tongues
Soon to join the angels' songs?
Whilst heaven the note prolongs,
Praise, brethren, praise!

Anon "The Revival" 1859

GENUNG P. M.

U. C. Burnap


In us the hope of glo- ry, O ris- en Lord, art Thou; The first-fruits of the Spirit Are in us now.

**337**

In us the hope of glory,
O risen Lord, art Thou;
The first-fruits of the Spirit
Are in us now.

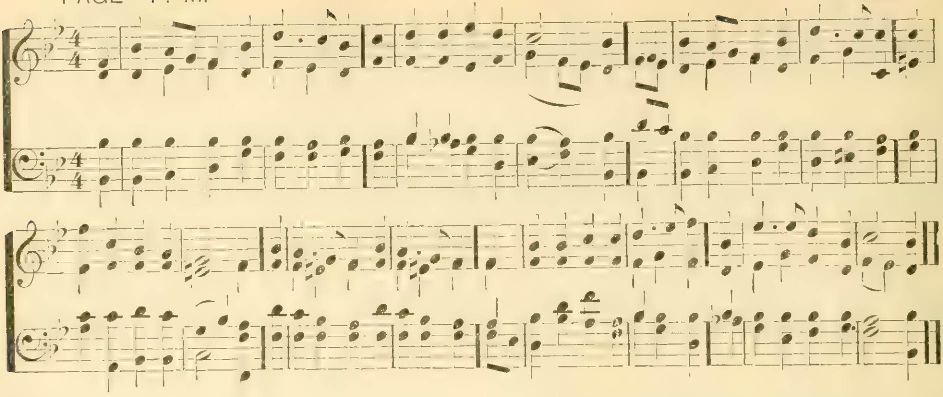
2 O come in all Thy glory,
Our great Immanuel!
Come forth, our Prince and Saviour,
With us to dwell.

3 Bring Thine eternal Sabbath,
Bring Thine eternal day,
And cause all grief and sighing
To flee away.

4 To Thee, Almighty Father,
O Saviour, unto Thee,
To Thee, Creator-Spirit,
All glory be!

Edward Welton Eddis 1864

PAGE P. M. A. PAGE



## 338

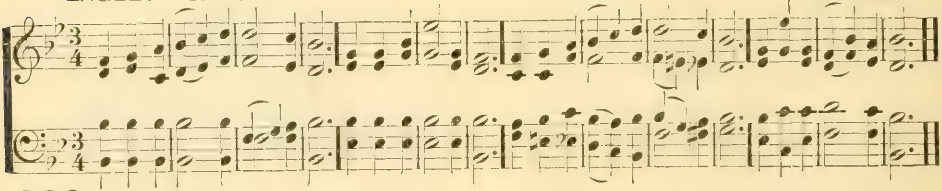
The Lord of might, from Sinai's brow,
Gave forth His voice of thunder
And Israel lay on earth below,
Outstretched in fear and wonder.
Beneath His feet was pitchy night,
And at His left hand and His right
The rocks were rent asunder.

2 The Lord of love, on Calvary,
A meek and suffering stranger,
Upraised to heaven His languid eye,
In nature's hour of danger.
For us He bore the weight of woe,
For us He gave His blood to flow,
And met His Father's anger.

3 The Lord of love, the Lord of might,
The King of all created,
Shall back return to claim His right,
On clouds of glory seated;
With trumpet-sound and angel-song,
And hallelujahs loud and long,
O'er death and hell defeated.

Reginald Heber 1827

EAGLEY C. M. J. WALCH



## 339

Light of the lonely pilgrim's heart,
Star of the coming day!
Arise, and with Thy morning beams
Chase all our griefs away!

2 Come, blessed Lord! let every shore
And answering island sing
The praises of Thy royal name,
And own Thee as their King.

3 Bid the whole earth, responsive now
To the bright world above,
Break forth in rapturous strains of joy
In memory of Thy love.

4 Thine was the cross, with all its fruits
Of grace and peace divine:
Be Thine the crown of glory now,
The palm of victory Thine!

Edward Denny 1848

## 340

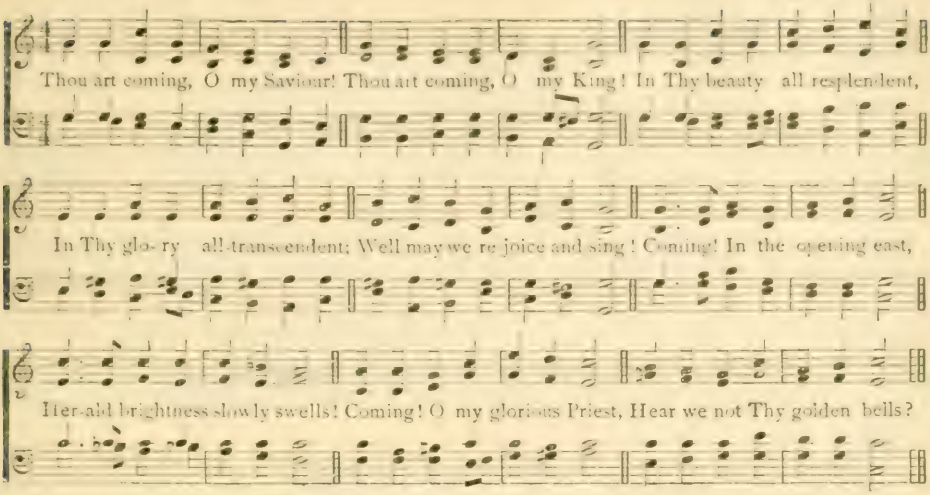
The Lord will come and not be slow,
His footsteps cannot err;
Before Him righteousness shall go,
His royal harbinger.

2 Mercy and truth that long were missed,
Now joyfully are met;
Sweet peace and righteousness have kissed,
And hand in hand are set.

3 Truth from the earth, like to a flower,
Shall bud and blossom then;
And Justice, from her heavenly bower,
Look down on mortal men.

John Milton 1648

ADVENT P. M. **W. H. Monk**


Thou art coming, O my Saviour! Thou art coming, O my King! In Thy beauty all resplendent,
In Thy glo- ry all-transcendent; Well may we re joice and sing! Coming! In the opening east,
Her-ald brightness slowly swells! Coming! O my glorious Priest, Hear we not Thy golden bells?

## 341

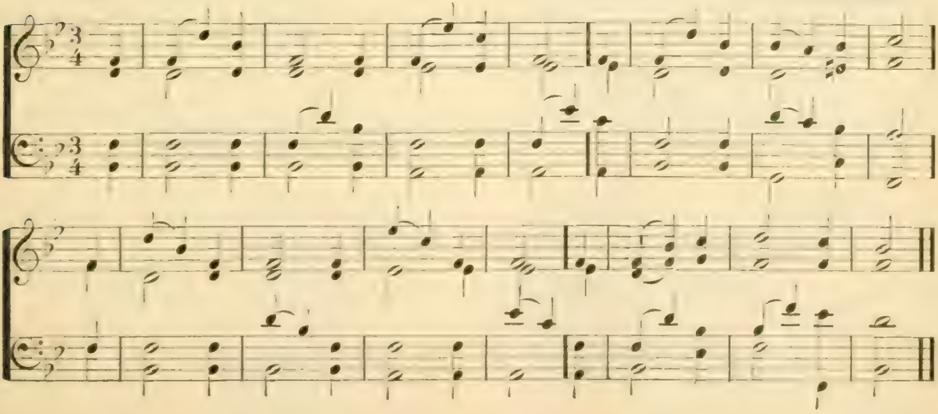
Thou art coming, O my Saviour!
  Thou art coming, O my King!
In Thy beauty all-resplendent,
In Thy glory all-transcendent;
  Well may we rejoice and sing!
Coming! In the opening east,
  Herald brightness slowly swells!
Coming! O my glorious Priest,
  Hear we not Thy golden bells?

2 Thou art coming! Thou art coming!
  We shall meet Thee on Thy way,
We shall see Thee, we shall know Thee,
We shall bless Thee, we shall show Thee
  All our hearts could never say!
What an anthem that will be,
  Ringing out our love to Thee,
Pouring out our rapture sweet
  At Thine own all-glorious feet!

3 O the joy to see Thee reigning,
  Thee, my own belovèd Lord!
Every tongue Thy name confessing,
Worship, honor, glory, blessing,
  Brought to Thee with glad accord!
Thee, my Master and my Friend,
  Vindicated and enthroned;
Unto earth's remotest end
  Glorified, adored, and owned!

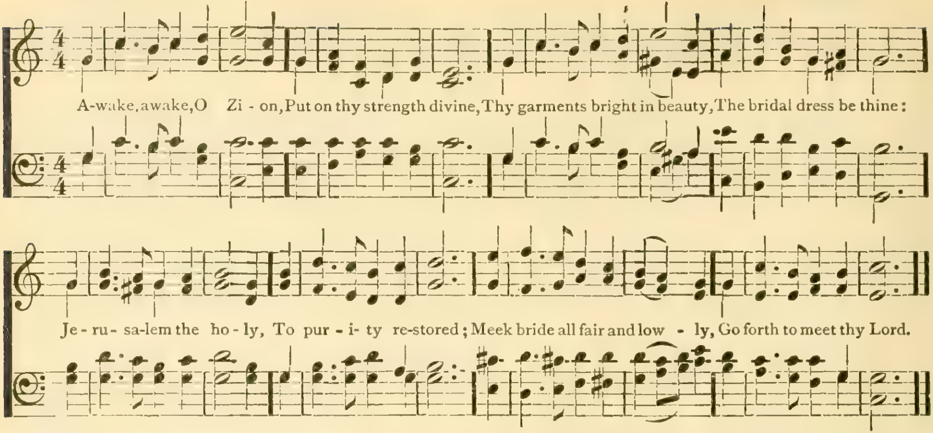
Frances Ridley Havergal 1873

GEER C. M. **H. W. Greatorex**



GOUGH 7s, 6s. D.

J. B. POWELL


A-wake, awake, O Zi - on, Put on thy strength divine, Thy garments bright in beauty, The bridal dress be thine:
Je - ru - sa-lem the ho - ly, To pur - i - ty re-stored; Meek bride all fair and low - ly, Go forth to meet thy Lord.

## 342

AWAKE, awake, O Zion,
  Put on thy strength divine,
Thy garments bright in beauty,
  The bridal dress be thine:
Jerusalem the holy,
  To purity restored;
Meek bride all fair and lowly,
  Go forth to meet thy Lord.

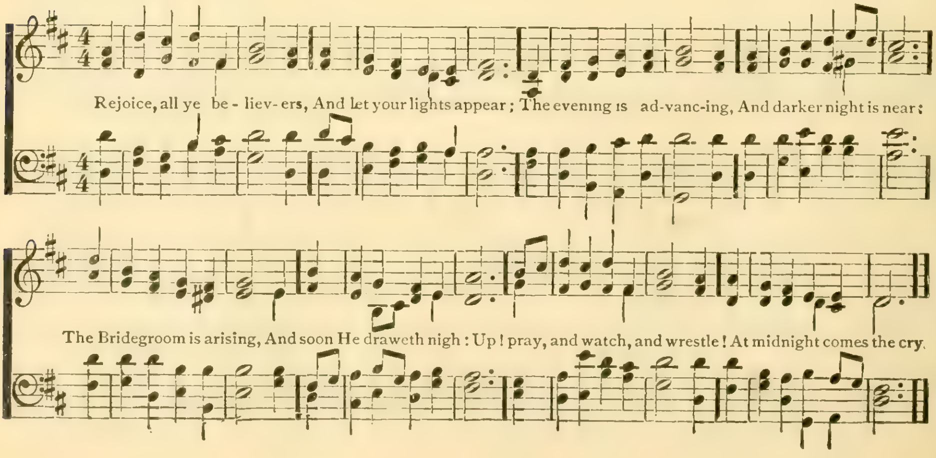
2 Jerusalem victorious
  In triumph o'er her foes;
Mount Zion, great and glorious,
  Thy gates no more shall close.
Earth's millions shall assemble
  Around Thine open door,
While hell and Satan tremble
  And earth and heaven adore.

3 The Lamb who bore our sorrows
  Comes down to earth again;
No sufferer now, but Victor,
  For evermore to reign.
To reign in every nation,
  To rule in every zone;
O world-wide coronation,
  In every heart a throne!

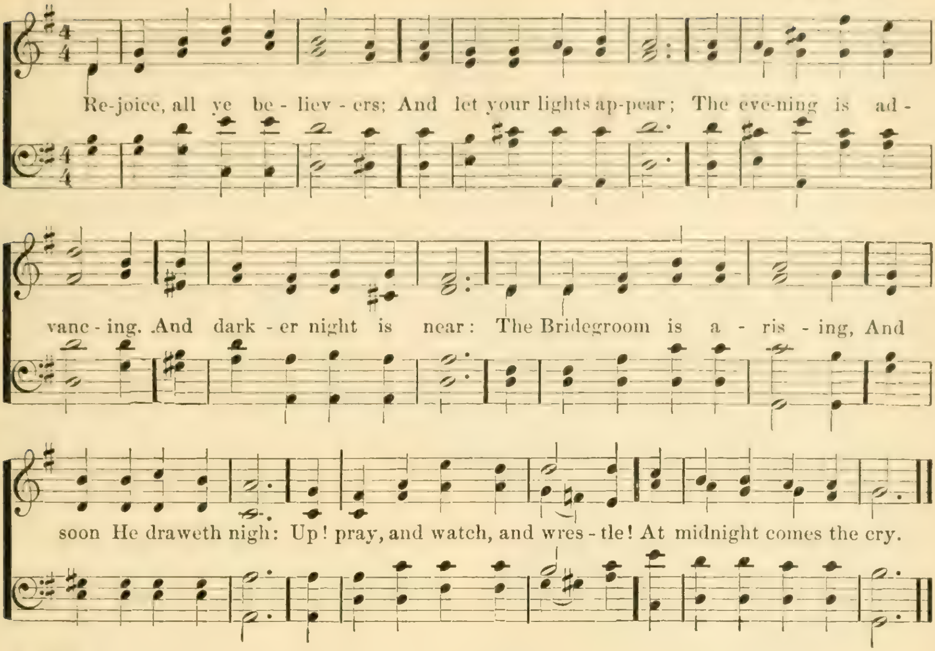
4 Awake, awake, O Zion,
  Thy bridal day draws nigh,
The day of signs and wonders,
  And marvels from on high.
Thy sun uprises slowly,
  But keep thou watch and ward;
Fair bride, all pure and lowly,
  Go forth to meet thy Lord.

Benjamin Gough 1865

PEARSALL 7s, 6s. D.


Rejoice, all ye be - liev- ers, And let your lights appear; The evening is ad-vanc-ing, And darker night is near;
The Bridegroom is arising, And soon He draweth nigh: Up! pray, and watch, and wrestle! At midnight comes the cry.

EXULTATION 7s, 6s, D. C. E. KETTLE


Re-joice, all ye be - liev - ers; And let your lights ap-pear; The eve-ning is ad - vanc - ing. And dark - er night is near: The Bridegroom is a - ris - ing, And soon He draweth nigh: Up! pray, and watch, and wres - tle! At midnight comes the cry.

## 343

REJOICE, all ye believers,
And let your lights appear;
The evening is advancing,
And darker night is near:
The Bridegroom is arising,
And soon He draweth nigh:
Up! pray, and watch, and wrestle!
At midnight comes the cry.

2 The watchers on the mountain
Proclaim the Bridegroom near;
Go meet Him as He cometh,
With hallelujahs clear:
The marriage-feast is waiting,
The gates wide-open stand;
Up, up, ye heirs of glory!
The Bridegroom is at hand.

3 Our hope and expectation,
O Jesus, now appear;
Arise, Thou Sun so longed for,
O'er this benighted sphere!
With heart and hands uplifted,
We plead, O Lord, to see
The day of earth's redemption,
That brings us unto Thee!

Laurentius Laurenti 1690
Tr. by Jane Borthwick 1853

## 344

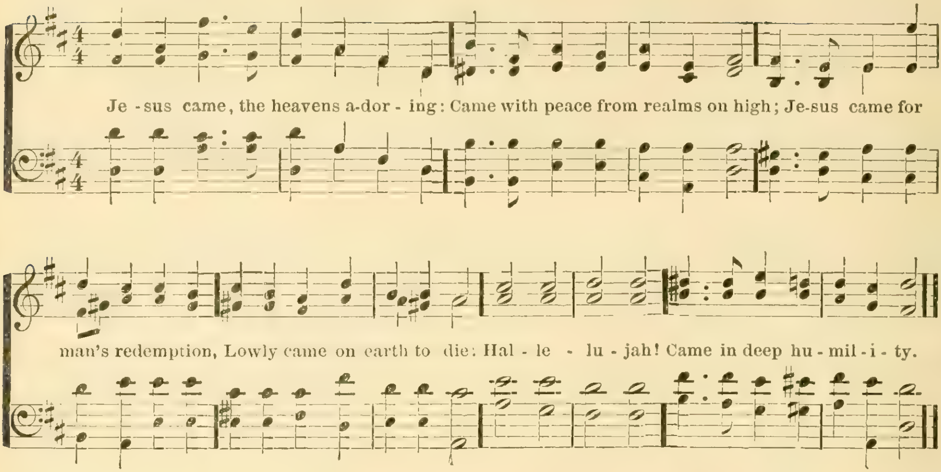
THE world is very evil;
The times are waxing late:
Be sober and keep vigil;
The Judge is at the gate;
The Judge who comes in mercy,
The Judge who comes in might,
To terminate the evil,
And vindicate the right.

2 Prepare we then to meet Him;
Let right to wrong succeed;
Let penitential sorrow
To heavenly gladness lead:
So may we sound His praises,
Who from destruction saved,
Bore with us in defilement,
And from defilement laved.

3 Far, far as we have wandered,
And deep as is our fall,
His mercies never fail us,
Who freely pardons all;
Who bids His grace abounding
Love's mightiness display,
And David's royal fountain
Purge every sin away.

Bernard of Morlaix ab. 1150
Tr. by John Mason Neale 1851

CROWN HIM 8s, 7s, 4. **C. E. Kettle**


Je - sus came, the heavens a-dor - ing: Came with peace from realms on high; Je-sus came for
man's redemption, Lowly came on earth to die: Hal - le - lu - jah! Came in deep hu - mil - i - ty.

## 345

Jesus came; the heavens adoring:
Came with peace from realms on high;
Jesus came for man's redemption,
Lowly came on earth to die:
Hallelujah!
Came in deep humility.

2 Jesus comes again in mercy,
When our hearts are bowed with care;
Jesus comes again in answer
To an earnest, heart-felt prayer;
Hallelujah!
Comes to save us from despair.

3 Jesus comes to hearts rejoicing,
Bringing news of sins forgiven;
Jesus comes in sounds of gladness,
Leading souls redeemed to heaven;
Hallelujah!
Now the gate of death is riven.

4 Jesus comes in joy and sorrow,
Shares alike our hopes and fears;
Jesus comes, whate'er befalls us,
Glads our hearts, and dries our tears;
Hallelujah!
Cheering e'en our failing years,

5 Jesus comes on clouds triumphant,
When the heavens shall pass away;
Jesus comes again in glory;
Let us then our homage pay,
Ever singing,
Till the dawn of endless day.

Godfrey Thring 1866

## 346

O'er the distant mountains breaking
Comes the reddening dawn of day;
Rise, my soul, from sleep awaking,
Rise, and sing, and watch, and pray;
'Tis thy Saviour,
On His bright returning way.

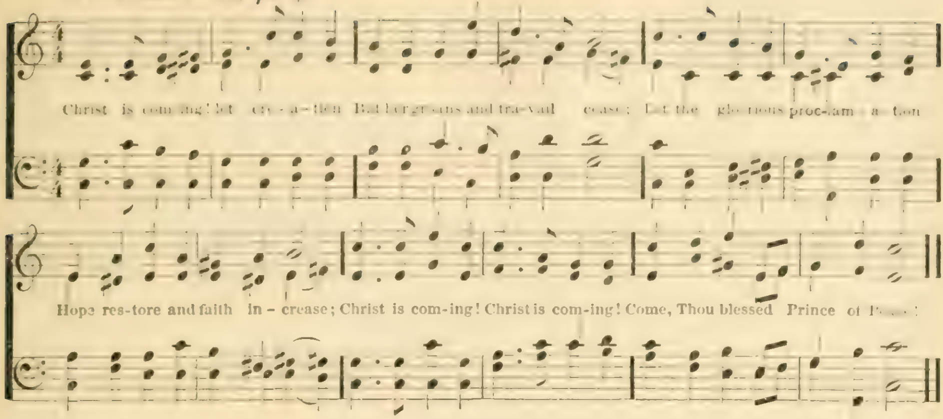
2 O Thou long-expected! weary
Waits my anxious soul for Thee,
Life is dark, and earth is dreary,
Where Thy light I do not see;
O my Saviour,
When wilt Thou return to me?

3 Nearer is my soul's salvation,
Spent the night, the day at hand;
Keep me in my lowly station,
Watching for Thee, till I stand,
O my Saviour,
In Thy bright, Thy promised land.

4 With my lamp well trimmed and burning,
Swift to hear and slow to roam,
Watching for Thy glad returning
To restore me to my home.
Come, my Saviour,
Thou hast promised: quickly come.

John Samuel Bewley Monsell 1862

ST. HELEN 8s, 7s, 4.


Christ is com-ing! let cre-a-tion Bid her groans and tra-vail cease; Let the glo-rious proc-lam-a-tion
Hope res-tore and faith in-crease; Christ is com-ing! Christ is com-ing! Come, Thou blessed Prince of Peace!

## 347

Christ is coming! let creation
Bid her groans and travail cease;
Let the glorious proclamation
Hope restore and faith increase;
Christ is coming!
Come, Thou blessed Prince of Peace!

2 Earth can now but tell the story
Of Thy bitter cross and pain;
She shall yet behold Thy glory
When Thou comest back to reign;
Christ is coming!
Let each heart repeat the strain.

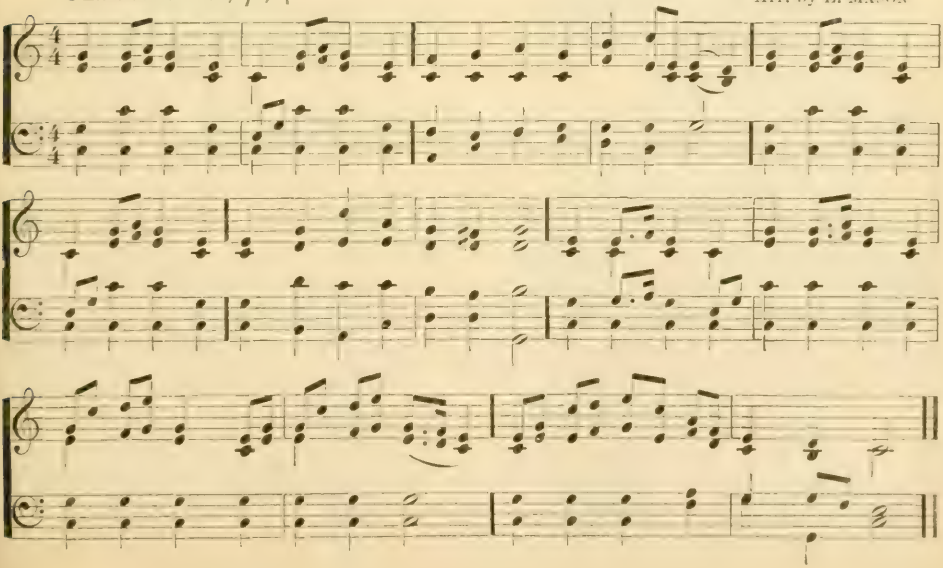
3 Long Thy exiles have been pining,
Far from rest, and home, and Thee;
But, in heavenly vesture shining,
Soon they shall Thy glory see;
Christ is coming!
Haste the joyous jubilee.

4 With that "blessed hope" before us,
Let no harp remain unstrung;
Let the mighty advent chorus
Onward roll from tongue to tongue;
Christ is coming!
Come, Lord Jesus, quickly come!

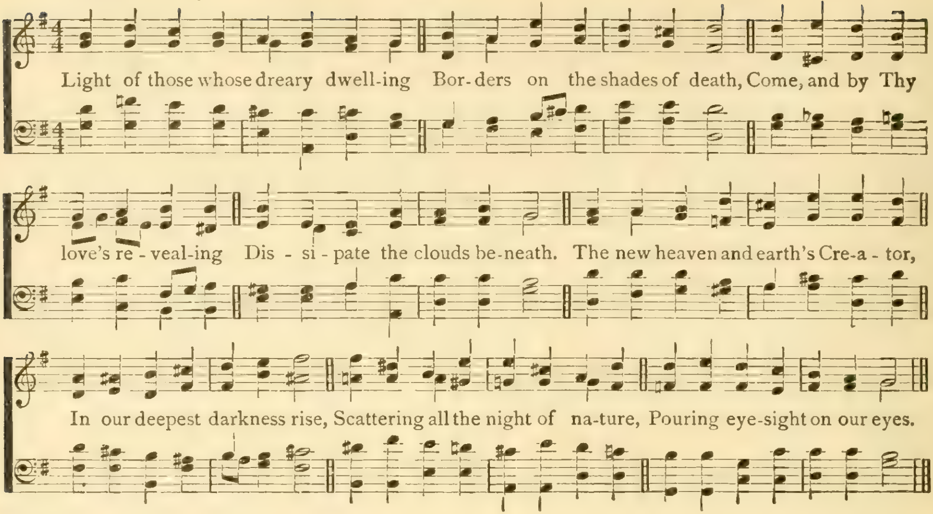
John Ross Macduff 1851

OLIPHANT 8s, 7s, 4.

Arr. by L. Mason



CLARK 8s, 7s. D.


Light of those whose dreary dwell-ing Bor-ders on the shades of death, Come, and by Thy
love's re - veal-ing Dis - si - pate the clouds be-neath. The new heaven and earth's Cre-a - tor,
In our deepest darkness rise, Scattering all the night of na-ture, Pouring eye-sight on our eyes.

## 348

Light of those whose dreary dwelling
Borders on the shades of death,
Come, and by Thy love's revealing
Dissipate the clouds beneath.

2 The new heaven and earth's Creator,
In our deepest darkness rise,
Scattering all the night of nature,
Pouring eye-sight on our eyes.

3 Still we wait for Thine appearing;
Life and joy Thy beams impart,
Chasing all our fears, and cheering
Every poor benighted heart.

4 Come, and manifest the favor
God hath for our ransomed race;
Come, Thou glorious God and Saviour,
Come, and bring the gospel-grace.

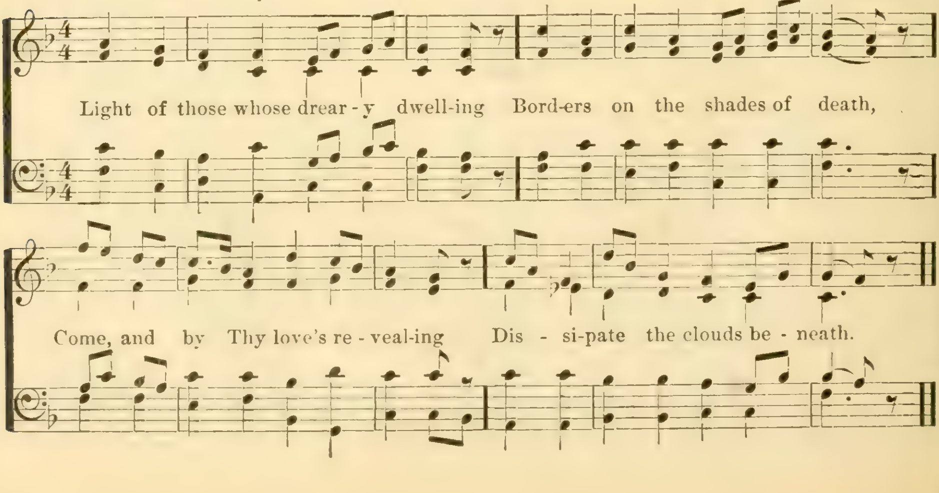
5 Save us in Thy great compassion,
O Thou mild, pacific Prince,
Give the knowledge of salvation,
Give the pardon of our sins.

6 By thine all-restoring merit,
Every burdened soul release,
Every weary, wandering spirit
Guide into Thy perfect peace.

Charles Wesley 1745

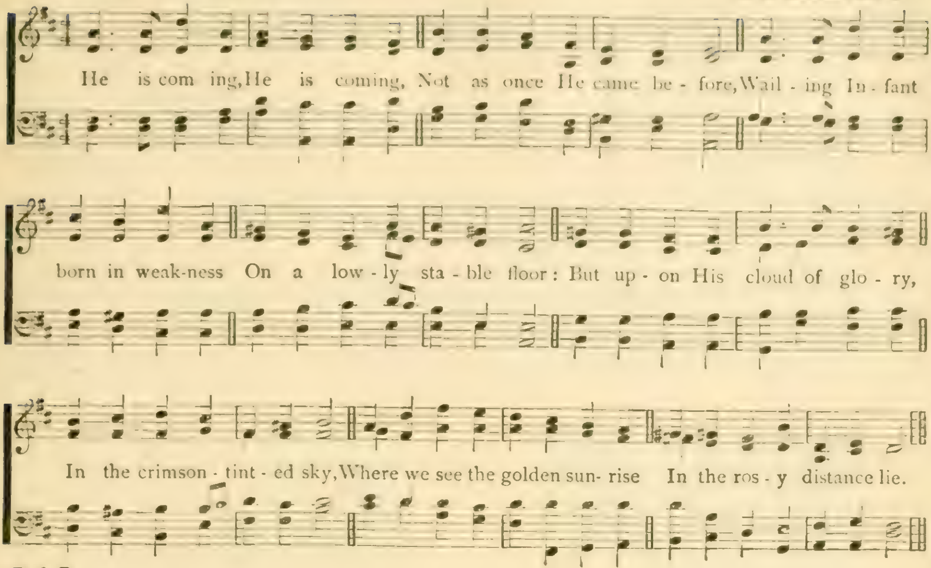
WORTHING 8s, 7s.

J. A. P. Schulz


Light of those whose drear - y dwell-ing Bord-ers on the shades of death,
Come, and by Thy love's re - veal-ing Dis - si-pate the clouds be - neath.

### LUX EOI 8s, 7s. D.

A. S. SULLIVAN


He is com ing, He is coming, Not as once He came be - fore, Wail - ing In - fant
born in weak-ness On a low - ly sta - ble floor: But up - on His cloud of glo - ry,
In the crimson - tint - ed sky, Where we see the golden sun- rise In the ros - y distance lie.

## 349

He is coming, He is coming,
  Not as once He came before,
Wailing Infant born in weakness
  On a lowly stable floor:
But upon His cloud of glory,
  In the crimson-tinted sky,
Where we see the golden sunrise
  In the rosy distance lie.

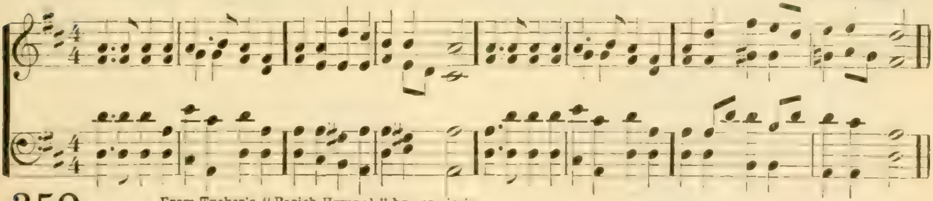
2 He is coming, He is coming,
  Not as once He wandered through
All the hostile land of Judah,
  With His followers poor and few:
But with all the holy angels
  Waiting round His judgment-seat,
And the chosen twelve Apostles
  Sitting crownèd at His feet.

3 He is coming, He is coming,
  Let His lowly first estate,
And His tender love, so teach us
  That in faith and hope we wait,
Till in glory eastward burning,
  Our redemption draweth near;
And we see the sign in heaven
  Of our Judge and Saviour dear.

Cecil Frances Alexander 1848

### EXPECTATION 8s, 7s.

J. I. TUCKER



## 350

From Tucker's "Parish Hymnal," by permission.

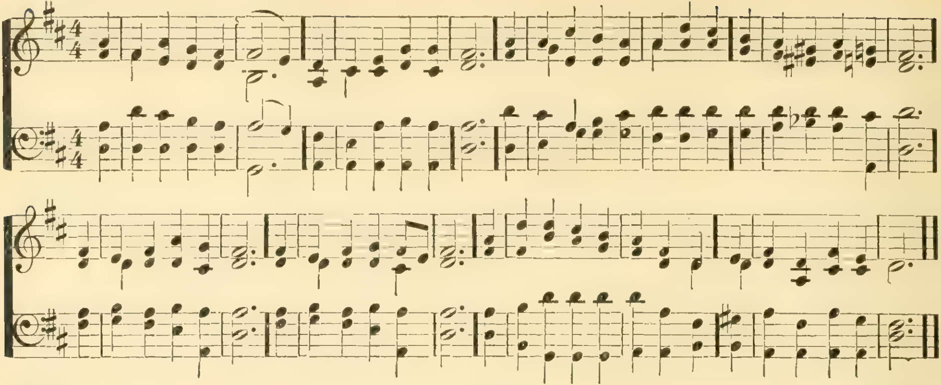
Hark! a thrilling voice is sounding:
  "Christ is nigh!" it seems to say;
"Cast away the dreams of darkness,
  O ye children of the day!"

2 Lo! the Lamb, so long expected,
  Comes with pardon down from heaven:
Let us haste with tears of sorrow,
  One and all, to be forgiven,

3 So, when next He comes in glory
  Wrapping all the earth in fear,
Not for chastening, but salvation,
  Unto us shall He appear.

Tr. by Edward Caswall 1848

### JESMOND S. M. D.



## 351

The Church has waited long
Her absent Lord to see;
And still in loneliness she waits,
A friendless stranger she.

2 Age after age has gone,
Sun after sun has set,
And still in weeds of widowhood,
She weeps, a mourner yet.

3 Saint after saint on earth
Has lived, and loved, and died;
And as they left us one by one,
We laid them side by side.

4 We laid them down to sleep,
But not in hope forlorn,
We laid them but to ripen there
Till the last glorious morn.

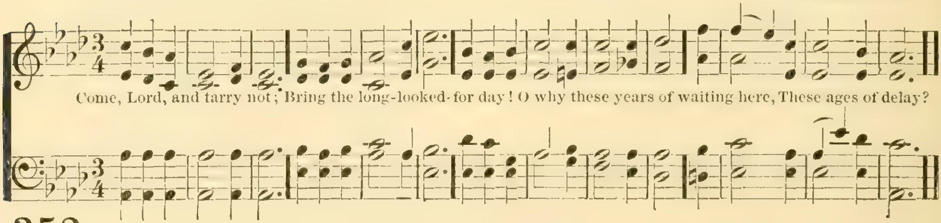
5 We long to hear Thy voice
To see Thee face to face.
To share Thy crown and glory there,
As here we share Thy grace.

6 Come, Lord, and wipe away
The curse, the sin, the stain,
And make this blighted world of ours
Thine own fair world again.

Horatius Bonar 1857

### GREENWOOD S. M.

J. E. Sweetser



## 352

Come, Lord, and tarry not;
Bring the long-looked-for day!
O why these years of waiting here,
These ages of delay?

2 Come, for Thy saints still wait;
Daily ascends their sigh:
The Spirit and the Bride say, "Come!"
Dost Thou not hear the cry?

3 Come, for the corn is ripe,
Put in Thy sickle now;
Reap the great harvest of the earth,
Sower and reaper Thou!

4 Come in Thy glorious might,
Come with the iron rod,
Scattering Thy foes before Thy face,
Most mighty Son of God!

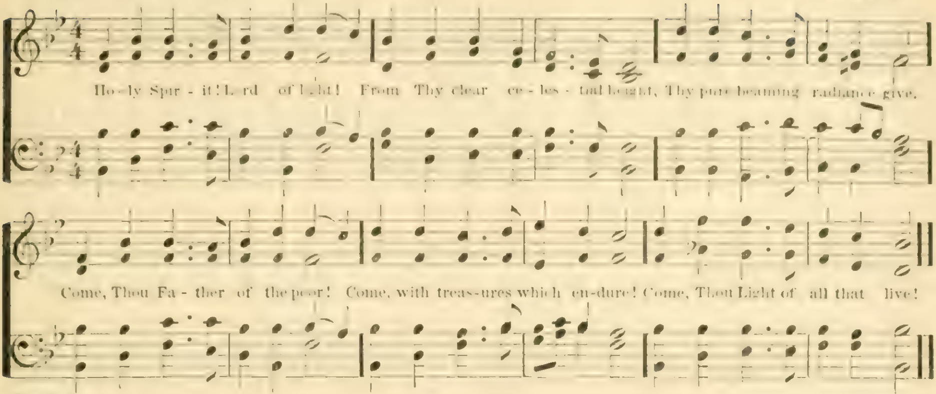
5 Come, and make all things new,
Build up this ruined earth;
Restore our faded paradise,
Creation's second birth.

6 Come, and begin Thy reign
Of everlasting peace;
Come take the kingdom to Thyself,
Great King of Righteousness.

Horatius Bonar 1857

VENI, SANCTE SPIRITUS 7s. 6 lines

J. KNECHT


Ho-ly Spir-it! Lord of light! From Thy clear ce-les-tial height, Thy pure beaming radiance give.
Come, Thou Fa-ther of the poor! Come, with treas-ures which en-dure! Come, Thou Light of all that live!

## 353

Holy Spirit! Lord of light!
From Thy clear celestial height,
Thy pure beaming radiance give.
Come, Thou Father of the poor!
Come, with treasures which endure!
Come, Thou Light of all that live!

2 Thou of all consolers best,
Visiting the troubled breast,
Dost refreshing peace bestow;
Thou, in toil, art comfort sweet,
Pleasant coolness in the heat,
Solace in the midst of woe.

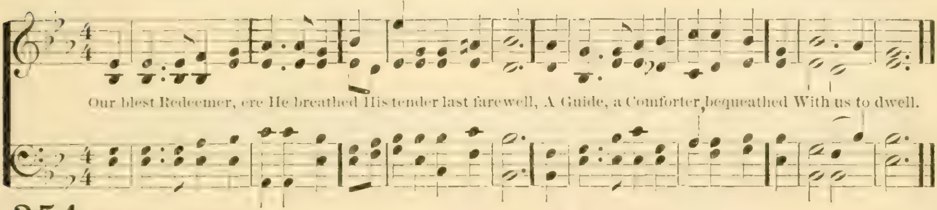
3 Light immortal! Light divine!
Visit Thou these hearts of Thine,
And our inmost being fill:
If Thou take Thy grace away,
Nothing pure in man will stay;
All his good is turned to ill.

4 Thou, on those who evermore
Thee confess, and Thee adore,
In Thy sevenfold gifts, descend;
Give them comfort when they die;
Give them life with Thee on high;
Give them joys which never end.

Tr. by Edward Caswall 1848

ST. CUTHBERT P. M.

J. B. DYKES



## 354

Our blest Redeemer, ere He breathed
His tender last farewell,
A Guide, a Comforter, bequeathed
With us to dwell.

2 He came in semblance of a dove
With sheltering wings outspread,
The holy balm of peace and love
On earth to shed.

3 He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing Guest,
While He can find one humble heart
Wherein to rest.

4 And His that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each thought, that calms each fear,
And speaks of heaven.

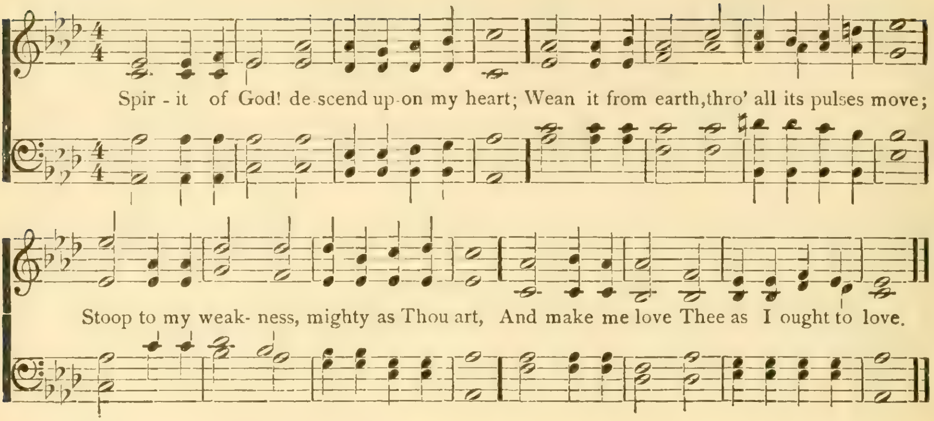
5 And every virtue we possess,
And every victory won,
And every thought of holiness
Is His alone.

6 Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see:
O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,
And meet for Thee.

Harriet Auber 1829

ELLERS 10s.

E. J. Hopkins


Spir - it of God! de-scend up-on my heart; Wean it from earth, thro' all its pulses move;
Stoop to my weak- ness, mighty as Thou art, And make me love Thee as I ought to love.

## 355

Spirit of God! descend upon my heart;
Wean it from earth, through all its pulses move;
Stoop to my weakness, mighty as Thou art,
And make me love Thee as I ought to love.

2 I ask no dream, no prophet ecstasies;
No sudden rending of the veil of clay;
No angel visitant, no opening skies;
But take the dimness of my soul away.

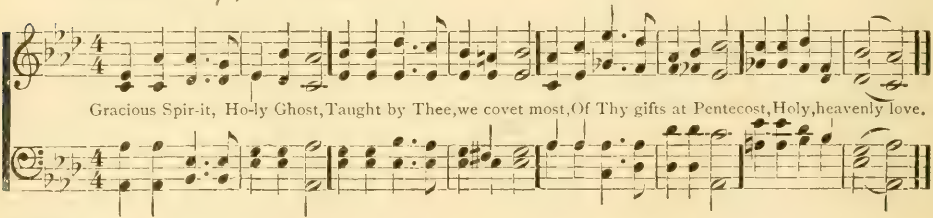
3 Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King?
All, all Thine own, soul, heart, and strength, and mind,
I see Thy cross, then teach my heart to cling!
O, let me seek Thee, and O, let me find!

4 Teach me to feel that Thou art always nigh;
Teach me the struggles of the soul to bear;
To check the rising doubt, the rebel sigh;
Teach me the patience of unanswered prayer.

5 Teach me to love Thee as Thine angels love;
One holy passion filling all my frame;
The baptism of the heaven-descended Dove,
My heart an altar, and Thy love the flame!

George Croly 1830

STANMORE 7s, 5.


Gracious Spir-it, Ho-ly Ghost, Taught by Thee, we covet most, Of Thy gifts at Pentecost, Holy, heavenly love.

## 356

Gracious Spirit, Holy Ghost,
Taught by Thee, we covet most,
Of Thy gifts at Pentecost,
Holy, heavenly Love.

2 Love is kind, and suffers long,
Love is meek, and thinks no wrong,
Love than death itself more strong:
Give us heavenly Love.

3 Prophecy will fade away,
Melting in the light of day;
Love will ever with us stay:
Give us heavenly Love.

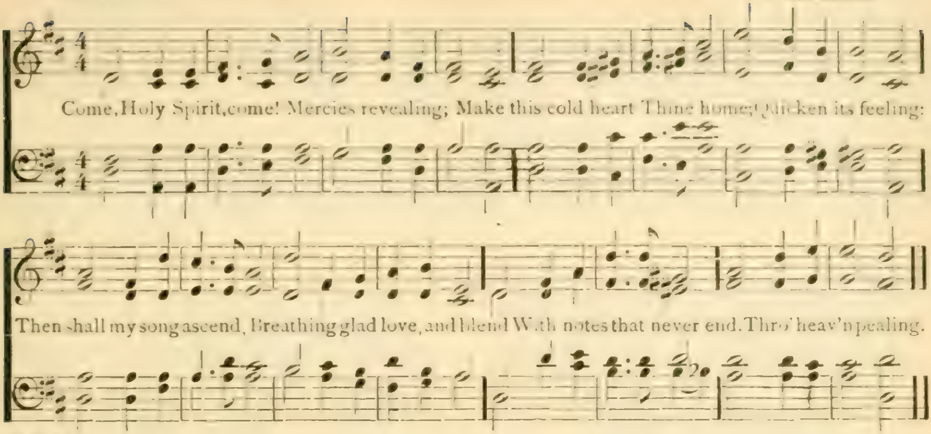
4 Faith will vanish into sight,
Hope be emptied in delight;
Love in heaven will shine more bright:
Give us heavenly Love.

5 Faith and hope and love we see
Joining hand in hand agree;
But the greatest of the three,
And the best, is Love.

Christopher Wordsworth 1862

AUSTELL P. M.

F. C. Maker


Come, Holy Spirit, come! Mercies revealing; Make this cold heart Thine home; Quicken its feeling:
Then shall my song ascend, Breathing glad love, and blend With notes that never end. Thro' heav'n pealing.

## 357

Come, Holy Spirit, come!
Mercies revealing;
Make this cold heart Thine home;
Quicken its feeling:
Then shall my song ascend,
Breathing glad love, and blend
With notes that never end,
Through heaven pealing.

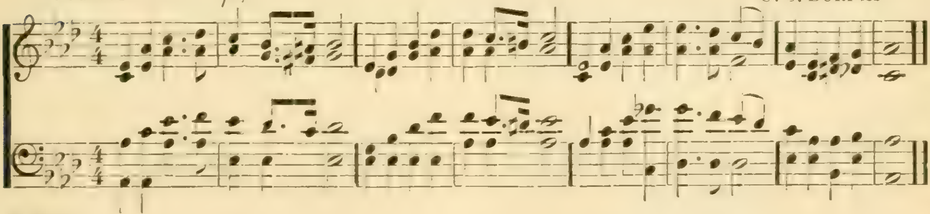
2 Come like a ray of light
Tranquilly beaming,
Chasing the shades of night,
Waking the dreaming;
Give me again to see,
As it was wont to be,
His love who ransomed me,
From the cross streaming.

3 Come, Holy Spirit, come!
Thou that delightest
Gladness to give for gloom,
And oft invitest
Mourners in faith to go
Where healing waters flow,
Still let me pleasures know,
Purest and brightest.

Thomas Davis 1864

PARACLETE 7s, 5

U. C. Burnap



## 358

Holy Ghost, the Infinite,
Shine upon our nature's night
With Thy blessed inward light,
Comforter Divine!

2 We are sinful, cleanse us, Lord;
We are faint, Thy strength afford;
Lost, until by Thee restored,
Comforter Divine!

3 Like the dew, Thy peace distil;
Guide, subdue our wayward will,
Things of Christ unfolding still,
Comforter Divine!

4 In us, for us, intercede,
And with voiceless groanings plead
Our unutterable need,
Comforter Divine!

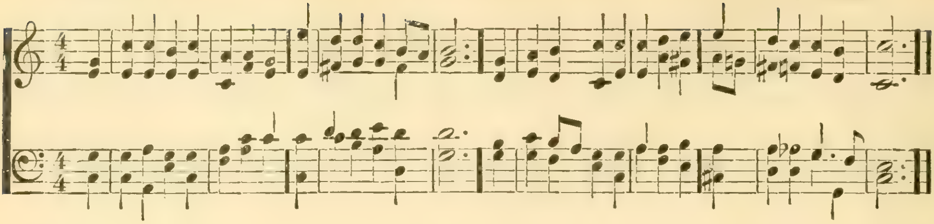
5 In us "Abba, Father," cry,
Earnest of our bliss on high,
Seal of immortality,
Comforter Divine!

6 Search for us the depths of God;
Bear us up the starry road,
To the height of Thine abode,
Comforter Divine!

George Rawson 1853

SINAI C. M.

J. BARNBY



## 359

When God of old came down from heaven,
In power and wrath He came;
Before His feet the clouds were riven,
Half darkness and half flame.

2 But when He came the second time,
He came in power and love;
Softer than gale at morning prime,
Hovered His holy Dove.

3 The fires, that rushed on Sinai down
In sudden torrents dread,
Now gently light, a glorious crown,
On every sainted head.

4 And, as on Israel's awe-struck ear
The voice exceeding loud,
The trump that angels quake to hear,
Thrilled from the deep, dark cloud;

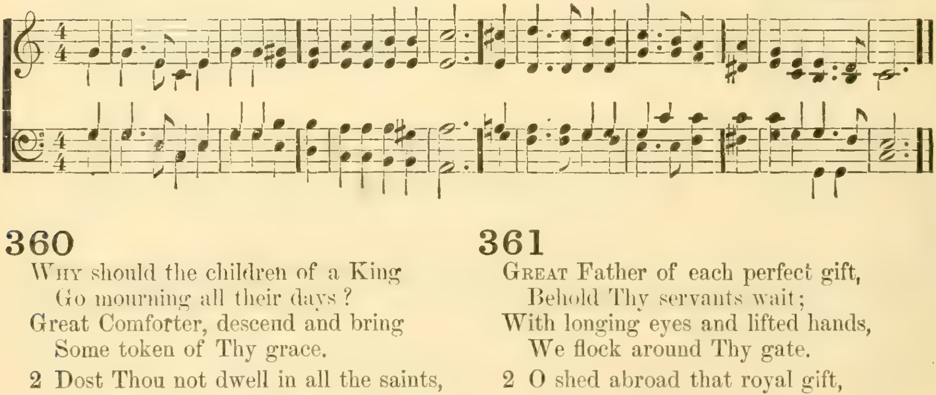
5 So, when the Spirit of our God
Came down His flock to find,
A voice from heaven was heard abroad,
A rushing mighty wind.

6 Come, Lord, come wisdom, love, and power,
Open our ears to hear;
Let us not miss the accepted hour;
Save, Lord, by love or fear.

John Keble 1827

AUBREY C. M.

C. J. VINCENT



## 360

Why should the children of a King
Go mourning all their days?
Great Comforter, descend and bring
Some token of Thy grace.

2 Dost Thou not dwell in all the saints,
And seal the heirs of heaven?
When wilt Thou banish my complaints,
And show my sins forgiven?

3 Assure my conscience of her part
In the Redeemer's blood;
And bear Thy witness with my heart,
That I am born of God.

4 Thou art the earnest of His love,
The pledge of joys to come;
And Thy soft wings, celestial Dove,
Will safe convey me home.

Isaac Watts 1709

## 361

Great Father of each perfect gift,
Behold Thy servants wait;
With longing eyes and lifted hands,
We flock around Thy gate.

2 O shed abroad that royal gift,
Thy Spirit from above,
To bless our eyes with sacred light,
And fire our hearts with love.

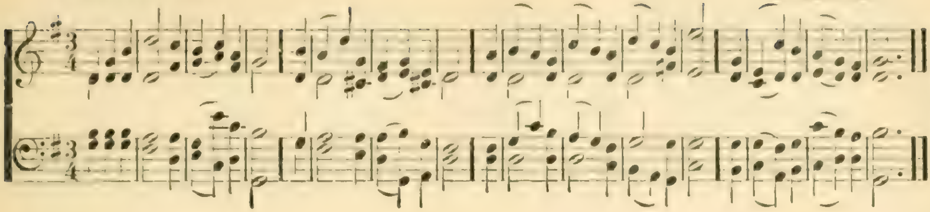
3 Blest earnest of eternal joy,
Declare our sins forgiven;
And bear, with energy divine,
Our raptured thoughts to heaven.

4 Diffuse, O God, Thy copious showers,
That earth its fruit may yield,
And change the barren wilderness
To Carmel's flowery field.

Philip Doddridge 1756

CHESTERFIELD C. M.

T. HAWEIS



## 362

Spirit Divine, attend our prayer,
And make this house Thy home;
Descend with all Thy gracious power,
Come, Holy Spirit, come!

2 Come as the fire, and purge our hearts,
Like sacrificial flame:
Let our whole soul an offering be
To our Redeemer's name.

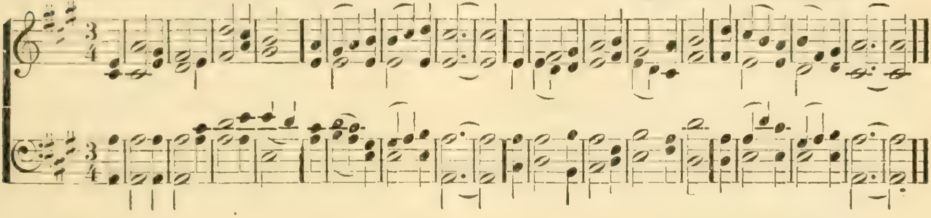
3 Come as the wind, with rushing sound,
With Pentecostal grace;
And make the great salvation known,
Wide as the human race.

4 Spirit Divine, attend our prayer,
Make a lost world Thy home;
Descend with all Thy gracious power,
Come, Holy Spirit, come!

Andrew Reed 1829

MESSENGERS C. M.

Arr. fr. F. MENDELSSOHN



## 363

Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.

2 Look how we grovel here below,
Fond of these trifling toys:
Our souls can neither fly nor go
To reach eternal joys.

3 In vain we tune our formal songs,
In vain we strive to rise;
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

4 Dear Lord, and shall we ever live
At this poor dying rate,
Our love so faint, so cold, to Thee,
And Thine to us so great?

5 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers,
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

Isaac Watts 1707

## 364

No track is on the sunny sky,
No footprints on the air;
Jesus hath gone; the face of earth
Is desolate and bare.

2 That Upper Room is heaven on earth:
Within its precincts lie
All that earth has of faith, or hope,
Or heaven-born charity.

3 One moment—and the Spirit hung
O'er all with dread desire;
Then broke upon the heads of all
In cloven tongues of fire.

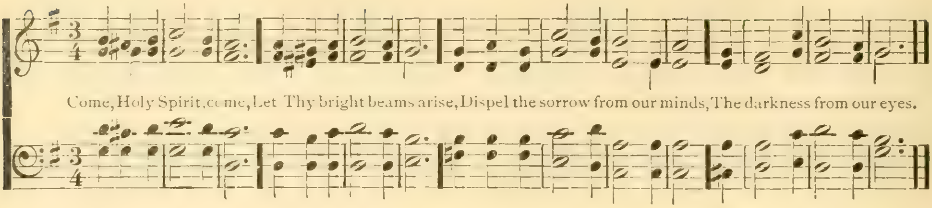
4 The Spirit came into the Church
With His unfailing power;
He is the living Heart that beats
Within her at this hour.

5 Most tender Spirit, mighty God,
Sweet must Thy presence be,
If loss of Jesus can be gain,
So long as we have Thee!

Frederick William Faber 1849

### WOOLWICH S. M.

C. E. KETTLE



## 365

Come, Holy Spirit, come,
Let Thy bright beams arise,
Dispel the sorrow from our minds,
The darkness from our eyes.

2 Revive our drooping faith,
Our doubts and fears remove,
And kindle in our breasts the flame
Of never-dying love.

3 Convince us of our sin,
Then lead to Jesus' blood,
And to our wondering view reveal
The secret love of God.

4 'Tis Thine to cleanse the heart,
To sanctify the soul,
To pour fresh life in every part,
And new-create the whole.

5 Dwell therefore in our hearts,
Our minds from bondage free;
Then we shall know, and praise, and love
The Father, Son, and Thee!

Joseph Hart 1759

## 366

Blest Comforter Divine,
Let rays of heavenly love
Amid our gloom and darkness shine,
And guide our souls above.

2 Draw with Thy still small voice,
From every sinful way,
And bid the mourning saint rejoice,
Though earthly joys decay.

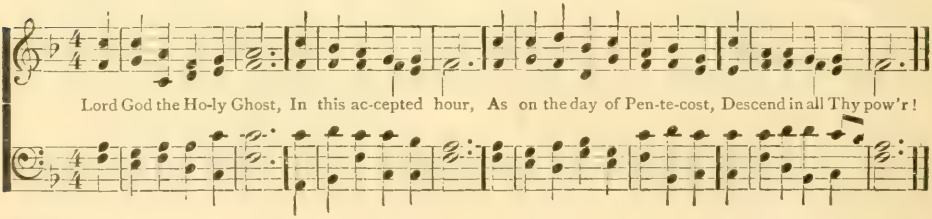
3 By Thine inspiring breath,
Make every cloud of care,
And e'en the gloomy vale of death,
A smile of glory wear.

4 O fill Thou every heart,
With love to all our race;
Great Comforter, to us impart
These blessings of Thy grace.

Lydia Huntley Sigourney 1824

### BADEA S. M.

German


Lord God the Ho-ly Ghost, In this ac-cepted hour, As on the day of Pen-te-cost, Descend in all Thy pow'r!

## 367

Lord God the Holy Ghost,
In this accepted hour,
As on the day of Pentecost,
Descend in all Thy power!

2 Like mighty rushing wind
Upon the waves beneath,
Move with one impulse every mind,
One soul, one feeling breathe.

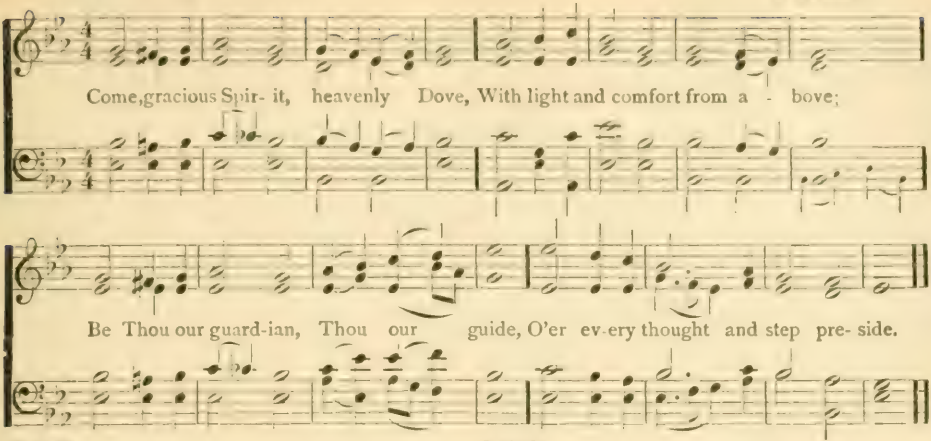
3 The young, the old, inspire
With wisdom from above,
And give us hearts and tongues of fire
To pray, and praise, and love.

4 Spirit of truth, be Thou
In life and death our Guide!
O Spirit of adoption, now
May we be sanctified.

James Montgomery 1819

LYTHAM L. M.

J. MALLEY


Come, gracious Spir- it, heavenly Dove, With light and comfort from a - bove;
Be Thou our guard-ian, Thou our guide, O'er ev-ery thought and step pre- side.

## 368

Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With light and comfort from above;
Be Thou our guardian, Thou our guide,
O'er every thought and step preside.

2 The light of truth to us display,
And make us know and choose Thy way:
Plant holy fear in every heart,
That we from God may ne'er depart.

3 Lead us to holiness, the road
Which we must take to dwell with God:
Lead us to Christ, the living way,
Nor let us from His pastures stray.

4 Lead us to God, our final rest,
To be with Him for ever blest:
Lead us to heaven, that we may share
Fulness of joy for ever there.

Simon Browne 1720

## 369

Eternal Spirit, we confess
And sing the wonders of Thy grace;
Thy power conveys our blessings down
From God the Father and the Son.

2 Enlightened by Thy heavenly ray,
Our shades and darkness turn to day;
Thine inward teachings make us know
Our danger and our refuge too.

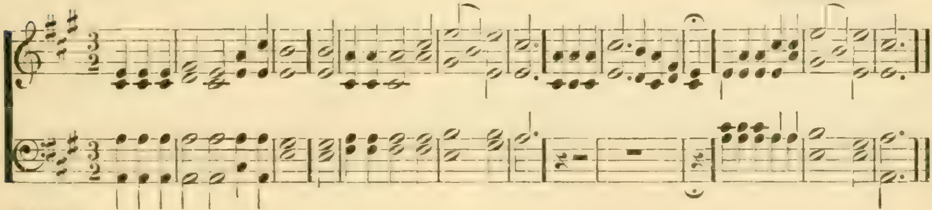
3 Thy power and glory work within,
And break the chains of reigning sin;
Do our imperious lusts subdue,
And form our wretched hearts anew.

4 The troubled conscience knows Thy voice;
Thy cheering words awake our joys;
Thy words allay the stormy wind,
And calm the surges of the mind.

Isaac Watts 1709

WARE L. M.

G. Kingsley



## 370

Come, O Creator-Spirit blest,
And in our souls take up Thy rest;
Come, with Thy grace and heavenly aid,
To fill the hearts which Thou hast made.

2 Great Comforter, to Thee we cry:
O highest gift of God most high,
O fount of life, O fire of love,
And sweet anointing from above!

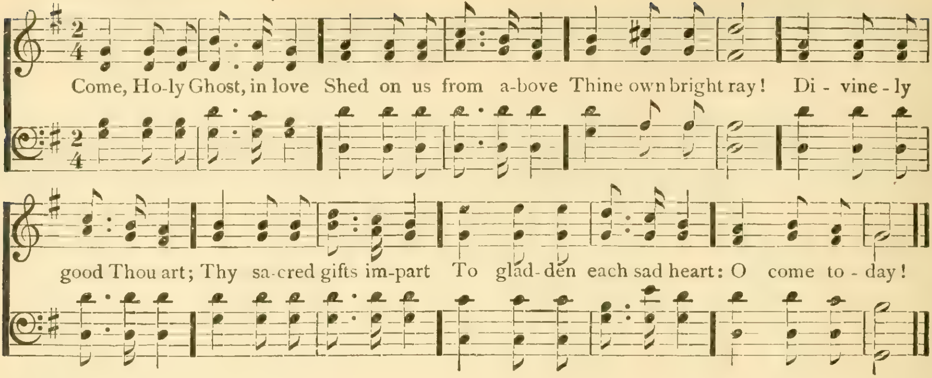
3 Kindle our senses from above,
And make our hearts o'erflow with love;
With patience firm, and virtue high,
The weakness of our flesh supply.

4 Far from us drive the foe we dread,
And grant us Thy true peace instead;
So shall we not, with Thee for guide,
Turn from the path of life aside.

Tr. by Edward Caswall 1848

NEW HAVEN 6s, 4s.

T. HASTINGS


Come, Ho-ly Ghost, in love Shed on us from a-bove Thine own bright ray! Di - vine - ly
good Thou art; Thy sa-cred gifts im-part To glad-den each sad heart: O come to - day!

## 371

Come, Holy Ghost, in love
Shed on us from above
Thine own bright ray!
Divinely good Thou art;
Thy sacred gifts impart
To gladden each sad heart:
O come to-day!

2 Come, tenderest Friend, and best,
Our most delightful guest,
With soothing power:
Rest, which the weary know,
Shade, 'mid the noontide glow,
Peace, when deep griefs o'erflow,
Cheer us, this hour!

3 Come, Light serene, and still
Our inmost bosoms fill;
Dwell in each breast;
We know no dawn but Thine:
Send forth Thy beams divine,
On our dark souls to shine,
And make us blest!

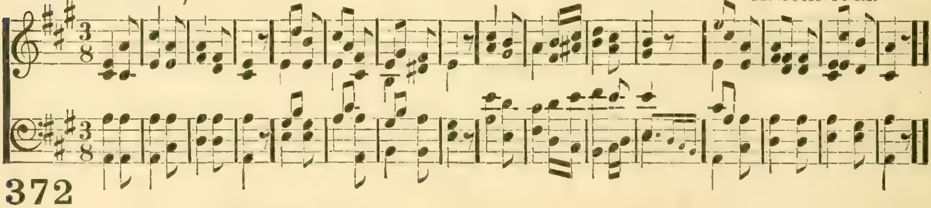
4 Exalt our low desires;
Extinguish passion's fires;
Heal every wound:
Our stubborn spirits bend;
Our icy coldness end;
Our devious steps attend,
While heavenward bound.

5 Come, all the faithful bless;
Let all who Christ confess,
His praise employ:
Give virtue's rich reward;
Victorious death accord,
And, with our glorious Lord,
Eternal joy!

Tr. by Ray Palmer 1858

HORTON 7s.

X. SCHNYDER



## 372

Holy Ghost, with light divine,
Shine upon this heart of mine;
Chase the shades of night away,
Turn the darkness into day.

2 Holy Ghost, with power divine,
Cleanse this guilty heart of mine;
Long has sin, without control,
Held dominion o'er my soul.

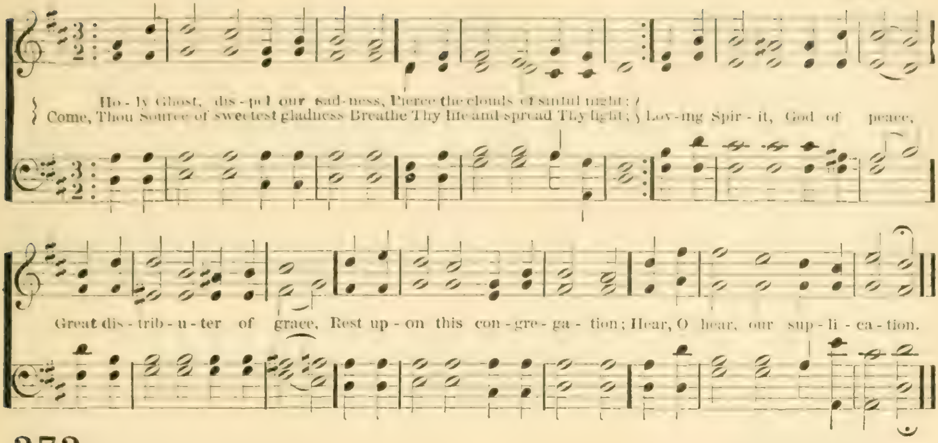
3 Holy Ghost, with joy divine,
Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
Bid my many woes depart,
Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.

4 Holy Spirit, all divine,
Dwell within this heart of mine,
Cast down every idol-throne;
Reign supreme, and reign alone.

Andrew Reed 1817

INVOCATION P. M.

G. C. BURNAP


Ho-ly Ghost, dis-pel our sad-ness, Pierce the clouds of sinful night;
Come, Thou Source of sweetest gladness Breathe Thy life and spread Thy light; Lov-ing Spir-it, God of peace,
Great dis-trib-u-ter of grace, Rest up-on this con-gre-ga-tion; Hear, O hear, our sup-li-ca-tion.

## 373

Holy Ghost, dispel our sadness,
  Pierce the clouds of sinful night;
Come, Thou Source of sweetest gladness,
  Breathe Thy life and spread Thy light;
Loving Spirit, God of peace,
  Great Distributer of grace,
Rest upon this congregation;
  Hear, O hear, our supplication.

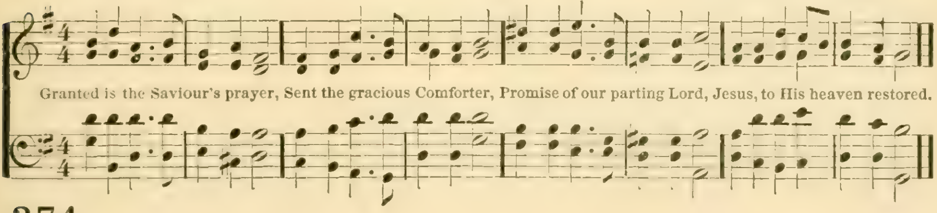
2 From that height which knows no measure,
  As a gracious shower, descend,
Bringing down the richest treasure
  Man can wish, or God can send.
O Thou Glory shining down
  From the Father and the Son,
Grant us Thy illumination;
  Rest on all this congregation.

3 Come, Thou best of all donations
  God can give, or we implore:
Having Thy sweet consolations,
  We need wish for nothing more:
Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
  Now, descending from above,
Rest on all this congregation;
  Make our hearts Thy habitation.

Paul Gerhardt 1653
Augustus Montague Toplady 1776

EVERMORE 7s.

H. J. GAUNTLETT



## 374

Granted is the Saviour's prayer,
Sent the gracious Comforter,
Promise of our parting Lord,
Jesus, to His heaven restored.

2 God, the everlasting God,
Makes with mortals His abode,
Whom the heavens cannot contain,
He stoops down to dwell in man.

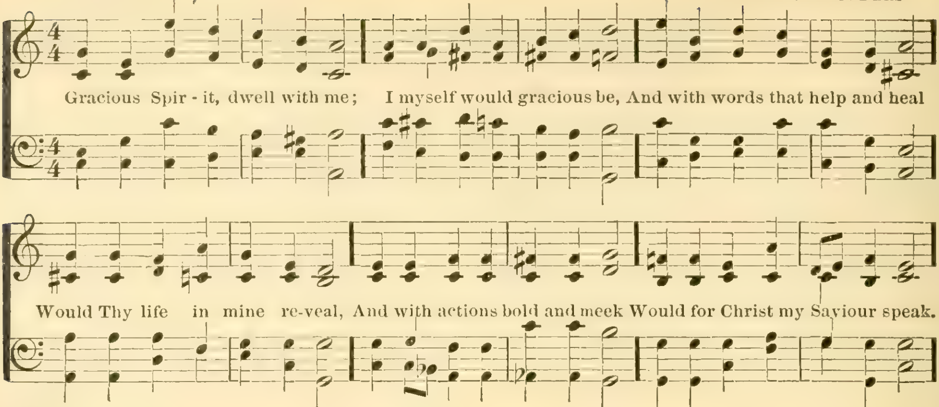
3 Never will He thence depart,
Inmate of an humble heart;
Carrying on His work within,
Striving till he cast out sin.

4 Come, divine and peaceful Guest,
Enter our devoted breast:
Life divine in us renew,
Thou the gift and giver, too!

Charles Wesley 1739

FINGEST 7s. 6 lines

J. A. MAUNDERS


Gracious Spir - it, dwell with me; I myself would gracious be, And with words that help and heal
Would Thy life in mine re-veal, And with actions bold and meek Would for Christ my Saviour speak.

## 375

Gracious Spirit, dwell with me;
I myself would gracious be,
And with words that help and heal
Would Thy life in mine reveal,
And with actions bold and meek
Would for Christ my Saviour speak.

2 Truthful Spirit, dwell with me;
I myself would truthful be,
And with wisdom kind and clear
Let Thy life in mine appear,
And with actions brotherly,
Speak my Lord's sincerity.

3 Silent Spirit, dwell with me;
I myself would quiet be,
Quiet as the growing blade
Which through earth its way has made;
Silently, like morning light,
Putting mists and chills to flight.

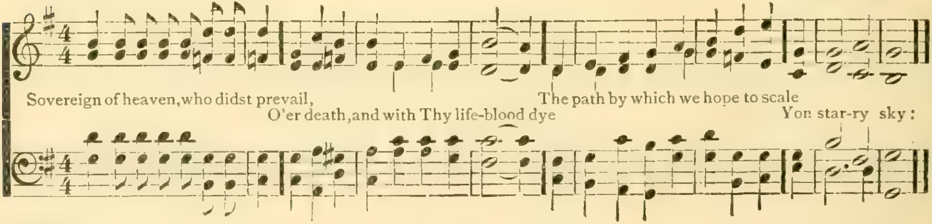
4 Mighty Spirit, dwell with me;
I myself would mighty be,
Mighty so as to prevail
Where unaided man must fail,
Ever by a mighty hope
Pressing on and bearing up.

5 Holy Spirit, dwell with me;
I myself would holy be;
Separate from sin, I would
Choose and cherish all things good,
And whatever I can be
Give to Him, who gave me Thee!

Thomas Toke Lynch 1855

ALLESLEY 8s, 4.

S. REAY


Sovereign of heaven, who didst prevail, O'er death, and with Thy life-blood dye The path by which we hope to scale Yon star-ry sky:

## 376

Sovereign of heaven, who didst prevail
O'er death, and, with Thy life-blood, dye
The path by which we hope to scale
Yon starry sky:

2 Look down in mercy from Thy throne
At God's right hand, O Lord, and see
Us who are lingering here alone,
Orphaned of Thee.

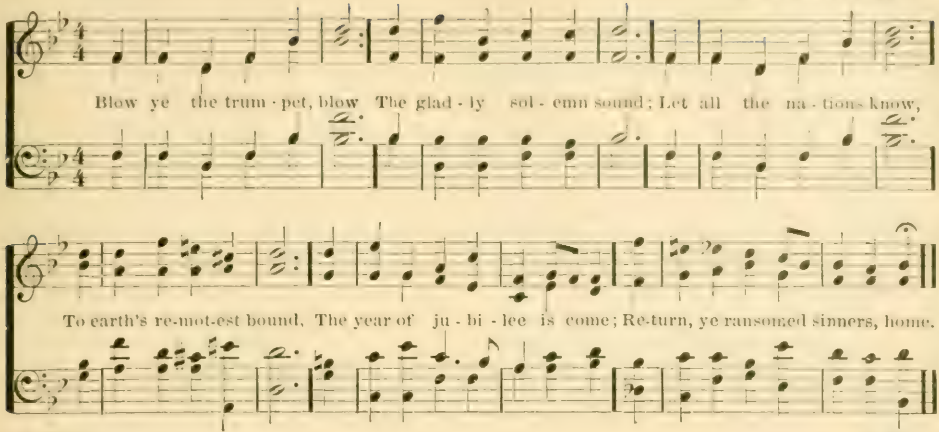
3 Hear us, O Christ, for we were born
Out of the travail of Thy soul
When, by the spear, Thy side was torn
To make us whole.

4 Thy toils and anguish at an end,
Thou wearest now a glorious crown:
The hour is come; send, Saviour, send
Thy Spirit down.

Charles Stewart Calverley 1871

SILSOE H. M.

H. J. GAUNTLETT


Blow ye the trum - pet, blow The glad - ly sol - emn sound; Let all the na - tions know,
To earth's re-mot-est bound, The year of ju - bi - lee is come; Re-turn, ye ransomed sinners, home.

# 377

Blow ye the trumpet, blow
  The gladly solemn sound;
Let all the nations know,
  To earth's remotest bound,
The year of jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

2 Jesus, our great High-Priest,
  Hath full atonement made;
Ye weary spirits, rest,
  Ye mournful souls, be glad,
The year of jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

3 Extol the Lamb of God,
  The all-atoning Lamb;
Redemption in His blood
  Throughout the world proclaim;
The year of jubilee is come:
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

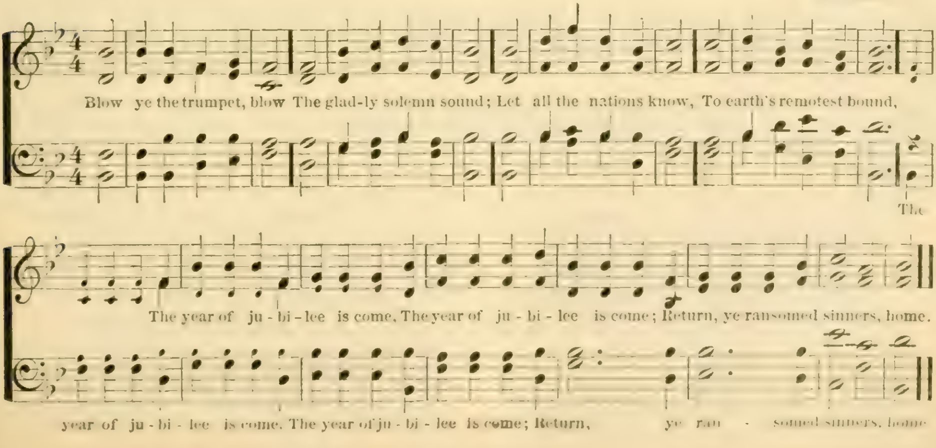
4 Ye, who have sold for naught
  Your heritage above,
Shall have it back unbought,
  The gift of Jesus' love;
The year of jubilee is come:
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

5 The gospel trumpet hear,
  The news of heavenly grace;
And, saved from earth, appear
  Before your Saviour's face;
The year of jubilee is come:
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

Charles Wesley 1750

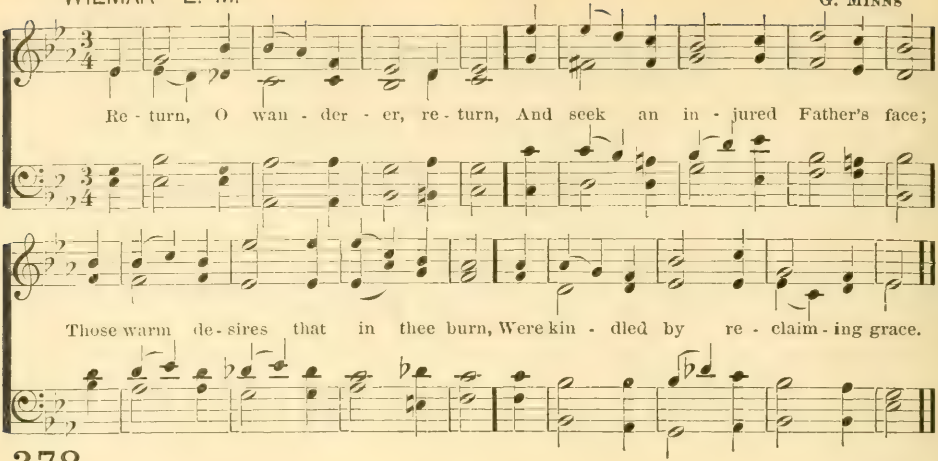
LENOX H. M.

L. EDSON


Blow ye the trumpet, blow The glad-ly solemn sound; Let all the nations know, To earth's remotest bound,
The
The year of ju - bi - lee is come, The year of ju - bi - lee is come; Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.
year of ju - bi - lee is come. The year of ju - bi - lee is come; Return, ye ran - somed sinners, home

## WILMAR L. M.

G. Minns


Re - turn, O wan - der - er, re - turn, And seek an in - jured Father's face;
Those warm de - sires that in thee burn, Were kin - dled by re - claim - ing grace.

## 378

Return, O wanderer, return,
  And seek an injured Father's face;
Those warm desires that in thee burn,
  Were kindled by reclaiming grace.

2 Return, O wanderer, return,
  And seek a Father's melting heart;
Whose pitying eyes thy grief discern,
  Whose hand can heal thine inward smart.

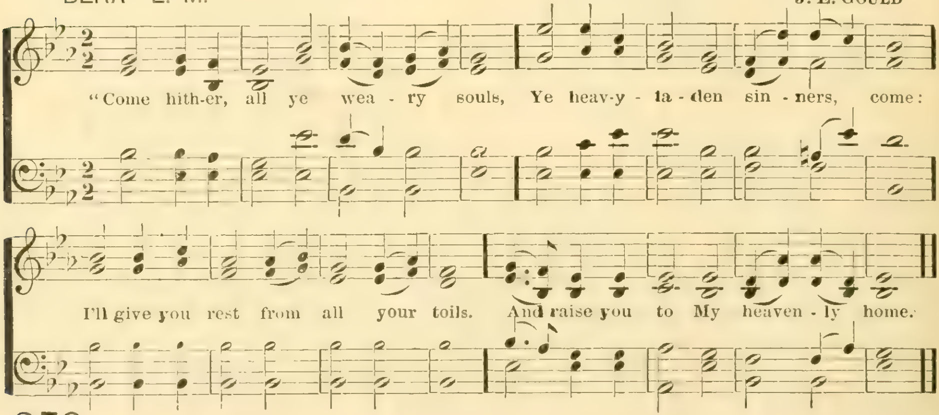
3 Return, O wanderer, return,
  Thy Saviour bids thy spirit live;
Go to His bleeding feet, and learn
  How freely Jesus can forgive.

4 Return, O wanderer, return,
  And wipe away the falling tear;
'T is God who says, "No longer mourn,"
  'T is mercy's voice invites thee near.

William Bengo Collyer 1812

## BERA L. M.

J. E. Gould


"Come hith-er, all ye wea - ry souls, Ye heav-y - la - den sin - ners, come:
I'll give you rest from all your toils, And raise you to My heaven - ly home.

## 379

"Come hither, all ye weary souls,
  Ye heavy-laden sinners, come:
I'll give you rest from all your toils,
  And raise you to My heavenly home.

2 "They shall find rest that learn of Me;
  I'm of a meek and lowly mind;
But passion rages like the sea,
  And pride is restless as the wind.

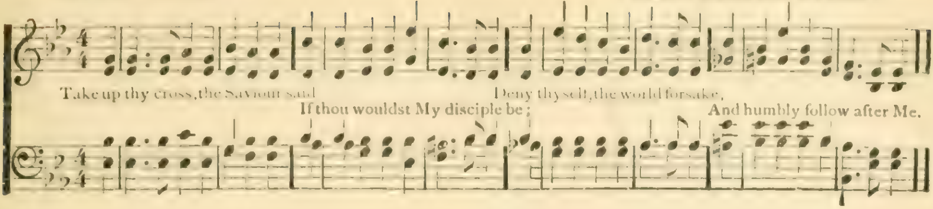
3 "Blest is the man, whose shoulders take
  My yoke, and bear it with delight;
My yoke is easy to his neck,
  My grace shall make the burden light."

4 Jesus, we come at Thy command;
  With faith, and hope, and humble zeal,
Resign our spirits to Thy hand,
  To mould and guide us at Thy will.

Isaac Watts 1709

### BAKER L. M.

From "Narrative Hymns."


Take up thy cross, the Saviour said
If thou wouldst My disciple be;
Deny thyself, the world forsake,
And humbly follow after Me.

## 380

Take up thy cross, the Saviour said,
If thou wouldst My disciple be;
Deny thyself, the world forsake,
And humbly follow after Me.

2 Take up thy cross; let not its weight
Fill thy weak spirit with alarm;
His strength shall bear thy spirit up,
And brace thy heart, and nerve thine arm.

3 Take up thy cross, nor heed the shame;
Nor let thy foolish pride rebel;
Thy Lord for thee the cross endured,
To save thy soul from death and hell.

4 Take up thy cross and follow Christ,
Nor think till death to lay it down;
For only he who bears the cross
May hope to wear the glorious crown.

Charles William Everest 1833

## 381

God calling yet! shall I not hear?
Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear?
Shall life's swift passing years all fly,
And still my soul in slumber lie?

2 God calling yet! and shall He knock,
And I my heart the closer lock?
He still is waiting to receive,
And shall I dare His Spirit grieve?

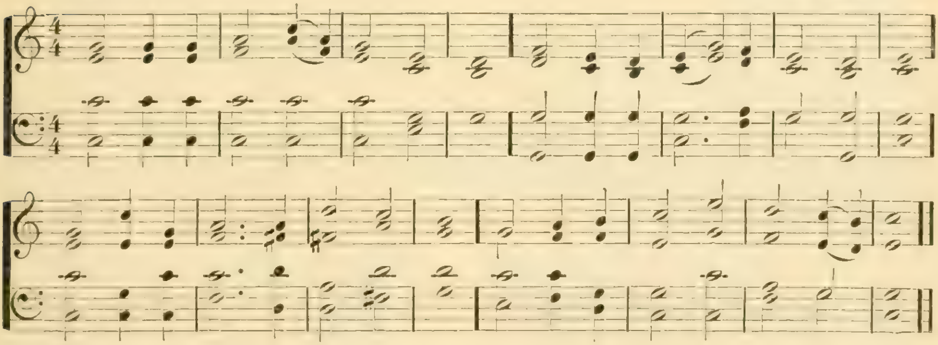
3 God calling yet! and shall I give
No heed, but still in bondage live?
I wait, but He does not forsake;
He calls me still; my heart, awake!

4 God calling yet! I cannot stay;
My heart I yield without delay:
Vain world, farewell, from thee I part;
The voice of God hath reached my heart.

Gerhard Tersteegen 1730
Tr. by Jane Borthwick 1853

### ZEPHYR L. M.

W. B. Bradbury



## 382

Behold, a Stranger at the door!
He gently knocks, has knocked before;
Has waited long, is waiting still;
You treat no other friend so ill.

2 O lovely attitude! He stands
With melting heart and loaded hands:
O matchless kindness! and He shows
This matchless kindness to His foes.

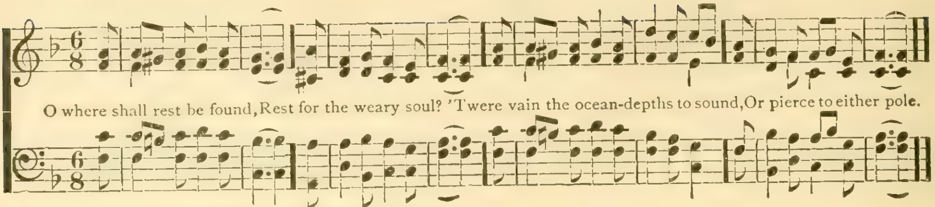
3 But will He prove a friend indeed?
He will; the very friend you need:
The Friend of sinners—yes, 'tis He,
With garments dyed on Calvary.

4 Rise, touched with gratitude divine;
Turn out His enemy and thine,
That soul-destroying monster, sin,
And let the heavenly Stranger in.

Joseph Grigg 1765

### MARLAND'S MILLS S. M.

From "The Triumph"



By per. of The John Church Co., owners of the Copyright.

## 383

O where shall rest be found,
Rest for the weary soul?
'Twere vain the ocean-depths to sound,
Or pierce to either pole.

2 The world can never give
The bliss for which we sigh;
'Tis not the whole of life to live,
Nor all of death to die.

3 Beyond this vale of tears
There is a life above,
Unmeasured by the flight of years;
And all that life is love.

4 There is a death, whose pang
Outlasts the fleeting breath:
O what eternal horrors hang
Around the second death.

5 Lord God of truth and grace,
Teach us that death to shun,
Lest we be banished from Thy face,
And evermore undone.

James Montgomery 1819

## 384

How kind our Father's voice!
All may draw near in prayer;
Cast down their burden at His feet,
And meekly leave it there.

2 His wisdom orders all,
His power not less controls;
His love makes all things work for good
To trusting, loving souls.

3 Sorrows, and fears, and cares,
But waste the heart and mind;
While they who humbly rest in God
Both strength and comfort find.

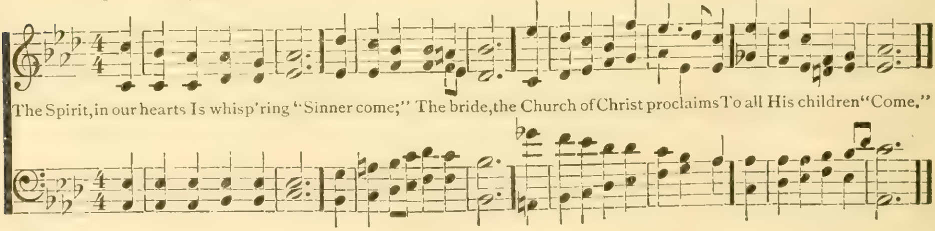
4 He grants their spirits peace,
And so He gives them power;
For still with peace comes mighty love,
Our greatest, holiest dower.

5 O hear then, all, His voice;
Draw near with praise and prayer;
Cast down your burden at His feet,
And meekly leave it there.

Thomas Davis 1864

### PENUEL S. M.

T. Ralston Smith


The Spirit, in our hearts Is whisp'ring "Sinner come;" The bride, the Church of Christ proclaims To all His children "Come."

## 385

The Spirit, in our hearts,
Is whispering, "Sinner, come;"
The bride, the Church of Christ, proclaims
To all His children, "Come."

2 Let him that heareth, say
To all about him, "Come;"
Let him that thirsts for righteousness
To Christ, the fountain, come.

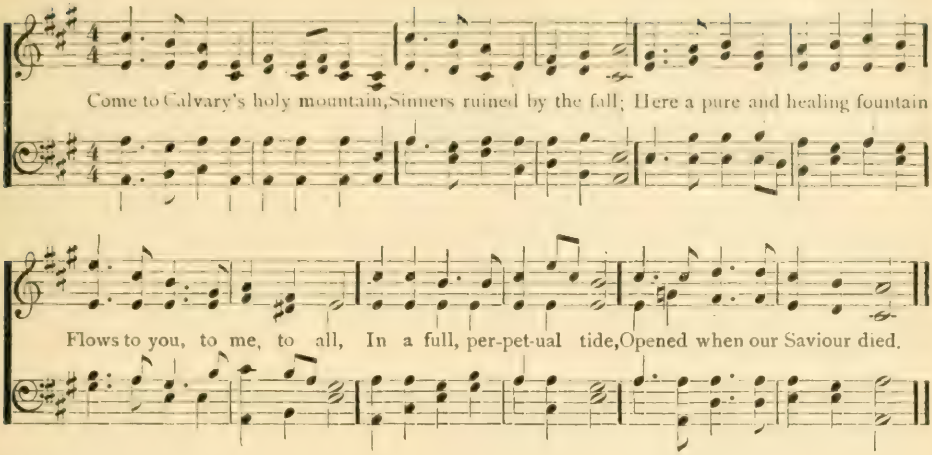
3 Yes, whosoever will,
O let him freely come,
And freely drink the stream of life:
'Tis Jesus bids him come.

4 Lo, Jesus, who invites,
Declares, "I quickly come;"
Lord, even so; I wait Thine hour;
Jesus, my Saviour, come.

Henry Ustic Onderdonk 1826

### HOLY MOUNTAIN 8s, 7s, 7.

T. HASTINGS


Come to Calvary's holy mountain, Sinners ruined by the fall; Here a pure and healing fountain
Flows to you, to me, to all, In a full, per-pet-ual tide, Opened when our Saviour died.

## 386

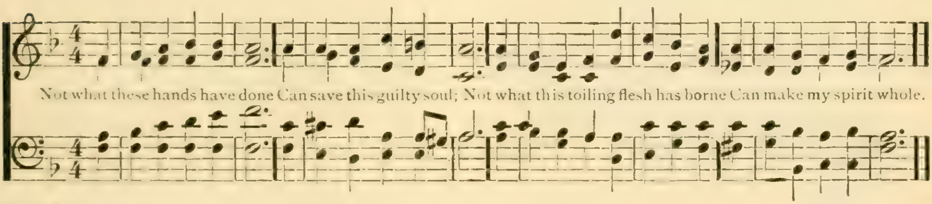
Come to Calvary's holy mountain,
  Sinners ruined by the fall;
Here a pure and healing fountain
  Flows to you, to me, to all,
In a full, perpetual tide,
  Opened when our Saviour died.

2 Come, in sorrow and contrition,
  Wounded, impotent, and blind;
Here the guilty, free remission,
  Here the troubled, peace may find;
Health this fountain will restore,
He that drinks shall thirst no more.

3 He that drinks shall live forever;
  'Tis a soul-renewing flood:
God is faithful; God will never
  Break His covenant in blood,
Signed when our Redeemer died,
Sealed when He was glorified.

James Montgomery 1819

### FERNIEHURST S. M.



## 387

Not what these hands have done
  Can save this guilty soul;
Not what this toiling flesh has borne
  Can make my spirit whole.

2 Not what I feel or do
  Can give me peace with God;
Not all my prayers, and sighs, and tears.
  Can bear my awful load.

3 Thy work alone, O Christ,
  Can ease this weight of sin;
Thy blood alone, O Lamb of God,
  Can give me peace within.

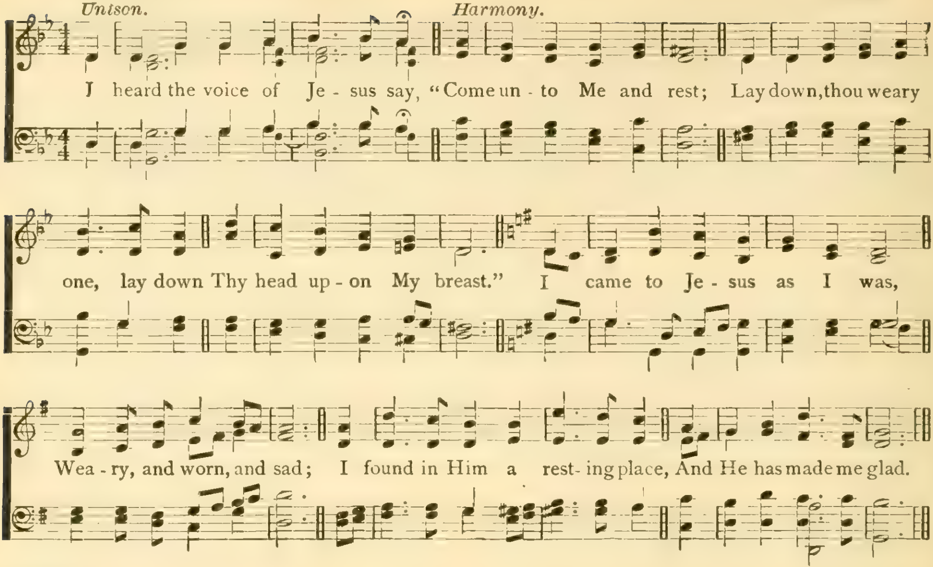
4 Thy love to me, O God,
  Not mine, O Lord, to Thee,
Can rid me of this dark unrest,
  And set my spirit free.

5 Thy grace alone, O God,
  To me can pardon speak;
Thy power alone, O Son of God,
  Can this sore bondage break.

6 I bless the Christ of God,
  I rest on love divine:
And with unfaltering lip and heart,
  I call this Saviour mine.

Horatius Bonar 1857

VOX DILECTI C. M. D. J. B. DYKES


Unison.
Harmony.
I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest; Lay down, thou weary
one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast." I came to Je - sus as I was,
Wea - ry, and worn, and sad; I found in Him a rest- ing place, And He has made me glad.

## 388

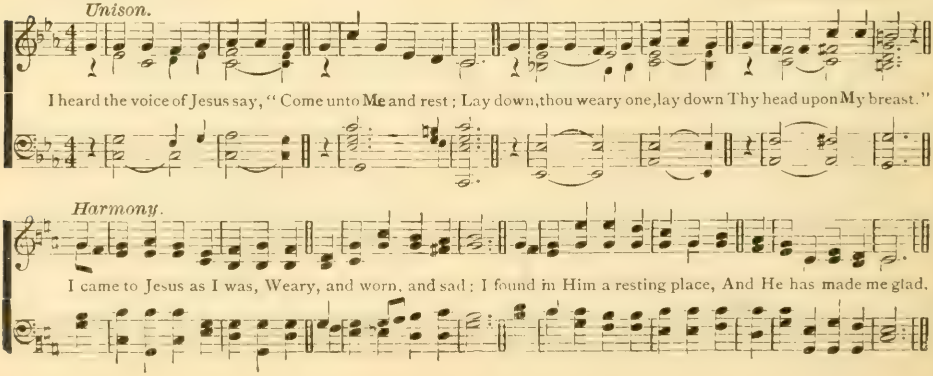
I HEARD the voice of Jesus say,
"Come unto Me and rest;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon My breast."
I came to Jesus as I was,
Weary, and worn, and sad;
I found in Him a resting place,
And He has made me glad.

2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Behold, I freely give
The living water; thirsty one,
Stoop down, and drink, and live."
I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
And now I live in Him.

3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"I am this dark world's light;
Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright."
I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him my star, my sun;
And in that light of life I'll walk
Till travelling days are done.

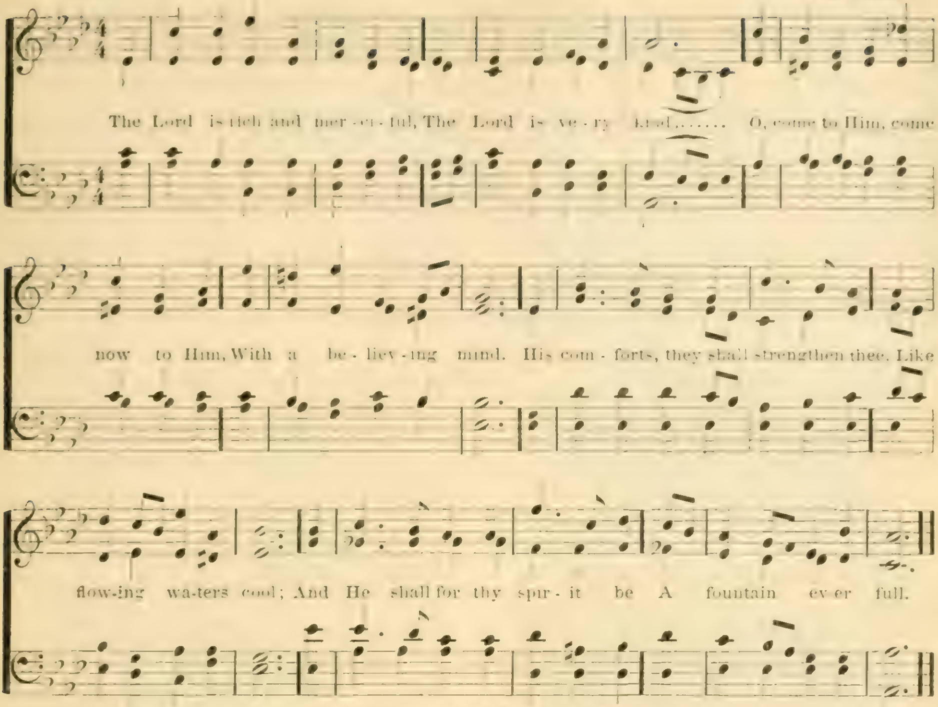
Horatius Bonar 1850

IONA C. M. D. A. S. SULLIVAN


Unison.
I heard the voice of Jesus say, "Come unto Me and rest; Lay down, thou weary one, lay down Thy head upon My breast."
Harmony.
I came to Jesus as I was, Weary, and worn, and sad; I found in Him a resting place, And He has made me glad.

KNOX C. M. D.

J. Knox


The Lord is rich and mer-ci-ful, The Lord is ve-ry kind....... O, come to Him, come
now to Him, With a be-liev-ing mind. His com-forts, they shall strengthen thee. Like
flow-ing wa-ters cool; And He shall for thy spir-it be A fountain ev-er full.

From "Hymns and Responses" by permission of A. P. Schmidt & Co.

## 389

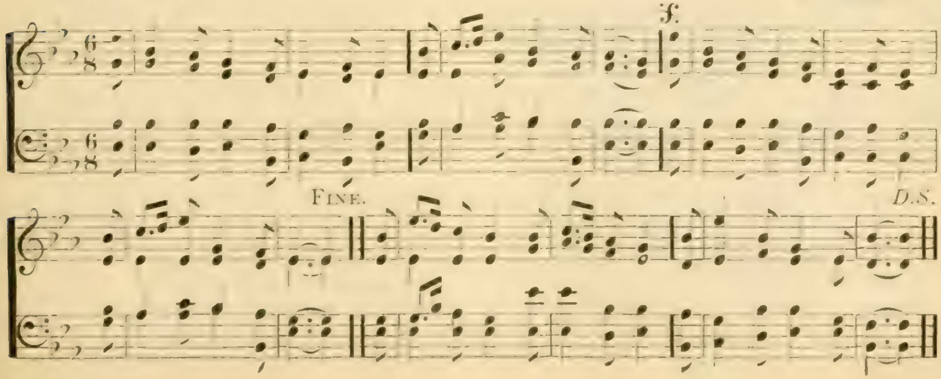
The Lord is rich and merciful,
  The Lord is very kind:
O, come to Him, come now to Him,
  With a believing mind.
His comforts, they shall strengthen thee,
  Like flowing waters cool;
And He shall for thy spirit be
  A fountain ever full.

2 The Lord is wonderful and wise,
  As all the ages tell;
O, learn of Him, learn now of Him,
  Then with thee it is well.
And with His light thou shalt be blest,
  Therein to work and live:
And He shall be to thee a rest
  When evening hours arrive.

Thomas Toke Lynch 1850

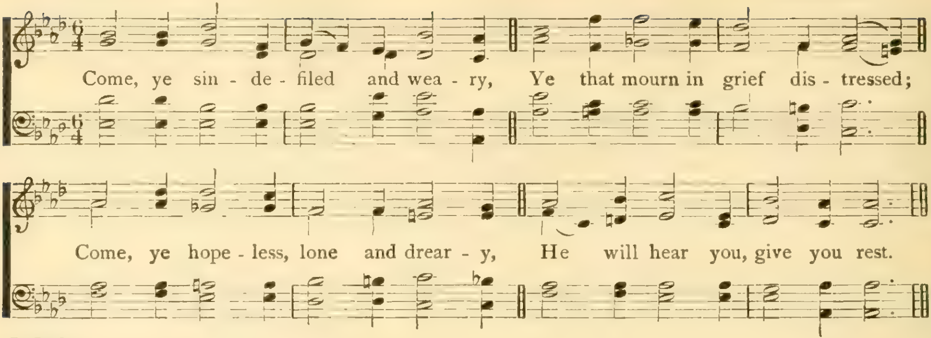
ATHENS C. M. D.

F. Giardini



## SIMPSON 8s, 7s.

J. STAINER


Come, ye sin - de - filed and wea - ry, Ye that mourn in grief dis - tressed;
Come, ye hope - less, lone and drear - y, He will hear you, give you rest.

## 390

Come, ye sin-defiled and weary,
Ye that mourn in grief distressed;
Come, ye hopeless, lone and dreary,
He will hear you, give you rest.

2 Come, ye sin-defiled and stricken,
At His feet your woes shall cease;
Hark! the voice to soothe and quicken
Sweetly whispers—"Go in peace."

## 391

Jesus calls us; o'er the tumult
Of our life's wild restless sea,
Day by day His sweet voice soundeth,
Saying, "Christian, follow Me."

2 Jesus calls us from the worship
Of the vain world's golden store,
From each idol that would keep us,
Saying, "Christian, love Me more."

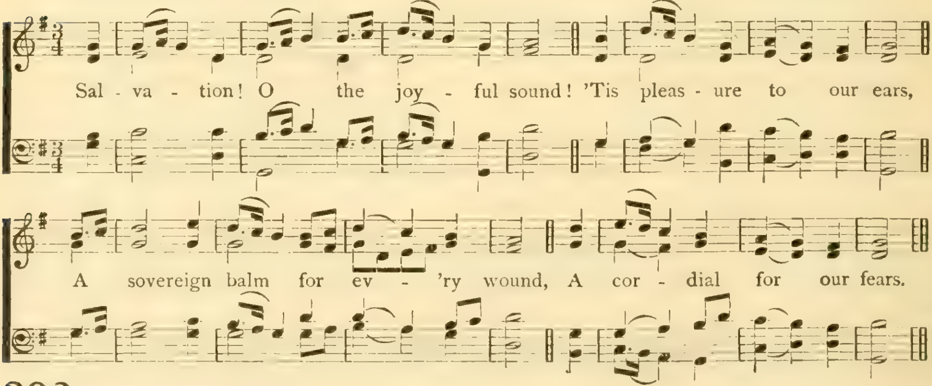
3 In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
That we love Him more than these.

4 Jesus calls us: by Thy mercies,
Saviour, make us hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thine obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all.

Cecil Frances Alexander 1852

## ST. MARTIN'S C. M.

W. TANSUR


Sal - va - tion! O the joy - ful sound! 'Tis pleas - ure to our ears,
A sovereign balm for ev - 'ry wound, A cor - dial for our fears.

## 392

Salvation! O the joyful sound!
'Tis pleasure to our ears,
A sovereign balm for every wound,
A cordial for our fears.

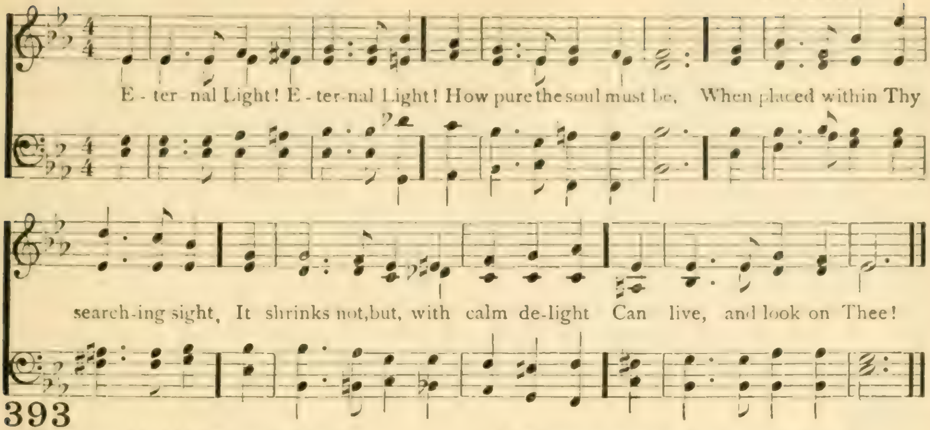
2 Buried in sorrow and in sin,
At hell's dark door we lay;
But we arise, by grace divine,
To see a heavenly day.

3 Salvation! let the echo fly
The spacious earth around,
While all the armies of the sky
Conspire to raise the sound.

Isaac Watts 1707

### ETERNAL LIGHT C. M 5 lines

F. C. MAKER


E - ter - nal Light! E - ter-nal Light! How pure the soul must be, When placed within Thy
search-ing sight, It shrinks not,but, with calm de-light Can live, and look on Thee!

## 393

ETERNAL Light! Eternal Light!
How pure the soul must be,
When placed within Thy searching sight,
It shrinks not, but, with calm delight
Can live, and look on Thee!

2 O! how shall I, whose native sphere
Is dark, whose mind is dim,
Before the Ineffable appear,
And on my naked spirit bear
That uncreated beam?

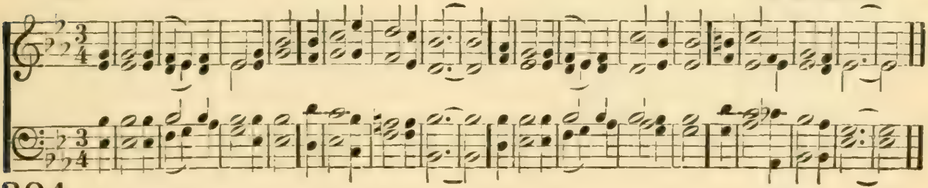
3 There is a way for man to rise
To that sublime abode:—
An offering and a sacrifice,
A Holy Spirit's energies,
An Advocate with God:—

4 These, these prepare us for the sight
Of Holiness above:
The sons of ignorance and night
May dwell in the Eternal Light,
Through the Eternal Love!

Thomas Binney 1826

### MILLS C. M.

F. W. MILLS



## 394

THERE is a stream, which issues forth
From God's eternal Throne,
And from the Lamb,—a living stream
Clear as the crystal stone.

2 The stream doth water Paradise;
It makes the angels sing;
One cordial drop revives my heart;
Hence all my joys do spring.

3 Eye hath not seen, nor hath ear heard,
From fancy 'tis concealed,
What Thou, Lord, hast laid up for Thine,
And hast to me revealed.

John Mason 1683

## 395

THOU art the Way: to Thee alone
From sin and death we flee;
And he who would the Father seek,
Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee.

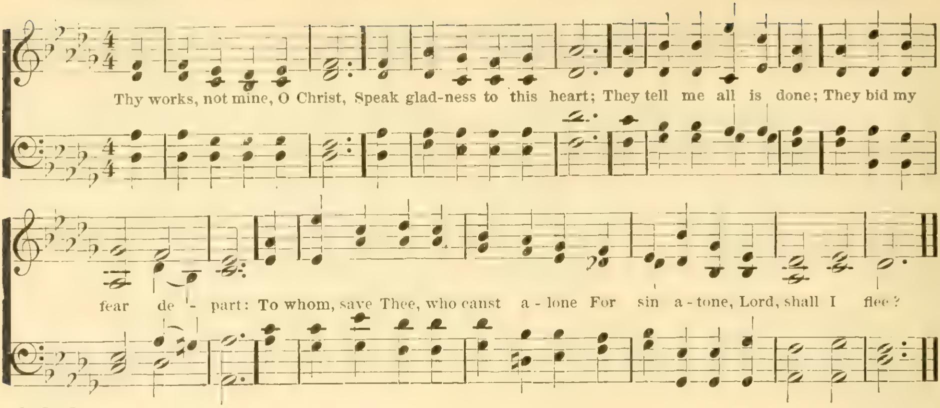
2 Thou art the Truth: Thy word alone
True wisdom can impart;
Thou only canst inform the mind,
And purify the heart.

3 Thou art the Life: the rending tomb
Proclaims Thy conquering arm,
And those who put their trust in Thee
Nor death, nor hell shall harm.

4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life;
Grant us that Way to know,
That Truth to keep, that Life to win,
Whose joys eternal flow.

George Washington Doane 1824

CARMEL H. M. J. B. CALKIN


Thy works, not mine, O Christ, Speak glad-ness to this heart; They tell me all is done; They bid my
fear de - part: To whom, save Thee, who canst a - lone For sin a - tone, Lord, shall I flee?

## 396

Thy works, not mine, O Christ,
Speak gladness to this heart;
They tell me all is done;
They bid my fear depart:
To whom, save Thee, who canst alone
For sin atone, Lord, shall I flee?

2 Thy tears, not mine, O Christ,
Have wept my guilt away,
And turned this night of mine
Into a blessèd day:
To whom, save Thee, who canst alone
For sin atone, Lord, shall I flee?

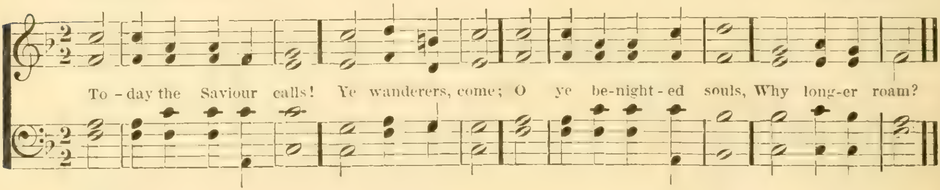
3 Thy wounds, not mine, O Christ,
Can heal my bruisèd soul;
Thy stripes, not mine, contain
The balm that makes me whole:
To whom, save Thee, who canst alone
For sin atone, Lord, shall I flee?

4 Thy cross, not mine, O Christ,
Has borne the awful load
Of sins that none could bear
But the Incarnate God:
To whom, save Thee, who canst alone
For sin atone, Lord, shall I flee?

5 Thy death, not mine, O Christ,
Has paid the ransom due;
Ten thousand deaths like mine
Would have been all too few:
To whom, save Thee, who canst alone
For sin atone, Lord, shall I flee?

Horatius Bonar 1857

TO-DAY 6s, 4s. L. MASON


To - day the Saviour calls! Ye wanderers, come; O ye be-night - ed souls, Why long-er roam?

## 397

To-day the Saviour calls!
Ye wanderers, come;
O ye benighted souls,
Why longer roam?

2 To-day the Saviour calls;
O listen now;
Within these sacred walls
To Jesus bow.

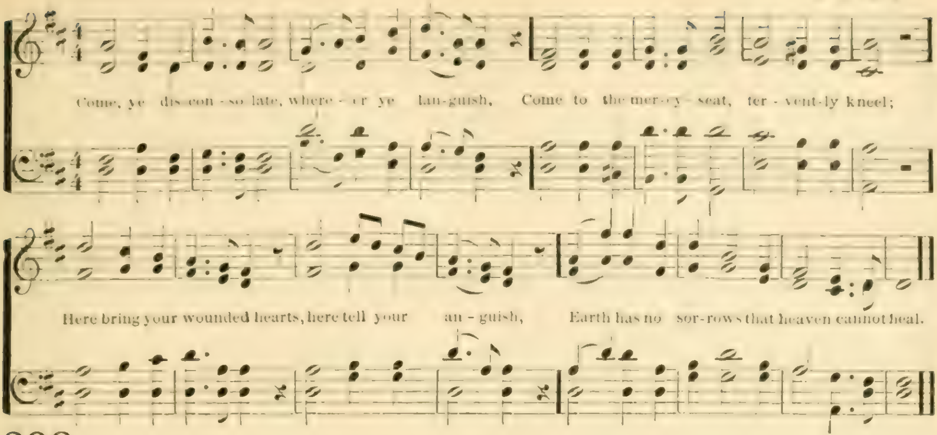
3 To-day the Saviour calls!
For refuge fly;
The storm of vengeance falls,
Ruin is nigh.

4 The Spirit calls to-day;
Yield to His power;
O grieve Him not away,
'T is mercy's hour.

Samuel Francis Smith and
Thomas Hastings 1831

## COME, YE DISCONSOLATE 11s, 10s.

S. Webbe


Come, ye dis-con-so-late, where-e'er ye lan-guish, Come to the mer-cy-seat, fer-vent-ly kneel;
Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your an-guish, Earth has no sor-rows that heaven cannot heal.

## 398

Come, ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish,
Come to the mercy-seat, fervently kneel;
Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish,
Earth has no sorrows that heaven cannot heal.

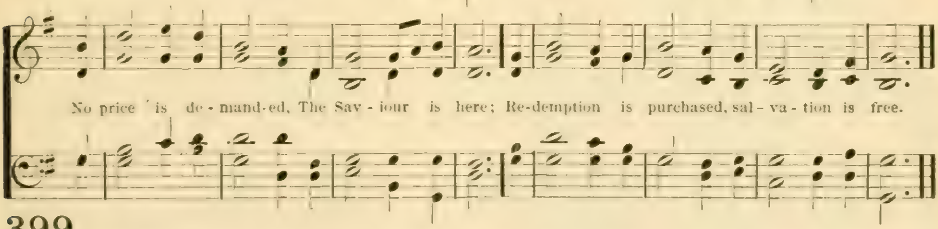
2 Joy of the desolate, Light of the straying,
Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure,
Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying,
Earth has no sorrows that heaven cannot cure.

3 Here see the bread of life; see waters flowing
Forth from the throne of God, pure from above;
Come to the feast prepared, come, ever knowing
Earth has no sorrows but heaven can remove.

Thomas Moore 1816
Thomas Hastings 1831

## EXPOSTULATION 11s.

J. Hopkins


De-lay not, de-lay not, O sin-ner, draw near, The wa-ters of life are now flow-ing for thee;
No price is de-mand-ed, The Sav-iour is here; Re-demption is purchased, sal-va-tion is free.

## 399

Delay not, delay not, O sinner, draw near
The waters of life are now flowing for thee;
No price is demanded, the Saviour is here;
Redemption is purchased, salvation is free.

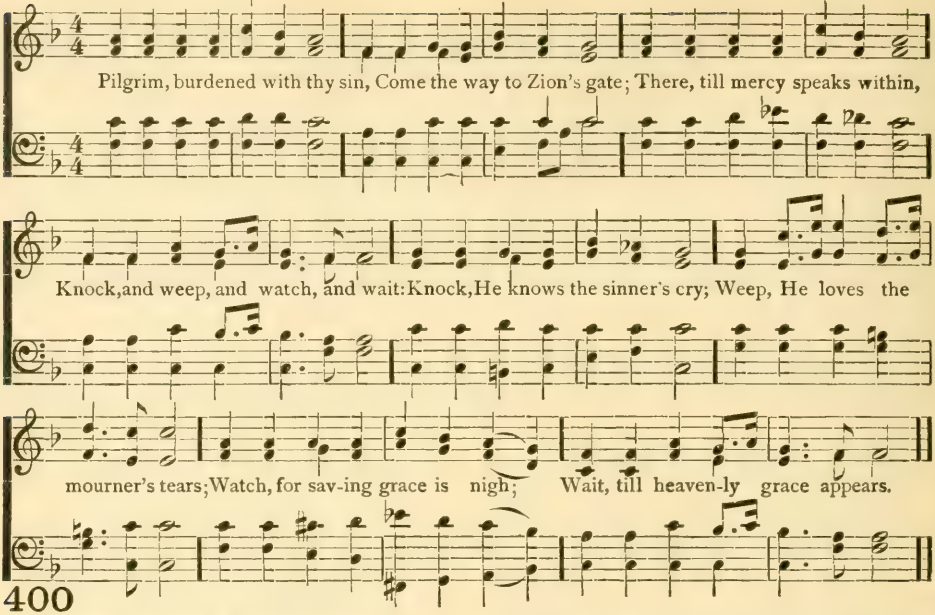
2 Delay not, delay not, the Spirit of grace,
Long grieved and resisted, may take His sad flight,
And leave thee in darkness to finish thy race
To sink in the gloom of eternity's night.

3 Delay not, delay not, the hour is at hand,
The earth shall dissolve, and the heavens shall fade;
The dead, small and great, in the judgment shall stand;
What power then, O sinner, will lend thee its aid!

Thomas Hastings 1832

BLUMENTHAL 7s. D

J. BLUMENTHAL


Pilgrim, burdened with thy sin, Come the way to Zion's gate; There, till mercy speaks within,
Knock, and weep, and watch, and wait: Knock, He knows the sinner's cry; Weep, He loves the
mourner's tears; Watch, for sav-ing grace is nigh; Wait, till heaven-ly grace appears.

## 400

Pilgrim, burdened with thy sin,
Come the way to Zion's gate;
There, till mercy speaks within,
Knock, and weep, and watch, and wait:
Knock, He knows the sinner's cry;
Weep, He loves the mourner's tears;
Watch, for saving grace is nigh;
Wait, till heavenly grace appears.

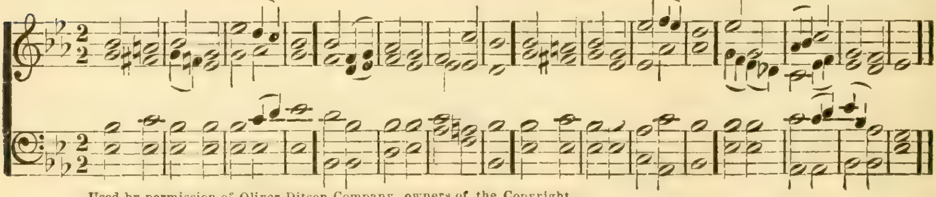
2 Hark! it is the Saviour's voice,
"Welcome, pilgrim, to thy rest!"
Now within the gate rejoice,
Safe, and owned, and bought, and blest:
Safe, from all the lures of vice;
Owned, by joys the contrite know;
Bought, by love, and life the price;
Blest, the mighty debt to owe.

3 Holy pilgrim, what for thee
In a world like this remains?
From thy guarded breast shall flee
Fear, and shame, and doubts, and pains:
Fear, the hope of heaven shall fly,
Shame, from glory's view retire;
Doubt, in full belief shall die,
Pain, in endless bliss expire.

George Crabbe 1807

SOLITUDE 7s.

L. T. Downes



Used by permission of Oliver Ditson Company, owners of the Copyright.

## 401

Come, said Jesus' sacred voice,
Come, and make My path your choice;
I will guide you to your home,
Weary pilgrim, hither come.

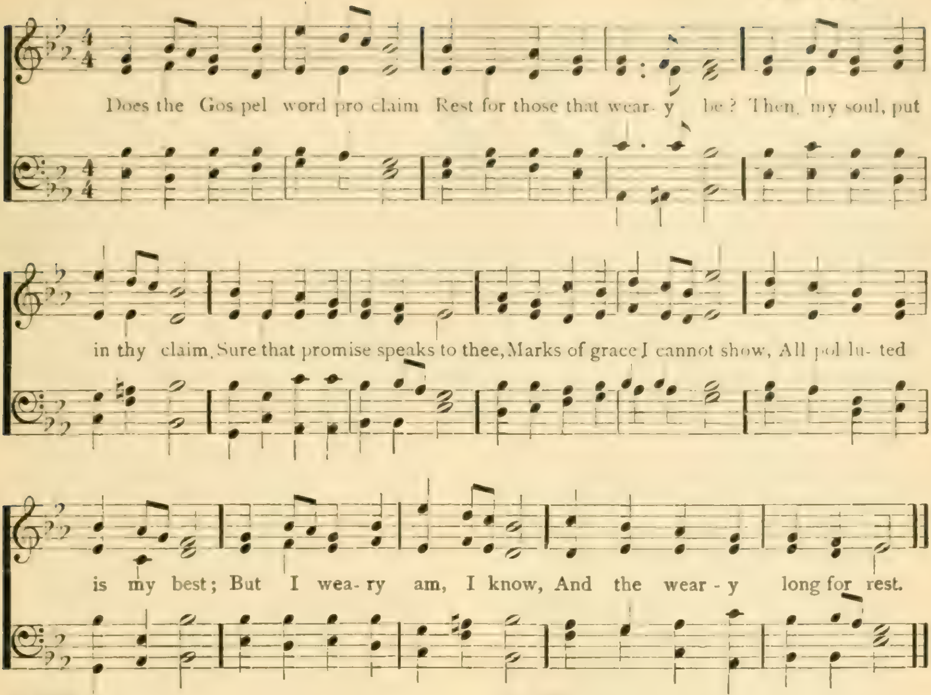
2 Thou who, houseless, sole, forlorn,
Long hast borne the proud world's scorn,
Long hast roamed the barren waste,
Weary pilgrim, hither haste.

3 Hither come, for here is found
Balm that flows for every wound,
Peace that ever shall endure,
Rest eternal, sacred, sure.

Anna Lætitia Barbauld. 1772

TICHFIELD 7s. D

R. W. Beaty


Does the Gos pel word pro claim Rest for those that wear- y be? Then, my soul, put
in thy claim, Sure that promise speaks to thee, Marks of grace I cannot show, All pol lu- ted
is my best; But I wea- ry am, I know, And the wear - y long for rest.

## 402

Does the Gospel word proclaim
Rest for those that weary be?
Then, my soul, put in thy claim,
Sure that promise speaks to thee:
Marks of grace I cannot show,
All polluted is my best;
But I weary am, I know,
And the weary long for rest.

2 Burdened with a load of sin,
Harrassed with tormenting doubt,
Hourly conflicts from within,
Hourly crosses from without;
All my little strength is gone,
Sink I must without supply;
Sure upon the earth is none
Can more weary be than I.

3 In the ark the weary dove
Found a welcome resting-place;
Thus my spirit longs to prove
Rest in Christ, the Ark of grace.
Tempest-tossed I long have been,
And the flood increases fast;
Open, Lord, and take me in,
Till the storm be overpast.

John Newton 1779

## 403

Sinners, turn, why will ye die?
God, your Maker, asks you why;
God, who did your being give,
Made you with Himself to live;
He the fatal cause demands,
Asks the work of His own hands,
Why, ye thankless creatures, why
Will ye cross His love, and die?

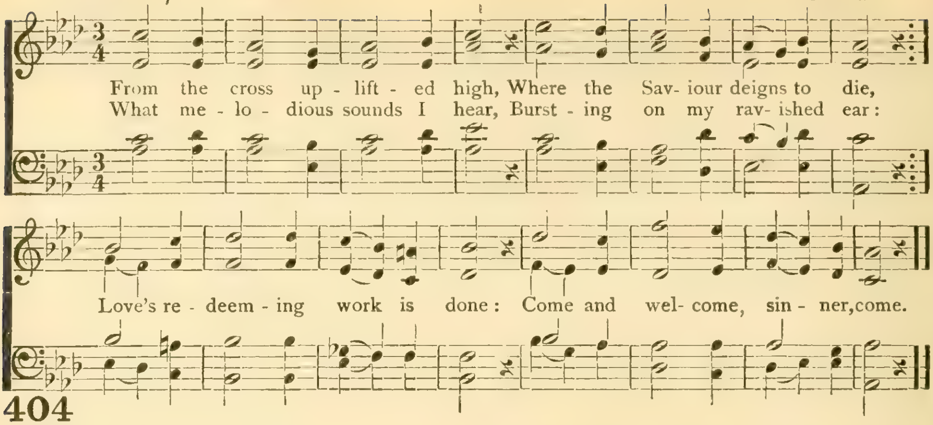
2 Sinners, turn, why will ye die?
God, your Saviour, asks you why;
God who did your souls retrieve,
Died Himself that ye might live:
Will you let Him die in vain?
Crucify your Lord again?
Why, ye ransomed sinners, why
Will you slight His grace, and die?

3 Sinners, turn, why will ye die?
God, the Spirit, asks you why;
He, who all your lives hath strove,
Wooed you to embrace His love:
Will you not His grace receive?
Will you still refuse to live?
Why, ye long-sought sinners, why
Will ye grieve your God, and die?

Charles Wesley 1756

HAWES 7s. 6 lines

German


From the cross up - lift - ed high, Where the Sav- iour deigns to die,
What me - lo - dious sounds I hear, Burst - ing on my rav- ished ear:
Love's re - deem - ing work is done: Come and wel- come, sin - ner,come.

## 404

FROM the cross uplifted high,
Where the Saviour deigns to die,
What melodious sounds I hear,
Bursting on my ravished ear:
"Love's redeeming work is done,
Come and welcome, sinner, come.

2 "Sprinkled now with blood the throne;
Why beneath thy burdens groan?
On My piercéd body laid,
Justice owns the ransom paid:
Bow the knee, and kiss the Son,
Come and welcome, sinner, come.

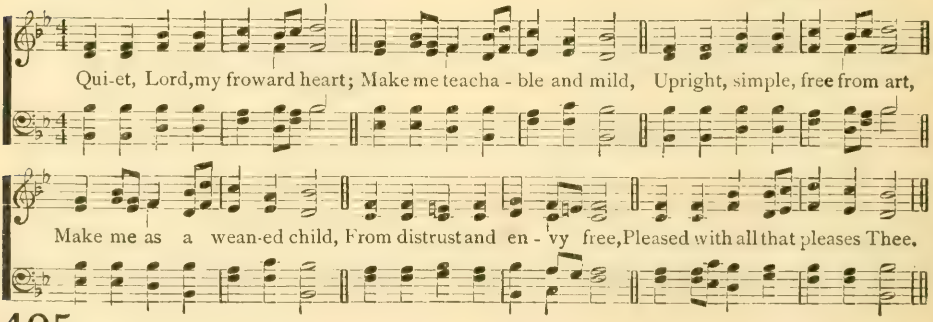
3 "Spread for thee, the festal board
See with richest dainties stored;
To thy Father's bosom pressed,
Yet again a child confessed,
Never from His house to roam:
Come and welcome, sinner, come.

4 "Soon the days of life shall end;
Lo I come, your Saviour, Friend,
Safe your spirits to convey
To the realms of endless day,
Up to My eternal home:
Come and welcome, sinner, come."

Thomas Haweis 1792

ROSEFIELD 7s. 6 lines

C. H. A. MALAN


Qui-et, Lord,my froward heart; Make me teacha - ble and mild, Upright, simple, free from art,
Make me as a wean-ed child, From distrust and en - vy free,Pleased with all that pleases Thee.

## 405

QUIET, Lord, my froward heart;
Make me teachable and mild,
Upright, simple, free from art,
Make me as a weanéd child,
From distrust and envy free,
Pleased with all that pleases Thee.

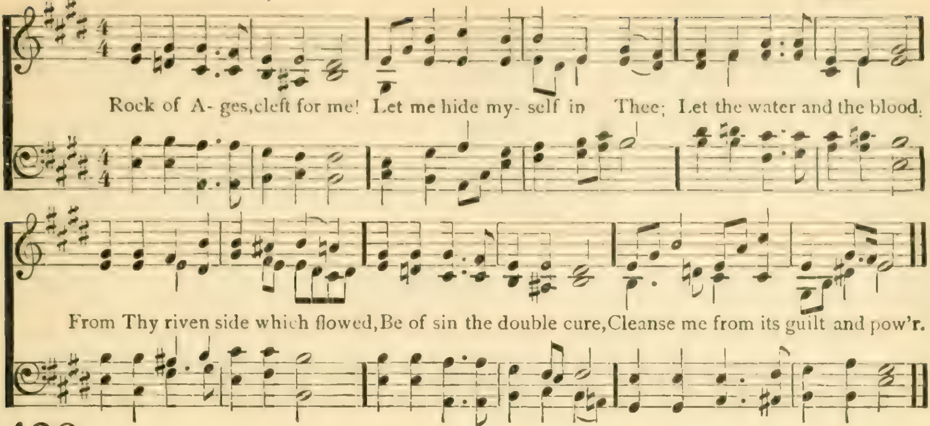
2 What Thou shalt to-day provide,
Let me as a child receive;
What to-morrow may betide,
Calmly to Thy wisdom leave:
'Tis enough that Thou wilt care;
Why should I the burden bear?

3 As a little child relies
On a care beyond his own,
Knows he's neither strong nor wise,
Fears to stir a step alone,—
Let me thus with Thee abide,
As my Father, Guard, and Guide.

John Newton 1779

### ROCK OF AGES 7s. 6 lines

J. B. DYKES


Rock of A- ges, cleft for me! Let me hide my- self in Thee; Let the water and the blood,
From Thy riven side which flowed, Be of sin the double cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.

## 406

Rock of Ages, cleft for me!
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

2 Not the labors of my hands
Can fulfil Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

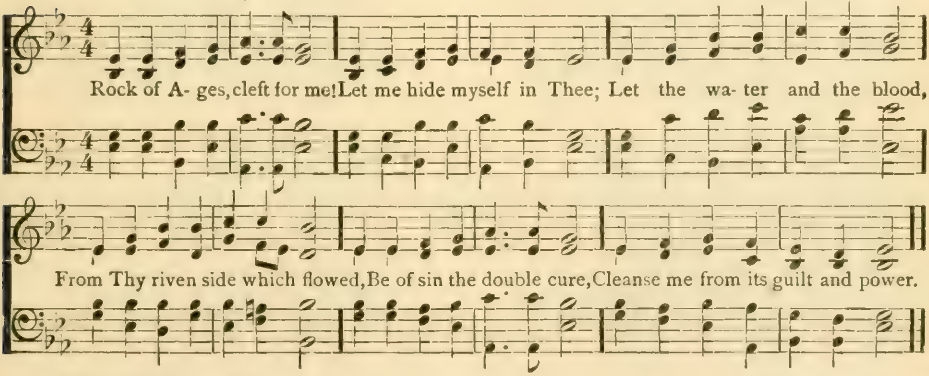
3 Nothing in my hand I bring;
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eye-lids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

Augustus Montague Toplady 1776

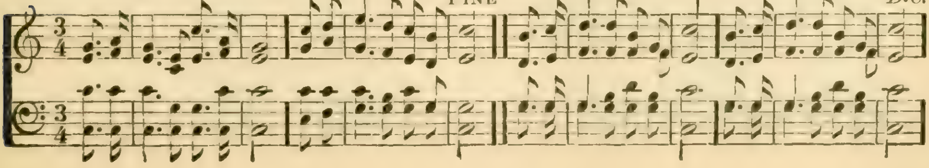
### GETHSEMANE 7s. 6 lines

R. REDHEAD

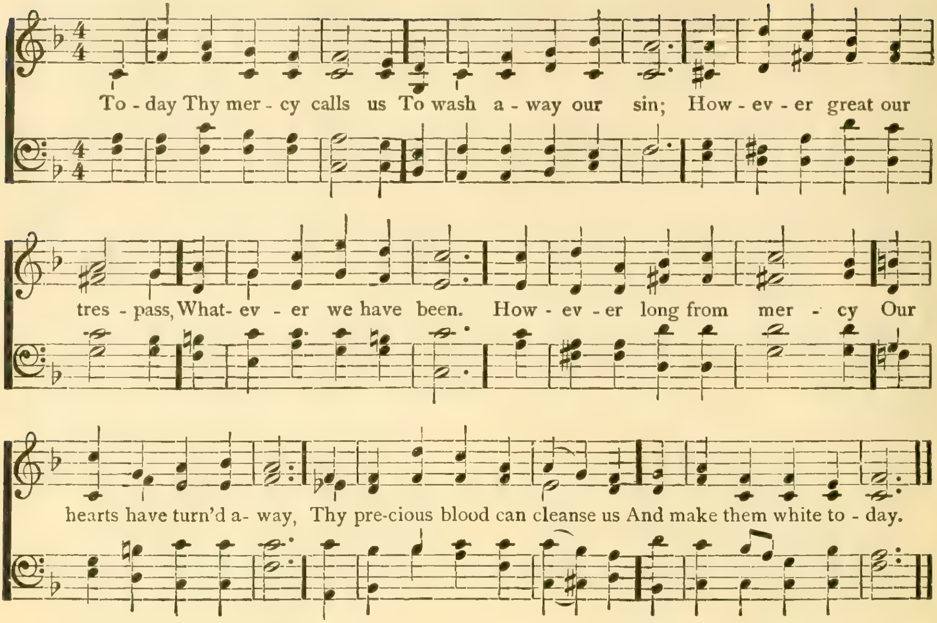

Rock of A- ges, cleft for me! Let me hide myself in Thee; Let the wa- ter and the blood,
From Thy riven side which flowed, Be of sin the double cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

### TOPLADY 7s. 6 lines

T. HASTINGS



ASTON 7s, 6s. D


To-day Thy mer-cy calls us To wash a-way our sin; How-ev-er great our tres-pass, What-ev-er we have been. How-ev-er long from mer-cy Our hearts have turn'd a-way, Thy pre-cious blood can cleanse us And make them white to-day.

## 407

To-day Thy mercy calls us
To wash away our sin;
However great our trespass,
Whatever we have been.
However long from mercy
Our hearts have turned away,
Thy precious blood can cleanse us
And make them white to-day.

2 To-day our Father calls us,
And all who enter in
Shall find a Father's welcome
And pardon for their sin.
The past shall be forgotten,
A present joy be given,
A future grace be promised,
A glorious crown in heaven.

3 O all-embracing mercy,
O ever open door,
What should we do without Thee
When heart and eye run o'er?
When all things seem against us
To drive us to despair,
We know one heart is open,
One ear will hear our prayer.

Oswald Allen 1862

## 408

I need Thee, precious Jesus,
For I am full of sin;
My soul is dark and guilty,
My heart is dead within;
I need the cleansing fountain
Where I can always flee,
The blood of Christ most precious,
The sinner's perfect plea.

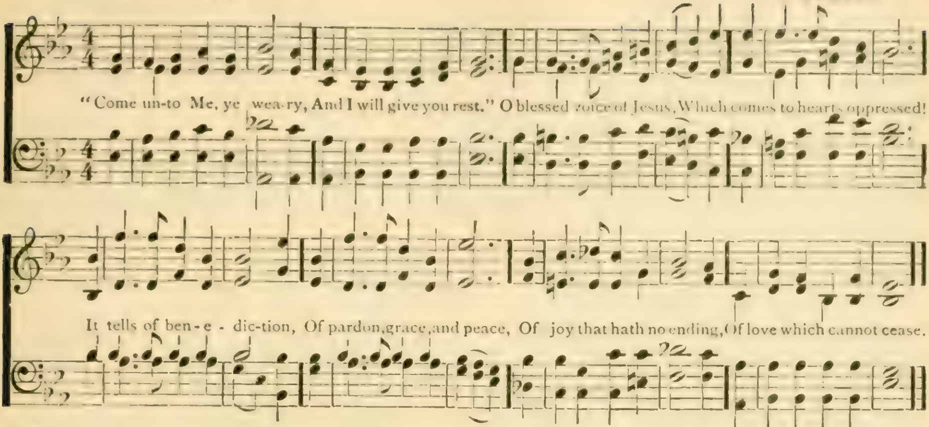
2 I need Thee, precious Jesus,
For I am very poor;
A stranger and a pilgrim,
I have no earthly store;
I need the love of Jesus
To cheer me on my way,
To guide my doubting footsteps,
To be my strength and stay.

3 I need Thee, precious Jesus,
And hope to see Thee soon,
Encircled with the rainbow,
And seated on Thy throne:
There, with Thy blood-bought children,
My joy shall ever be,
To sing Thy praises, Jesus,
To gaze, my Lord, on Thee.

Frederick Whitfield 1855

### ENTREATY 7s, 6s. D

J. BARNBY


"Come un-to Me, ye wea-ry, And I will give you rest." O blessed voice of Jesus, Which comes to hearts oppressed!
It tells of ben-e - dic-tion, Of pardon,grace,and peace, Of joy that hath no ending, Of love which cannot cease.

## 409

"Come unto Me, ye weary,
And I will give you rest."
O blessèd voice of Jesus,
Which comes to hearts oppressed!
It tells of benediction,
Of pardon, grace, and peace,
Of joy that hath no ending,
Of love which cannot cease.

2 "Come unto Me, ye wanderers,
And I will give you light."
O loving voice of Jesus,
Which comes to cheer the night!
Our hearts were filled with sadness,
And we had lost our way,
But morning brings us gladness,
And songs the break of day.

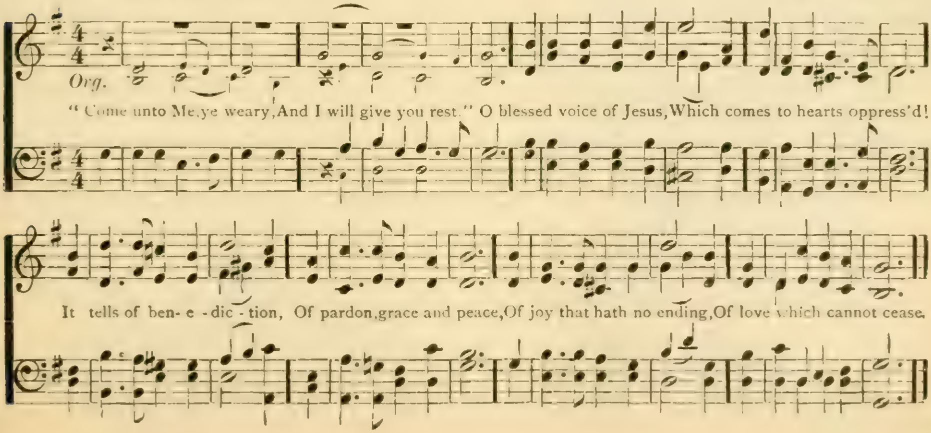
3 "Come unto Me, ye fainting,
And I will give you life."
O cheering voice of Jesus,
Which comes to aid our strife!
The foe is stern and eager,
The fight is fierce and long;
But Thou hast made us mighty,
And stronger than the strong.

4 "And whosoever cometh,
I will not cast him out."
O welcome voice of Jesus,
Which drives away our doubt!
Which calls us, very sinners,
Unworthy though we be
Of love so free and boundless,
To come, dear Lord, to Thee!

William Chatterton Dix 1871

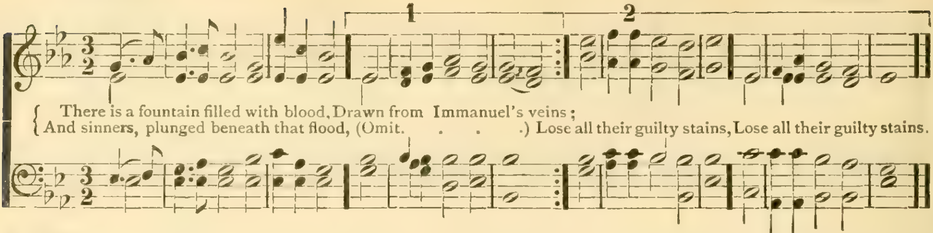
### COME UNTO ME 7s, 6s. D

J. B. DYKES


Org.
"Come unto Me,ye weary, And I will give you rest." O blessed voice of Jesus, Which comes to hearts oppress'd!
It tells of ben- e -dic - tion, Of pardon,grace and peace, Of joy that hath no ending, Of love which cannot cease.

### COWPER C. M

L. MASON


1
2
There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
And sinners, plunged beneath that flood, (Omit. . . .) Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains.

## 410

There is a fountain filled with blood
Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there have I, as vile as he,
Washed all my sins away.

3 Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved, to sin no more.

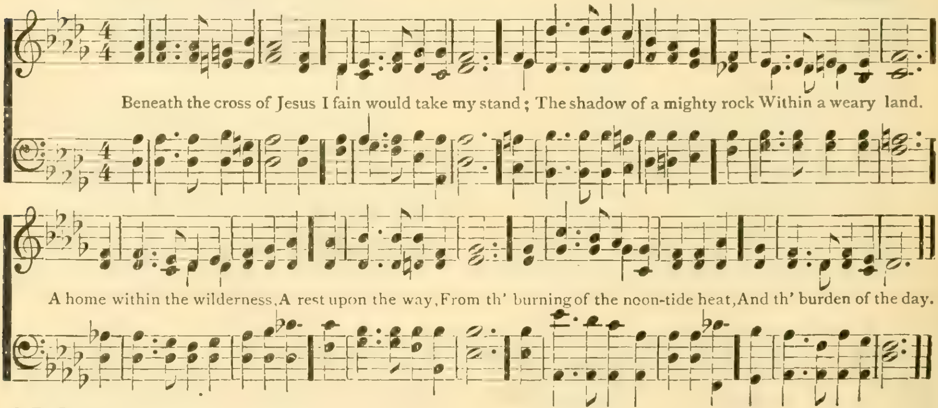
4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

William Cowper 1772

### ST. CHRISTOPHER P. M

F. C. MAKER



## 411

Beneath the cross of Jesus
I fain would take my stand;
The shadow of a mighty rock
Within a weary land.
A home within the wilderness,
A rest upon the way,
From th' burning of the noon-tide heat,
And th' burden of the day.

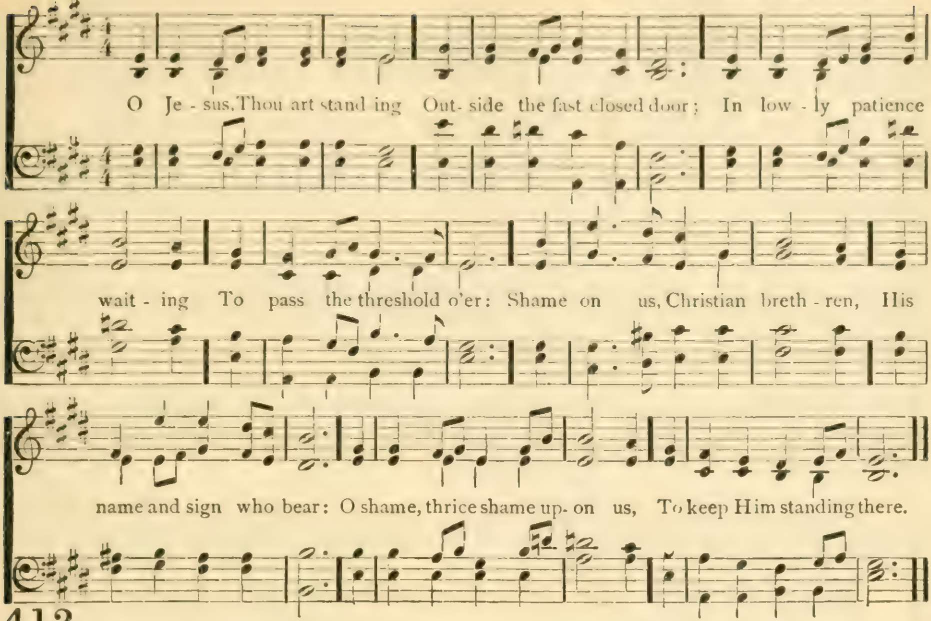
2 Upon that cross of Jesus,
Mine eye at times can see
The very dying form of One
Who suffered there for me.
And from my smitten heart with tears,
Two wonders I confess,—
The wonders of His glorious love,
And my own worthlessness.

3 I take, O cross, thy shadow,
For my abiding place;
I ask no other sunshine
Than the sunshine of His face:
Content to let the world go by,
To know no gain nor loss,—
My sinful self, my only shame,—
My glory all the cross.

Elizabeth C. Clephane 1868

ST. HILDA 7s, 6s. D.

J. H. KNECHT and E. HUSBAND


O Je - sus, Thou art stand ing Out- side the fast closed door; In low - ly patience
wait - ing To pass the threshold o'er: Shame on us, Christian breth - ren, His
name and sign who bear: O shame, thrice shame up- on us, To keep Him standing there.

## 412

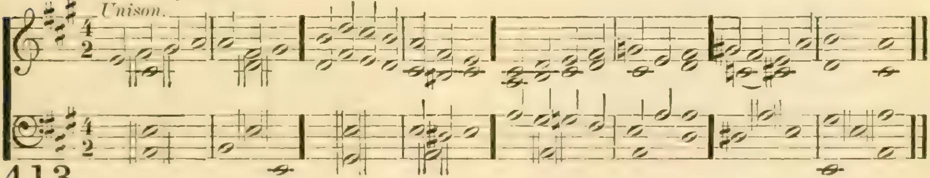
O Jesus, Thou art standing
  Outside the fast-closed door,
In lowly patience waiting
  To pass the threshold o'er:
Shame on us, Christian brethren,
  His name and sign who bear,
O shame, thrice shame upon us,
  To keep Him standing there.

2 O Jesus, Thou art knocking:
  And lo, that hand is scarred,
And thorns Thy brow encircle,
  And tears Thy face have marred.
O love that passeth knowledge,
  So patiently to wait!
O sin that hath no equal,
  So fast to bar the gate!

3 O Jesus, thou art pleading
  In accents meek and low,
"I died for you, My children,
  And will ye treat Me so?"
O Lord, with shame and sorrow
  We open now the door:
Dear Saviour, enter, enter,
  And leave us never more.

William Walsham How 1854

LANDON 7s, 6.



## 413

Father, hear Thy children's call:
Humbly at Thy feet we fall,
Prodigals, confessing all:
    We beseech Thee, hear us.

2 We Thy call have disobeyed,
Have neglected, and delayed,
Into paths of sin have strayed:—Ref.

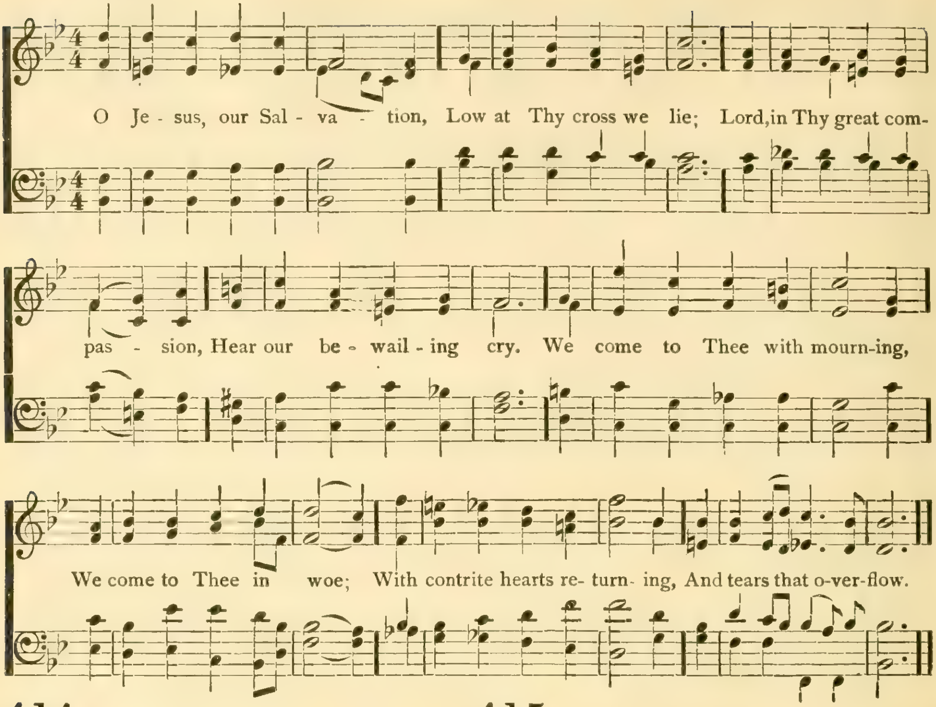
3 By the gracious saving call
Spoken tenderly to all
Who have shared man's guilt and fall:—Ref

4 Lead us daily nearer Thee,
Till at last Thy face we see,
Crowned with Thine own purity:—Ref.

Thomas Benson Pollock 1871

BLENHAM 7s, 6s. D.

M. B. FOSTER


O Jesus, our Salvation, Low at Thy cross we lie; Lord, in Thy great compassion, Hear our bewailing cry. We come to Thee with mourning, We come to Thee in woe; With contrite hearts returning, And tears that o-ver-flow.

## 414

O Jesus, our Salvation,
Low at Thy cross we lie;
Lord, in Thy great compassion,
Hear our bewailing cry.
We come to Thee with mourning,
We come to Thee in woe;
With contrite hearts returning,
And tears that overflow.

2 O gracious Intercessor,
O Priest within the veil,
Plead, for each lost transgressor,
The blood that cannot fail.
We spread our sins before Thee,
We tell them one by one;
O for Thy name's great glory,
Forgive all we have done.

3 O by Thy cross and passion,
Thy tears and agony,
And crown of cruel fashion,
And death on Calvary;
By all that untold suffering
Endured by Thee alone;
O Christ, O spotless offering,
Plead for us, and atone.

James Hamilton ab. 1865

## 415

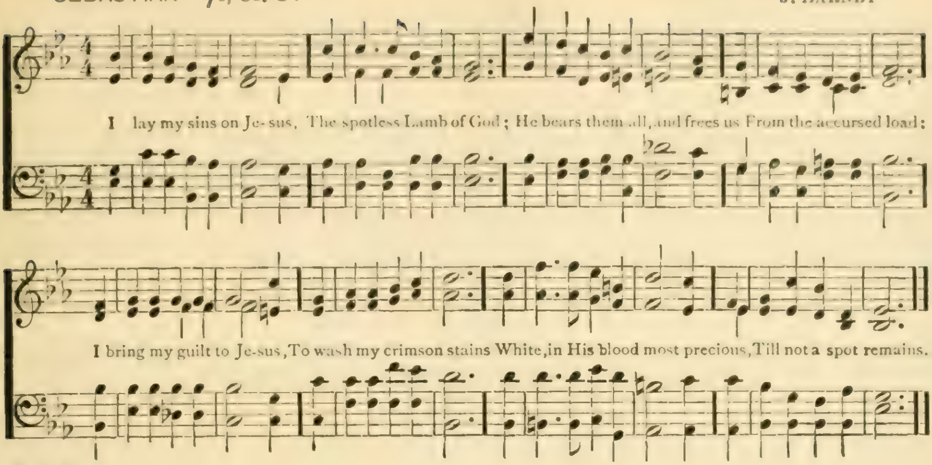
We stand in deep repentance,
Before Thy throne of love;
O God of grace, forgive us,
The stain of guilt remove;
Behold us while with weeping
We lift our eyes to Thee;
And all our sins subduing,
Our Father, set us free!

2 O shouldst Thou from us, fallen,
Withhold Thy grace to guide,
Forever we should wander
From Thee, and peace, aside;
But Thou to spirits contrite
Dost light and life impart,
That man may learn to serve Thee
With thankful, joyous heart.

3 Our souls—on Thee we cast them,
Our only refuge Thou!
Thy cheering words revive us,
When pressed with grief we bow:
Thou bear'st the trusting spirit
Upon Thy loving breast,
And givest all Thy ransomed
A sweet, unending rest.

Tr. by Ray Palmer 1834

SEBASTIAN 7s, 6s. D. J. BARNBY


I lay my sins on Je-sus, The spotless Lamb of God; He bears them all, and frees us From the accursed load:
I bring my guilt to Je-sus, To wash my crimson stains White, in His blood most precious, Till not a spot remains.

## 416

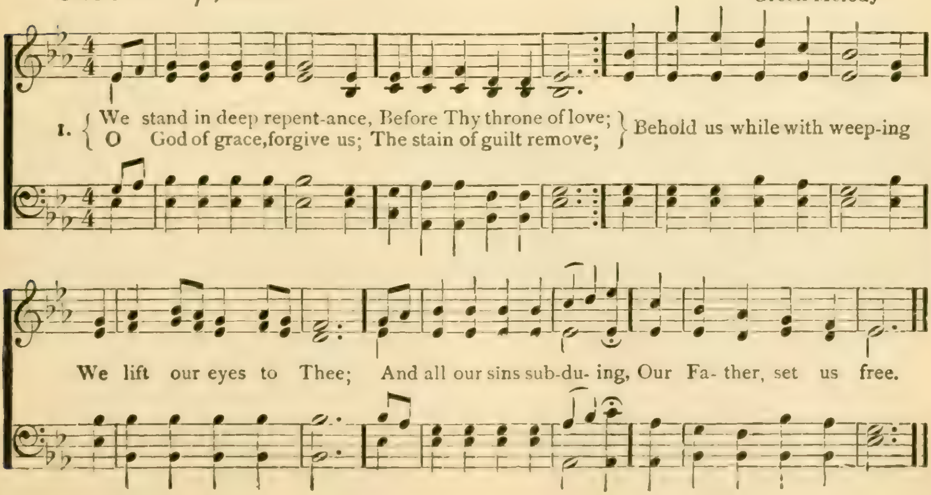
I LAY my sins on Jesus,
The spotless Lamb of God;
He bears them all, and frees us
From the accurséd load:
I bring my guilt to Jesus,
To wash my crimson stains
White, in His blood most precious,
Till not a spot remains.

2 I lay my wants on Jesus,
All fulness dwells in Him;
He heals all my diseases,
He doth my soul redeem:
I lay my griefs on Jesus,
My burdens and my cares;
He from them all releases,
He all my sorrows shares.

3 I long to be like Jesus,—
Meek, loving, lowly, mild;
I long to be like Jesus,
The Father's holy child;
I long to be with Jesus,
Amid the heavenly throng,
To sing, with saints, His praises,
To learn the angels' song.

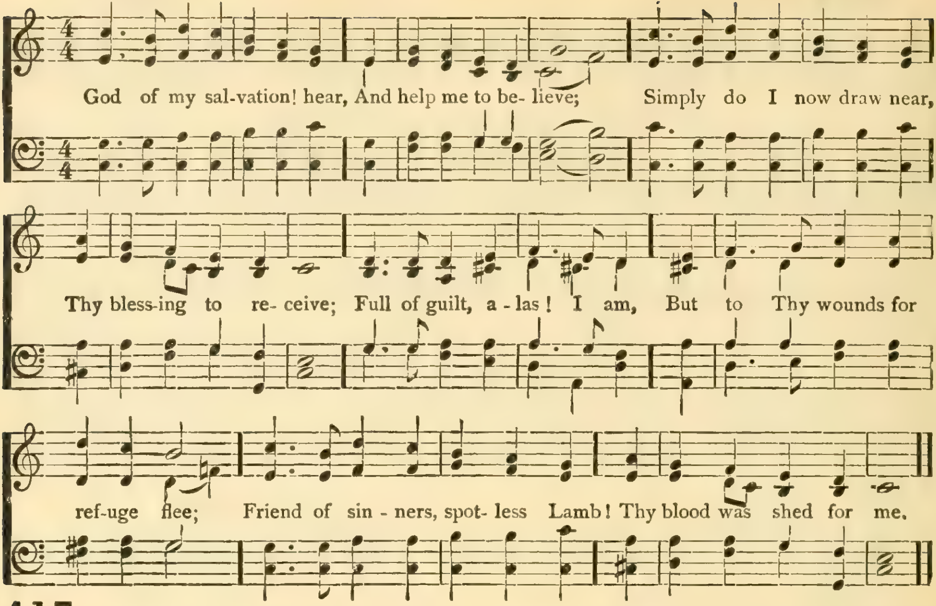
Horatius Bonar 1845

CRUCIFIX 7s, 6s. D. Greek Melody


1. We stand in deep repent-ance, Before Thy throne of love;
O God of grace, forgive us; The stain of guilt remove;
Behold us while with weep-ing
We lift our eyes to Thee; And all our sins sub-du-ing, Our Fa-ther, set us free.

HOLMWOOD P. M.

W. H. Gill


God of my sal-vation! hear, And help me to be- lieve; Simply do I now draw near,
Thy bless-ing to re- ceive; Full of guilt, a - las! I am, But to Thy wounds for
ref-uge flee; Friend of sin - ners, spot- less Lamb! Thy blood was shed for me.

## 417

God of my salvation! hear,
  And help me to believe;
Simply do I now draw near,
  Thy blessing to receive;
Full of guilt, alas! I am,
  But to Thy wounds for refuge flee;
Friend of sinners, spotless Lamb!
  Thy blood was shed for me.

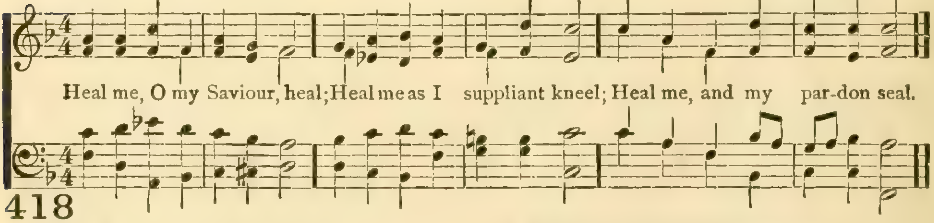
2 Standing now as newly slain,
  To Thee I lift mine eye,
Balm of all my grief and pain,
  Thy blood is always nigh:
Now as yesterday the same
  Thou art, and wilt for ever be:
Friend of sinners, spotless Lamb!
  Thy blood was shed for me.

3 Nothing have I, Lord! to pay,
  Nor can Thy grace procure;
Empty send me not away,
  For I, Thou knowest, am poor;
Dust and ashes is my name;
  My all is sin and misery:
Friend of sinners, spotless Lamb!
  Thy blood was shed for me.

Charles Wesley 1742

HEMPTON 7s. 3 lines

A. R. Gaul


Heal me, O my Saviour, heal; Heal me as I suppliant kneel; Heal me, and my par-don seal.

## 418

Heal me, O my Saviour, heal;
Heal me as I suppliant kneel;
Heal me, and my pardon seal.

2 Helpless, none can help me now;
Cheerless, none can cheer but Thou;
Suppliant, Lord, to Thee I bow.

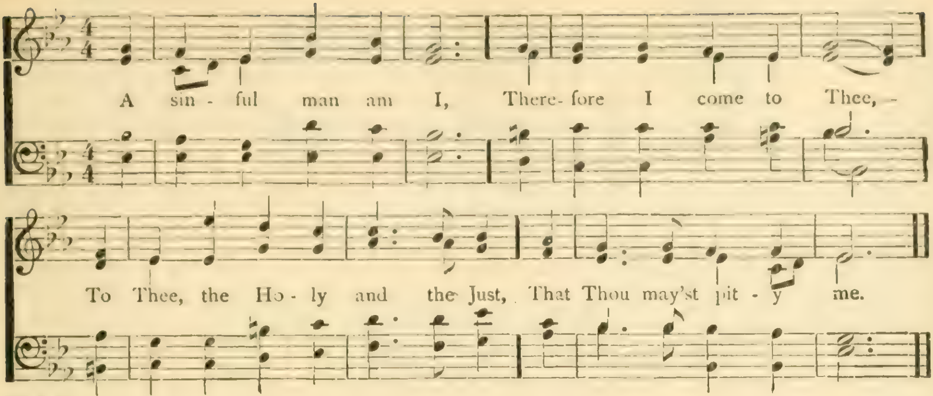
3 Thou the true Physician art;
Thou, O Christ, canst health impart,
Binding up the bleeding heart.

4 Heal me, then, my Saviour, heal;
Heal me, as I suppliant kneel;
To Thy mercy I appeal.

Godfrey Thring 1866

OWEN S. M.

J. O. Evans


A sin - ful man am I, There- fore I come to Thee, -
To Thee, the Ho - ly and the Just, That Thou may'st pit - y me.

## 419

A sinful man am I,
  Therefore I come to Thee,—
To Thee, the Holy and the Just,
  That Thou may'st pity me.

2 Wert Thou not holy, Lord,
  Why should I come to Thee?
It is Thy holiness that makes
  Thee, Lord, so meet for me.

3 Our God is love,—we come;
  Our God is light,—we stay;
Abiding ever in His word,
  And walking in His way.

4 Mercy and truth are His,
  Unchanging faithfulness;
The cross is all our boast and trust,
  And Jesus is our peace.

5 We give Thee glory, Lord;
  Thy majesty adore,
Thee Father, Son, and Holy Ghost
  We bless forevermore.

Horatius Bonar

## 420

And wilt Thou pardon, Lord,
  A sinner such as I?
Although Thy book his crimes record,
  Of such a crimson dye?

2 So deep are they engraved,
  So terrible their fear;—
The righteous scarcely shall be saved,
  And where shall I appear?

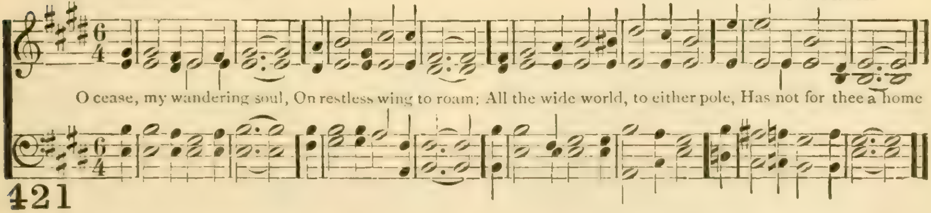
3 O Thou, Physician blest,
  Make clean my guilty soul!
And me, by many a sin oppressed,
  Restore, and keep me whole!

4 I know not how to praise
  Thy mercy and Thy love;
But deign Thy servant to upraise,
  And I shall learn above.

Joseph of the Studium ab. 860
Tr. by John Mason Neale 1862

BETHESDA S. M.

U. C Burnap



## 421

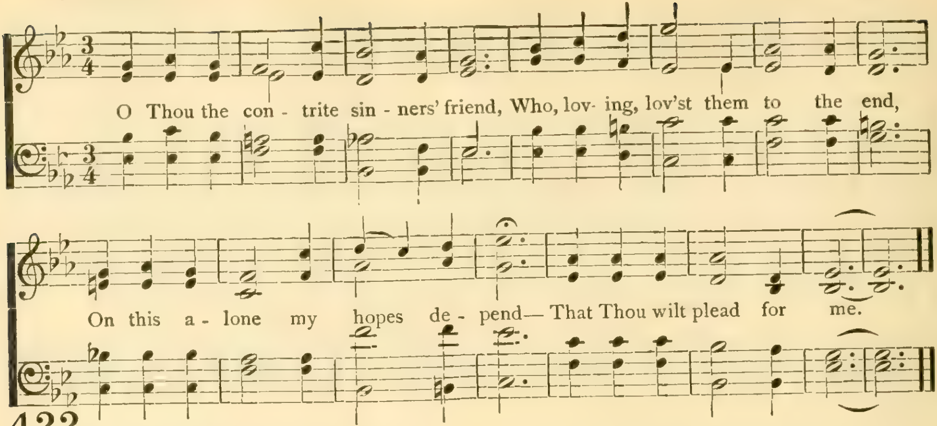
O cease, my wandering soul,
  On restless wing to roam;
All the wide world, to either pole,
  Has not for thee a home.

2 Behold the ark of God
  Behold the open door'
Hasten to gain that dear abode,
  And rove, my soul, no more.

3 There safe thou shalt abide,
  There sweet shall be thy rest,
And every longing satisfied,
  With full salvation blest.

William Augustus Muhlenberg [illegible]

GALGATE 8s. 6. G. W. Bird


O Thou the con - trite sin - ners' friend, Who, lov- ing, lov'st them to the end,
On this a - lone my hopes de - pend— That Thou wilt plead for me.

## 422

O Thou, the contrite sinners' friend,
Who, loving, lov'st them to the end,
On this alone my hopes depend—
That Thou wilt plead for me.

2 When, weary in the Christian race,
Far off appears my resting-place,
And, fainting, I mistrust Thy grace,
Then, Saviour, plead for me.

3 When I have erred, and gone astray,
Afar from Thine and wisdom's way,
And see no glimmering, guiding ray,
Still, Saviour, plead for me.

4 When Satan, by my sins made bold,
Strives from Thy cross to loose my hold,
Then with Thy pitying arms enfold,
And plead, O plead for me.

5 And when my dying hour draws near,
Darkened with anguish, guilt and fear,
Then to my fainting sight appear,
Pleading in heaven for me.

6 When the full light of heavenly day
Reveals my sins in dread array,
Say, Thou hast washed them all away:
O say, Thou plead'st for me.

Charlotte Elliott 1837

## 423

God of my life! Thy boundless grace;
Chose, pardoned, and adopted me;
My rest, my home, my dwelling place,
Father! I come to Thee.

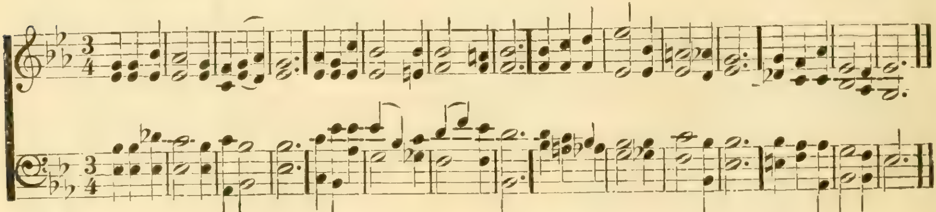
2 Jesus, my hope, my rock, my shield!
Whose precious blood was shed for me,
Into Thy hands my soul I yield;
Saviour! I come to Thee.

3 Spirit of glory and of God!
Long hast Thou deigned my guide to be;
Now, be Thy comfort sweet bestowed!
My God! I come to Thee.

4 I come to join that countless host,
Who praise Thy name unceasingly;
Blest Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!
My God! I come to Thee.

Charlotte Elliott 1841

ESTHWAITE 8s. 6. H. Barry



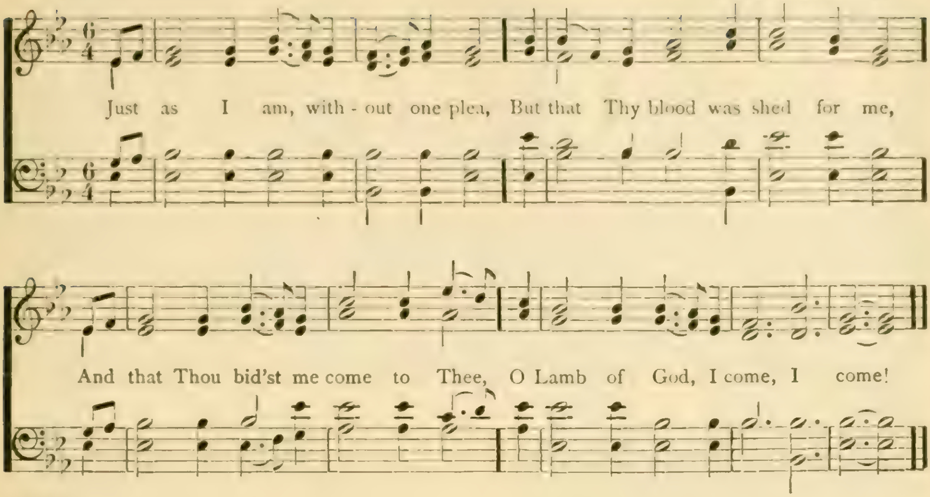
## 424

O Saviour, I have naught to plead,
In earth beneath or heaven above,
But just my own exceeding need
And Thy exceeding love.

2 The need will soon be past and gone,
Exceeding great but quickly o'er:
The love unbought is all Thine own
And lasts for evermore.

WOODWORTH L. M.

W. B. Bradbury


Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

### 425

Just as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come.

2 Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come.

3 Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
By fears within, and foes without,
O Lamb of God, I come.

4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come.

5 Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve:
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come.

6 Just as I am, Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down:
Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come.

Charlotte Elliott 1836

### 426

With tearful eyes I look around;
Life seems a dark and stormy sea;
Yet 'midst the gloom I hear a sound,
A heavenly whisper, "Come to Me!"

2 It tells me of a place of rest,
It tells me where my soul may flee:
O, to the weary, faint, oppressed,
How sweet the bidding, "Come to Me!"

3 "Come, for all else must fail and die;
Earth is no resting-place for thee;
Heavenward direct thy weeping eye;
I am thy portion; Come to Me!"

4 O voice of mercy, voice of love!
In conflict, grief, and agony,
Support me, cheer me from above,
And gently whisper, "Come to Me!"

Charlotte Elliott 1841

### 427

Jesus, the sinner's friend! to Thee,
Lost and undone, for aid I flee;
Weary of earth, myself, and sin,
Open Thine arms, and take me in.

2 Pity and heal my sin-sick soul;
'Tis Thou alone canst make me whole;
I cannot rest, till Thou art mine,
Until in me Thine image shine.

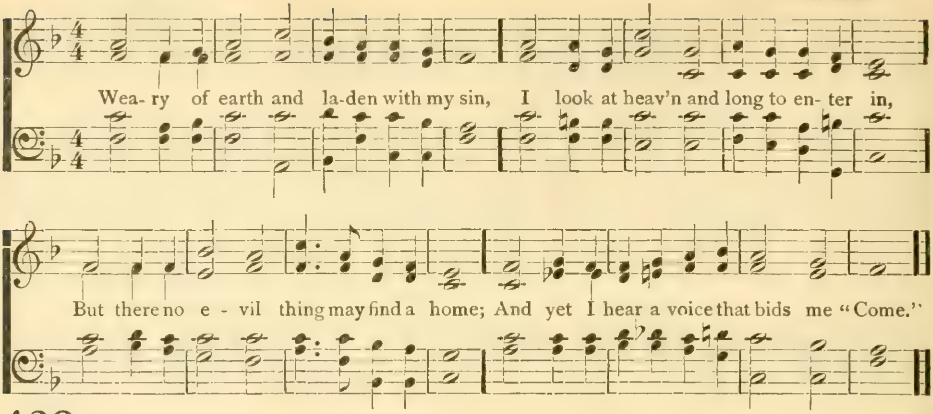
3 At last I own it cannot be
That I should fit myself for Thee;
Here then, to Thee, I all resign;
Thine is the work, and only Thine.

4 What shall I say, Thy grace to move?
Lord! I am sin, but Thou art love;
I give up every plea beside;
Lord! I'm condemned, but Thou hast died.

Charles Wesley 1739

LANGRAN 10s.

J. LANGRAN


Wea- ry of earth and la-den with my sin, I look at heav'n and long to en- ter in,
But there no e - vil thing may find a home; And yet I hear a voice that bids me "Come."

## 428

Weary of earth and laden with my sin,
I look at heaven and long to enter in,
But there no evil thing may find a home;
And yet I hear a voice that bids me "Come."

2 So vile I am, how dare I hope to stand
In the pure glory of that holy land?
Before the whiteness of that throne appear?
Yet there are hands stretched out to draw me near.

3 It is the voice of Jesus that I hear,
His are the hands stretched out to draw me near,
And His the blood that can for all atone,
And set me faultless there before the throne.

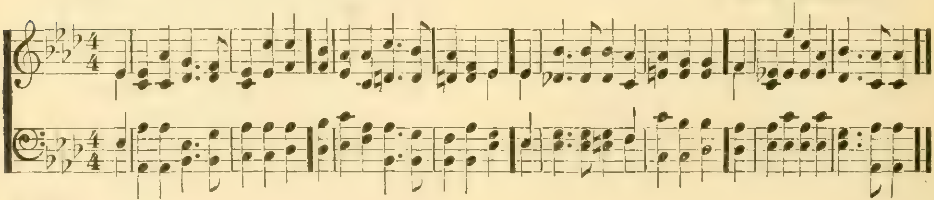
4 'Twas He who found me on the deathly wild,
And made me heir of heaven, the Father's child,
And day by day, whereby my soul may live,
Gives me His grace of pardon, and will give.

5 Yea, Thou wilt answer for me, righteous Lord:
Thine all the merits, mine the great reward;
Thine the sharp thorns, and mine the golden crown,
Mine the life won, and Thine the life laid down.

Samuel John Stone 1865

THIRSK L. M.

W. A. WRIGLEY



## 429

Lord, I was blind! I could not see
In Thy marred visage any grace,
But now the beauty of Thy face
In radiant vision dawns on me.

2 Lord, I was deaf! I could not hear
The thrilling music of Thy voice:
But now I hear Thee and rejoice,
And all Thy uttered words are dear!

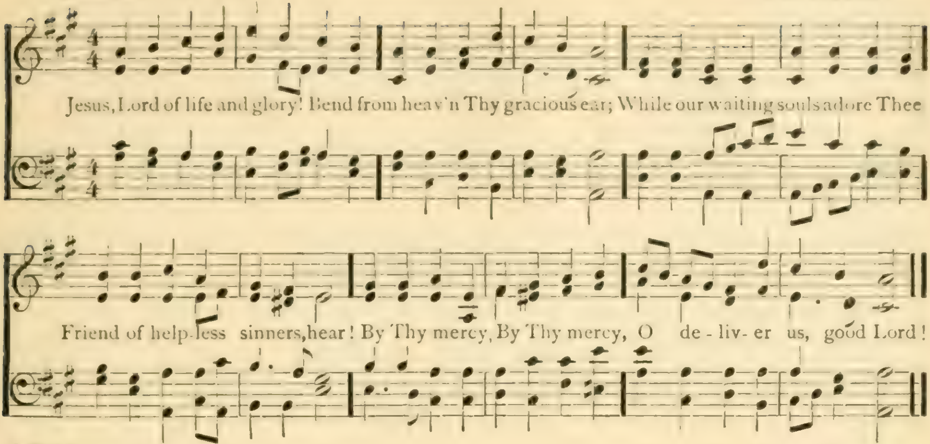
3 Lord, I was dumb! I could not speak
The grace and glory of Thy name;
But now, as touched with living flame,
My lips Thine eager praises wake.

4 Lord, I was dead! I could not stir
My lifeless soul to come to Thee:
But now, since Thou hast quickened me,
I rise from sin's dark sepulchre.

5 For Thou hast made the blind to see,
The deaf to hear, the dumb to speak,
The dead to live; and, lo, I break
The chains of my captivity.

William Tidd Matson

VIENNA 8s 7s, 4. J. M. HAYDN


Jesus, Lord of life and glory! Bend from heav'n Thy gracious ear; While our waiting souls adore Thee
Friend of help-less sinners, hear! By Thy mercy, By Thy mercy, O de-liv-er us, good Lord!

## 430

Jesus, Lord of life and glory!
Bend from heaven Thy gracious ear;
While our waiting souls adore Thee,
Friend of helpless sinners, hear!
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord!

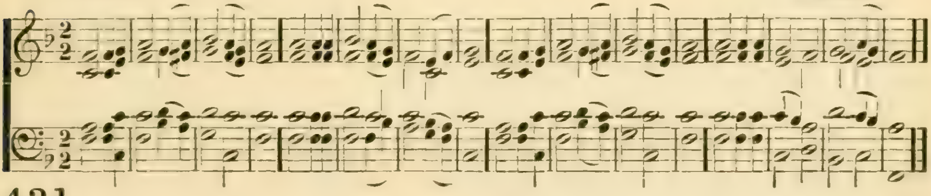
2 Taught by Thine unerring Spirit,
Boldly we draw nigh to God,
Only in Thy spotless merit,
Only through Thy precious blood:
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord!

3 From the depth of nature's blindness,
From the hardening power of sin,
From all malice and unkindness,
From the pride that lurks within,
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord!

4 When temptation sorely presses,
In the day of Satan's power,
In our times of deep distresses,
In each dark and trying hour,
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord!

James J. Cummins 1839

HAMBURG L. M. L. MASON



## 431

With broken heart and contrite sigh,
A trembling sinner, Lord I cry:
Thy pardoning grace is rich and free;
O God, be merciful to me.

2 I smite upon my troubled breast,
With deep and conscious guilt opprest,
Christ and His cross my only plea;
O God, be merciful to me.

3 Far off I stand with tearful eyes,
Nor dare to lift them to the skies;
But Thou dost all my anguish see;
O God, be merciful to me.

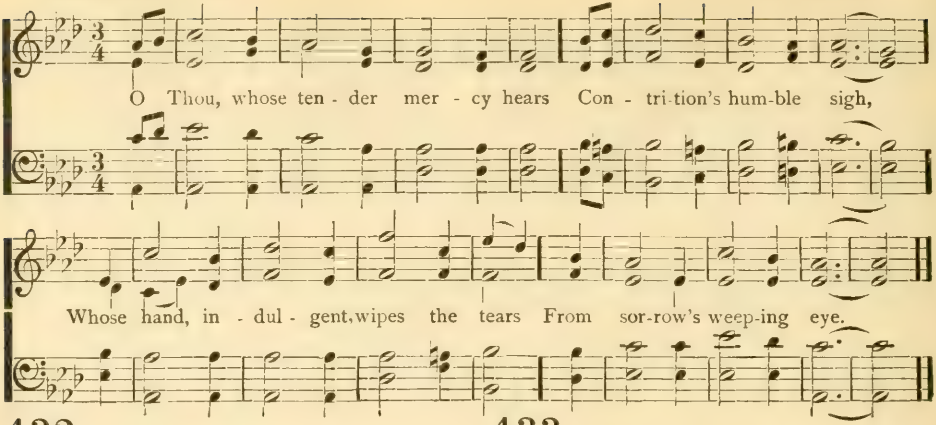
4 Nor alms, nor deeds that I have done,
Can for a single sin atone;
To Calvary alone I flee;
O God, be merciful to me.

5 And when, redeemed from sin and hell,
With all the ransomed throng I dwell,
My raptured song shall ever be,
God has been merciful to me.

Cornelius Elven 1852

MANOAH C. M.

F. J. HAYDN


O Thou, whose ten - der mer - cy hears Con - tri-tion's hum-ble sigh,
Whose hand, in - dul - gent, wipes the tears From sor-row's weep-ing eye.

## 432

O Thou, whose tender mercy hears
Contrition's humble sigh,
Whose hand, indulgent, wipes the tears
From sorrow's weeping eye;

2 See, low before Thy throne of grace,
A wretched wanderer mourn;
Hast Thou not bid me seek Thy face?
Hast Thou not said, "Return?"

3 And shall my guilty fears prevail,
To drive me from Thy feet?
O let not this dear refuge fail,
This only safe retreat.

4 O shine on this benighted heart,
With beams of mercy shine;
And let Thy healing voice impart
A taste of joys divine.

Anne Steele 1760

## 433

O Thou from whom all goodness flows,
I lift my heart to Thee;
In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,
Dear Lord, remember me.

2 When, groaning, on my burdened heart
My sins lie heavily,
Thy pardon speak, new peace impart,
In love remember me.

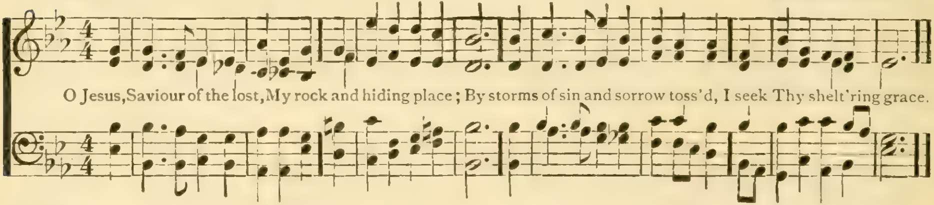
3 If, on my face, for Thy dear name,
Shame and reproaches be,
All hail reproach, and welcome shame,
If Thou remember me.

4 The hour is near; consigned to death,
I own the just decree:
Saviour, with my last parting breath,
I'll cry, Remember me.

Thomas Haweis 1792

KENDALL C, M.

A. Cottman


O Jesus, Saviour of the lost, My rock and hiding place; By storms of sin and sorrow toss'd, I seek Thy shelt'ring grace.

## 434

O Jesus, Saviour of the lost,
My rock and hiding-place;
By storms of sin and sorrow tossed,
I seek Thy sheltering grace.

2 Guilty, forgive me, Lord, I cry;
Pursued by foes, I come;
A sinner, save me, or I die,
An outcast, take me home.

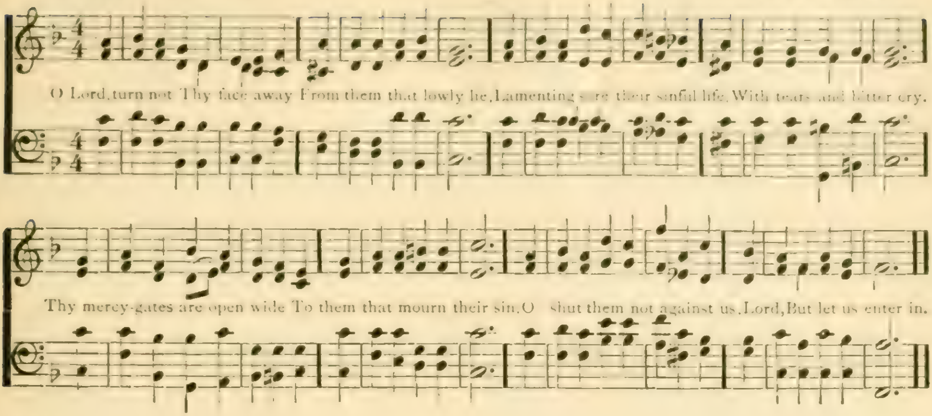
3 Once safe in Thine almighty arms,
Let storms come on amain;
There danger never, never harms;
There death itself is gain.

4 And when I stand before Thy throne,
And all Thy glory see,
Still be my righteousness alone
To hide myself in Thee.

Edward Henry Bickersteth 1849

### KETTLE C. M. D.

C. E. KETTLE


O Lord, turn not Thy face away From them that lowly lie, Lamenting sore their sinful life, With tears and bitter cry.
Thy mercy-gates are open wide To them that mourn their sin. O shut them not against us, Lord, But let us enter in.

## 435

O LORD, turn not Thy face away
From them that lowly lie,
Lamenting sore their sinful life,
With tears and bitter cry.

2 Thy mercy-gates are open wide
To them that mourn their sin;
O shut them not against us, Lord,
But let us enter in.

3 We need not to confess our fault,
For surely Thou canst tell;
What we have done, and what we are,
Thou knowest very well.

4 Wherefore, to beg and to entreat,
With tears we come to Thee,
As children that have done amiss
Fall at their father's knee.

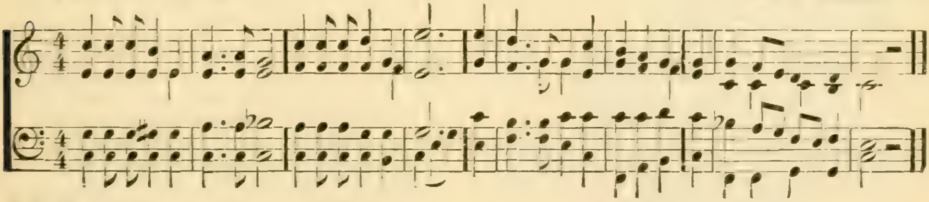
5 And need we, then, O Lord, repeat
The blessing which we crave,
When Thou dost know, before we speak,
The thing that we would have.

6 Mercy, O Lord, we mercy ask,
This is the total sum;
For mercy, Lord, is all our prayer;
O let Thy mercy come!

John Markant 1562
Alt. Reginald Heber 1827

### FOSTER C. M.

M. B. FOSTER



## 436

WHEN wounded sore the stricken soul
Lies bleeding and unbound,
One only hand, a piercéd hand,
Can heal the sinner's wound.

2 When sorrow swells the laden breast,
And tears of anguish flow,
One only heart, a broken heart,
Can feel the sinner's woe.

3 When penitence has wept in vain
Over some foul dark spot,
One only stream, a stream of blood,
Can wash away the blot.

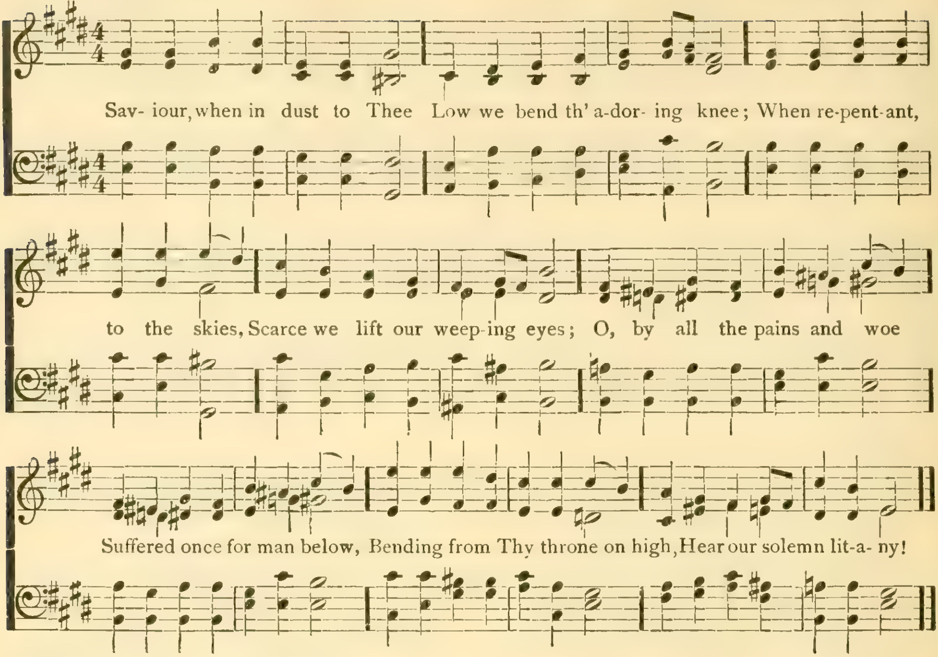
4 'Tis Jesus' blood that washes white,
His hand that brings relief,
His heart that's touched with all our joys,
And feeleth for our grief.

5 Lift up Thy bleeding hand, O Lord;
Unseal that cleansing tide;
We have no shelter from our sin
But in Thy wounded side.

Cecil Frances Alexander 1858

SORRENTO 7s. D.

J. H. Deane


Sav- iour, when in dust to Thee Low we bend th' a-dor- ing knee; When re-pent-ant,
to the skies, Scarce we lift our weep-ing eyes; O, by all the pains and woe
Suffered once for man below, Bending from Thy throne on high, Hear our solemn lit-a- ny!

## 437

Saviour, when in dust to Thee
Low we bend th' adoring knee;
When repentant, to the skies,
Scarce we lift our weeping eyes;
O, by all the pains and woe
Suffered once for man below,
Bending from Thy throne on high,
Hear our solemn litany!

2 By Thy helpless infant years;
By Thy life of want and tears;
By Thy days of sore distress
In the savage wilderness;
By the dread mysterious hour
Of th' insulting tempter's power;
Turn, O turn a favoring eye;
Hear our solemn litany!

3 By Thine hour of dire despair;
By Thine agony of prayer;
By the cross, the nail, the thorn,
Piercing spear, and torturing scorn;
By the gloom that veiled the skies
O'er the dreadful sacrifice;
Listen to our humble cry;
Hear our solemn litany!

4 By Thy deep expiring groan;
By the sad sepulchral stone;
By the vault, whose dark abode
Held in vain the rising God;
O, from earth to heaven restored,
Mighty, reascended Lord,
Listen, listen to the cry
Of our solemn litany.

Robert Grant 1815

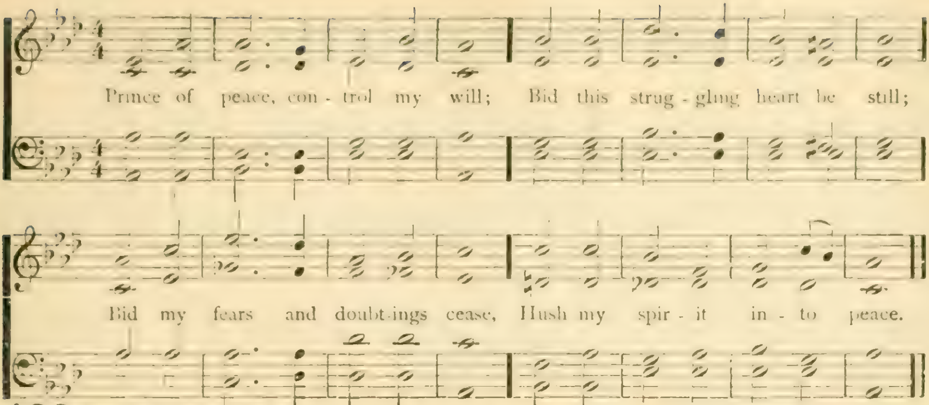
## 438

View me, Lord, a work of Thine!
  Shall I then lie drowned in night?
Might Thy grace in me but shine,
  I should seem made all of light.
Cleanse me, Lord, that I may kneel
  At Thine altar, pure and white:
They that once Thy mercies feel,
  Gaze no more on earth's delight.

2 Worldly joys, like shadows, fade
  When the heavenly light appears;
But the covenants Thou hast made,
  Endless, know nor days nor years.
In Thy word, Lord, is my trust,
  To Thy mercies fast I fly;
Though I am but clay and dust,
  Yet Thy grace can lift me high.

Thomas Campion 1601

IRVIN 7s.
W. A. Langden


Prince of peace, con - trol my will; Bid this strug - gling heart be still;
Bid my fears and doubt-ings cease, Hush my spir - it in - to peace.

### 439

Prince of peace, control my will;
Bid this struggling heart be still;
Bid my fears and doubtings cease,
Hush my spirit into peace.

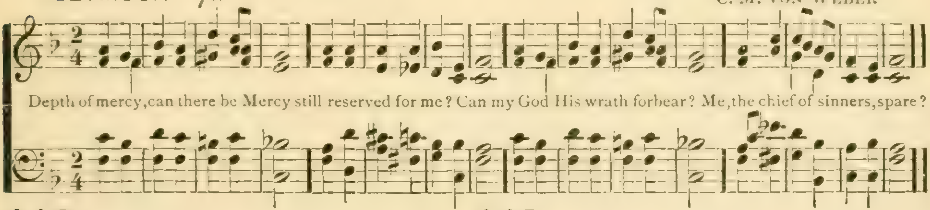
2 Thou hast bought me with Thy blood,
Opened wide the gate to God:
Peace I ask—but peace must be,
Lord, in being one with Thee.

3 May Thy will, not mine, be done,
May Thy will and mine be one:
Chase these doubtings from my heart:
Now Thy perfect peace impart.

4 Saviour, at Thy feet I fall:
Thou my life, my God, my all!
Let Thy happy servant be
One for evermore with Thee!

Mary A. S. Barber 1838

SEYMOUR 7s.
C. M. von Weber



### 440

Depth of mercy, can there be
Mercy still reserved for me?
Can my God His wrath forbear?
Me, the chief of sinners, spare?

2 I have long withstood His grace,
Long provoked Him to His face;
Would not hearken to His calls;
Grieved Him by a thousand falls.

3 Kindled His relentings are;
Me He now delights to spare;
Cries, "How shall I give Thee up?"
Lets the lifted thunder drop.

4 There for me the Saviour stands,
Shows His wounds, and spreads His hands;
God is love: I know, I feel;
Jesus lives and loves me still.

Charles Wesley 1740

### 441

Jesus, Jesus! visit me;
How my soul longs after Thee!
When, my best, my dearest friend!
Shall our separation end?

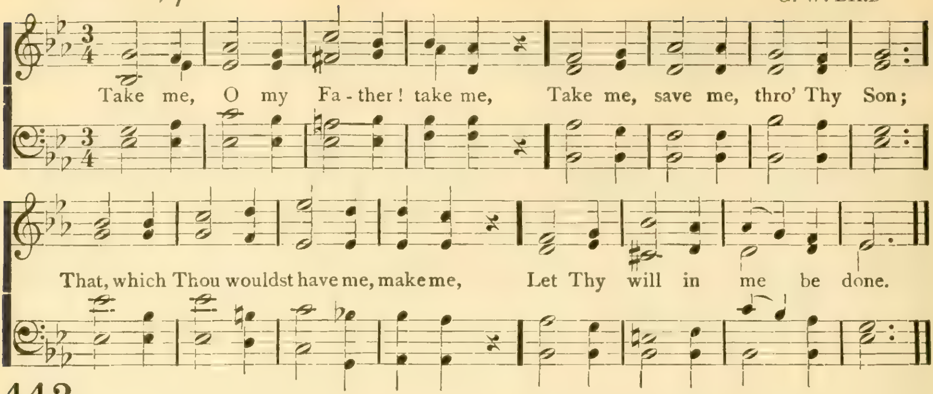
2 Lord! my longings never cease;
Without Thee I find no peace;
'Tis my constant cry to Thee,—
Jesus, Jesus! visit me.

3 Come, inhabit then my heart;
Purge its sin, and heal its smart;
See, I ever cry to Thee,—
Jesus, Jesus! visit me.

4 Patiently I wait Thy day;
For this gift alone I pray,
That, when death shall visit me,
Thou my light and life wilt be.

Johann Scheffler 1657
Tr. by Robinson Potter Dunn 1858

BIRD 8s, 7s. G. W. BIRD


Take me, O my Fa-ther! take me, Take me, save me, thro' Thy Son;
That, which Thou wouldst have me, make me, Let Thy will in me be done.

## 442

Take me, O my Father! take me,
Take me, save me, through Thy Son;
That, which Thou wouldst have me, make me,
Let Thy will in me be done.

2 Long from Thee my footsteps straying,
Thorny proved the way I trod;
Weary come I now, and praying
Take me to Thy love, my God!

3 Fruitless years with grief recalling,
Humbly I confess my sin;
At Thy feet, O Father! falling,
To Thy household take me in.

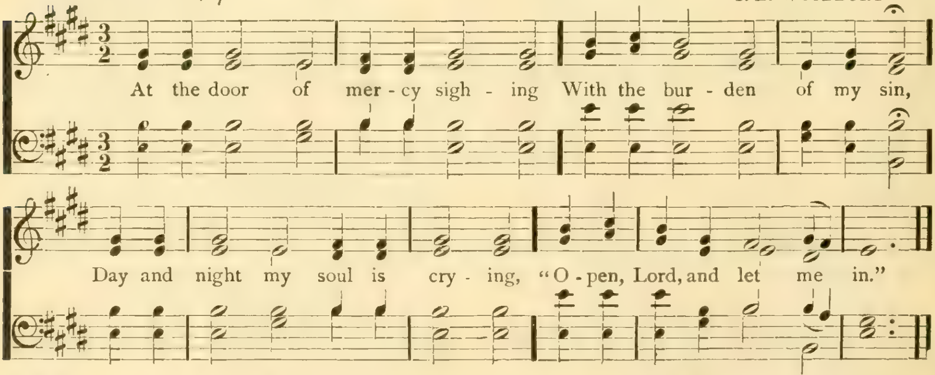
4 Freely now to Thee I proffer
This relenting heart of mine;
Freely, life and soul I offer,
Gift unworthy love like Thine.

5 Once the world's Redeemer dying,
Bore our sins upon the tree;
On that sacrifice relying,
Now I look in hope to Thee;

6 Father! take me; all forgiving,
Fold me to Thy loving breast;
In Thy love for ever living,
I must be for ever blest!

Ray Palmer 1864

TALMAR 8s, 7s. I. B. WOODBURY


At the door of mer-cy sigh-ing With the bur-den of my sin,
Day and night my soul is cry-ing, "O-pen, Lord, and let me in."

## 443

At the door of mercy sighing
With the burden of my sin,
Day and night my soul is crying,
"Open, Lord, and let me in."

2 Waiting 'mid the darkness dreary,
Stretching out my hands to Thee,
In the refuge for the weary
Is there not a place for me?

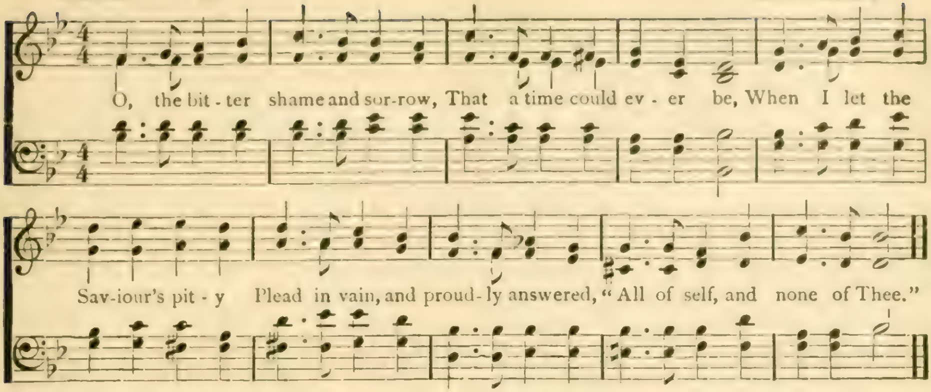
3 Hark, what sounds my ear receiveth,
Sweet as songs of seraphim!
"He that in the Lord believeth
Life eternal hath in Him."

4 At the outer door why staying?
Nothing, soul, hast thou to pay:
Christ in love to thee is saying,
"Weary child, come in to-day."

Thomas MacKellar 1872

MONOD P. M.

C. J. VINCENT


O, the bit-ter shame and sor-row, That a time could ev-er be, When I let the
Sav-iour's pit-y Plead in vain, and proud-ly answered, "All of self, and none of Thee."

## 444

O, THE bitter shame and sorrow,
That a time could ever be,
When I let the Saviour's pity
Plead in vain, and proudly answered,
"All of self, and none of Thee.

2 Yet He found me; I beheld Him
Bleeding on the accurséd tree,
Heard Him pray: "Forgive them, Father."
And my wistful heart said faintly,
"Some of self, and some of Thee."

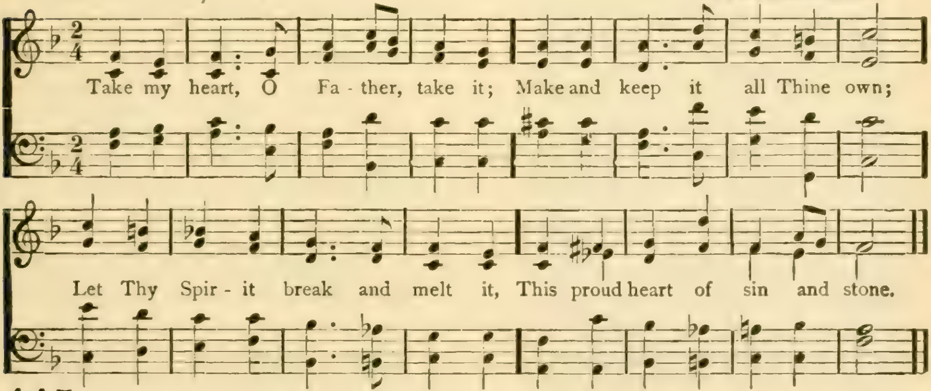
3 Day by day His tender mercy,
Healing, helping, full and free,
Sweet and strong, and ah! so patient,
Brought me lower, while I whisper'd,
"Less of self and more of Thee."

4 Higher than the highest heavens,
Deeper than the deepest sea,
Lord, Thy love at last hath conquered;
Grant me now my soul's petition,
"None of self, and *all* of Thee."

Tr. by Adolphe Monod

SARDIS 8s, 7s.

L. VAN BEETHOVEN


Take my heart, O Fa-ther, take it; Make and keep it all Thine own;
Let Thy Spir-it break and melt it, This proud heart of sin and stone.

## 445

TAKE my heart, O Father, take it;
Make and keep it all Thine own;
Let Thy Spirit melt and break it,
This proud heart of sin and stone.

2 Father, make it pure and lowly,
Fond of peace, and far from strife;
Turning from the paths unholy
Of this vain and sinful life.

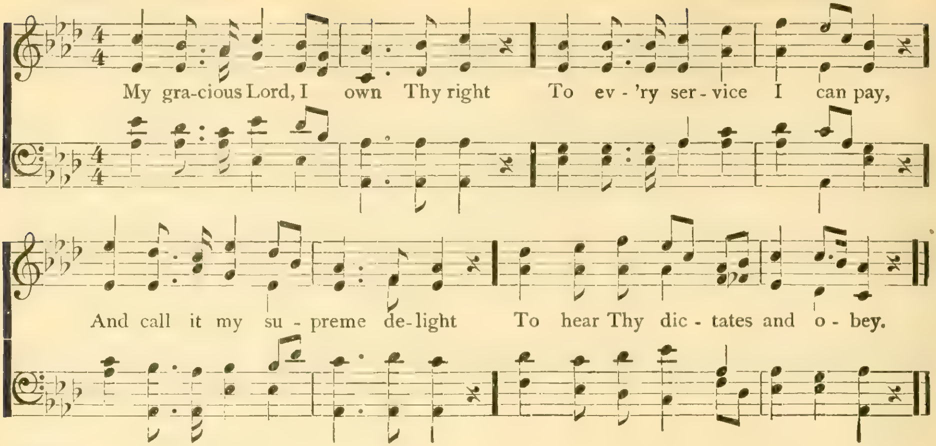
3 Ever let Thy grace surround it;
Strengthen it with power divine,
Till Thy cords of love have bound it
Make it to be wholly Thine.

4 May the blood of Jesus heal it,
And its sins be all forgiven;
Holy Spirit, take and seal it,
Guide it in the path to heaven.

Dr. Bartol's coll. 1849

## DWIGHT L. M.

Arr. J. P. Holbrook


My gra-cious Lord, I own Thy right To ev - 'ry ser - vice I can pay,
And call it my su - preme de-light To hear Thy dic - tates and o - bey.

## 446

My gracious Lord, I own Thy right
To every service I can pay,
And call it my supreme delight
To hear Thy dictates and obey.

2 What is my being but for Thee,
Its sure support, its noblest end,
Thine ever-smiling face to see,
And serve the cause of such a friend!

3 'Tis to my Saviour I would live,
To Him who for my ransom died;
Nor could the bowers of Eden give
Such bliss as blossoms at His side.

4 His work my hoary age shall bless,
When youthful vigor is no more;
And my last hour of life confess
His dying love, His saving power.

Philip Doddridge 1740

## 447

Lord, I am Thine, entirely Thine,
Purchased and saved by blood divine;
With full consent Thine I would be,
And own Thy sovereign right in me.

2 Grant one poor sinner more a place,
Among the children of Thy grace;
A wretched sinner, lost to God,
But ransomed by Immanuel's blood.

3 Thine would I live, Thine would I die,
Be Thine through all eternity;
The vow is past beyond repeal;
Now will I set the solemn seal.

4 Here, at that cross where flows the blood
That bought my guilty soul for God,
Thee my new Master now I call,
And consecrate to Thee my all.

Samuel Davies 1769

## 448

Jesus, our best belovéd friend,
Draw out our souls in pure desire;
Jesus, in love to us descend,
Baptize us with Thy Spirit's fire.

2 Our souls and bodies we resign,
To fear and follow Thy commands;
O take our hearts, our hearts are Thine,
Accept the service of our hands.

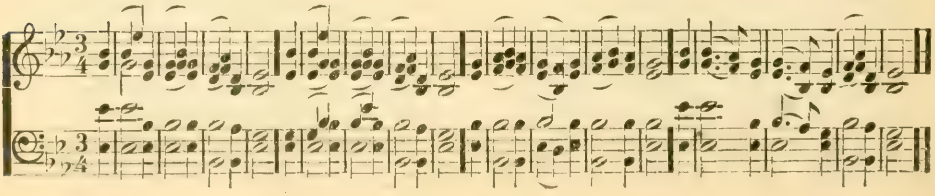
3 Firm, faithful, watching unto prayer,
May we Thy blesséd will obey;
Toil in Thy vineyard here, and bear
The heat and burden of the day.

4 Yet, Lord, for us a resting-place,
In heaven, at Thy right hand prepare;
And till we see Thee face to face,
Be all our conversation there.

James Montgomery 1812

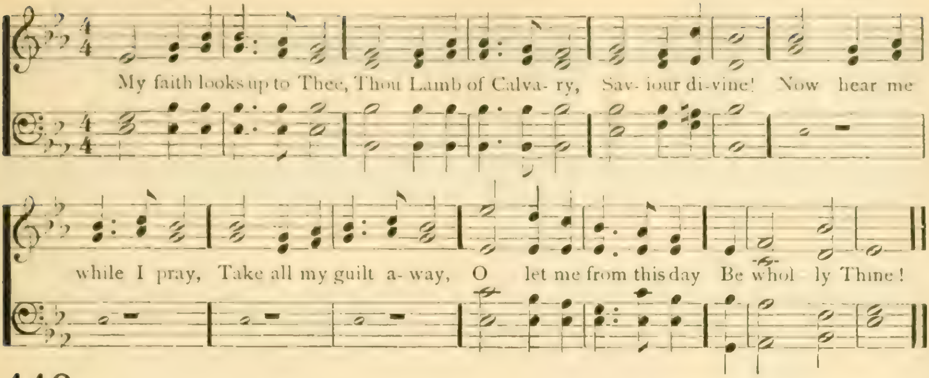
## GRATITUDE L. M.

A. Bost



## OLIVET 6s, 4s.

L. MASON


My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Calva- ry, Sav- iour di-vine! Now hear me
while I pray, Take all my guilt a- way, O let me from this day Be whol ly Thine!

## 449

My faith looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour divine!
Now hear me while I pray,
Take all my guilt away,
O let me from this day
Be wholly Thine!

2 May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me,
O may my love to Thee,
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire.

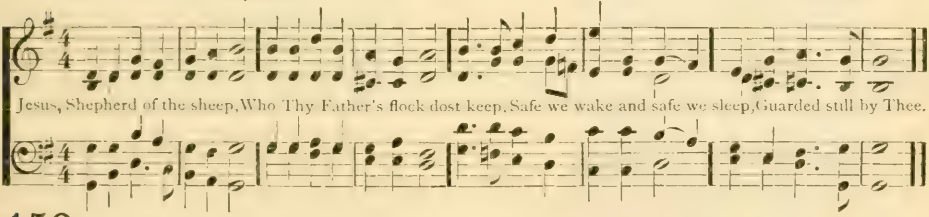
3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll,
Blest Saviour! then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
O bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul!

Ray Palmer 1830

## CONSOLATOR 7s, 5.

A. C. FALCONER



## 450

Jesus, Shepherd of the sheep,
Who Thy Father's flock dost keep,
Safe we wake and safe we sleep,
Guarded still by Thee.

2 In Thy promise firm we stand,
None can pluck us from Thy hand,
Speak, we hear, at Thy command,
We will follow Thee.

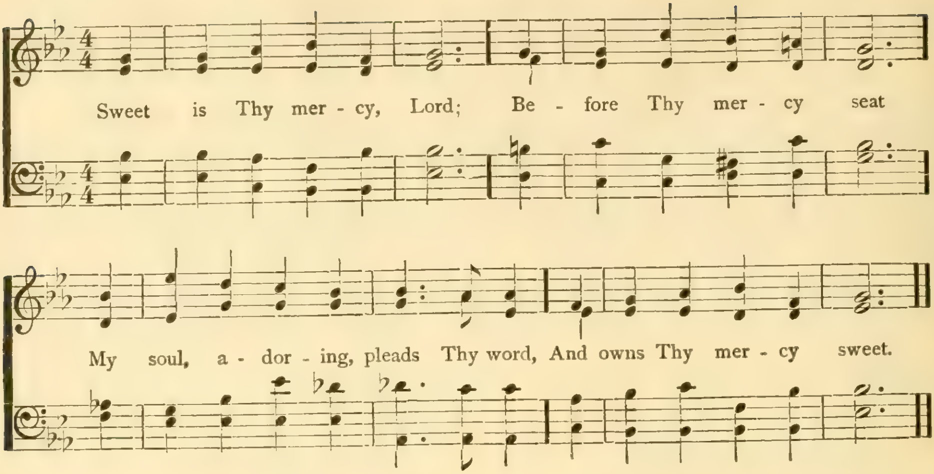
3 By Thy blood our souls were bought,
By Thy life salvation wrought,
By Thy light our feet are taught,
Lord, to follow Thee.

4 Father, draw us to Thy Son,
We with joy will follow on,
Till the work of grace is done,
And from sin set free,—

5 We in robes of glory dressed
Join the assembly of the blest,
Gathered to eternal rest,
In the fold with Thee.

Henry Cooke 1867

MONSELL S. M. **J. BARNBY**


Sweet is Thy mer - cy, Lord; Be - fore Thy mer - cy seat
My soul, a - dor - ing, pleads Thy word, And owns Thy mer - cy sweet.

## 451

Sweet is Thy mercy, Lord;
Before Thy mercy seat
My soul, adoring, pleads Thy word,
And owns Thy mercy sweet.

2 My need, and Thy desires,
Are all in Christ complete;
Thou hast the justice truth requires,
And I Thy mercy sweet.

3 Where'er Thy name is blest,
Where'er Thy people meet,
There I delight in Thee to rest,
And find Thy mercy sweet.

4 Light Thou my weary way,
Place Thou my weary feet,
That while I stray on earth I may
Still find Thy mercy sweet.

5 Thus shall the heavenly host
Hear all my songs repeat
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
My joy, Thy mercy sweet.

John Samuel Bewley Monsell 1862

## 452

Blest be Thy love, dear Lord,
That taught us this sweet way,
Only to love Thee for Thyself
And for that love obey.

2 O Thou, our soul's chief hope,
We to Thy mercy fly;
Where'er we are, Thou canst protect,
Whate'er we need, supply.

3 Whether we sleep or wake,
To Thee we both resign;
By night we see, as well as day,
If Thy light on us shine.

4 Whether we live or die,
Both we submit to Thee;
In death we live, as well as life,
If Thine in death we be.

John Austin 1668

## 453

Not all the blood of beasts
On Jewish altars slain,
Could give the guilty conscience peace,
Or wash away the stain.

2 But Christ, the heavenly Lamb,
Takes all our sins away;
A sacrifice of nobler name,
And richer blood, than they.

3 My faith would lay her hand
On that dear head of Thine,
While like a penitent I stand,
And there confess my sin.

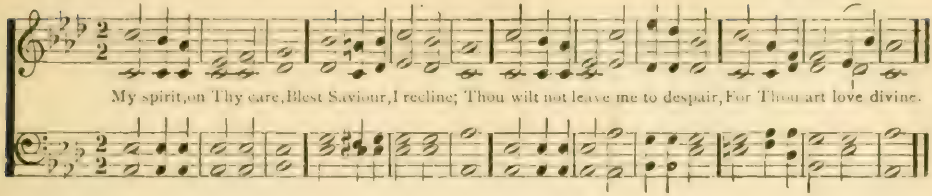
4 My soul looks back to see
The burdens Thou didst bear,
When hanging on the curséd tree,
And hopes her guilt was there.

5 Believing, we rejoice
To see the curse remove;
We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice,
And sing His bleeding love.

Isaac Watts 1709

CLEVELAND S. M.

U. C. Burnap


My spirit, on Thy care, Blest Saviour, I recline; Thou wilt not leave me to despair, For Thou art love divine.

## 454

My spirit on Thy care
  Blest Saviour, I recline;
Thou wilt not leave me to despair,
  For Thou art love divine.

2 In Thee I place my trust,
  On Thee I calmly rest;
I know Thee good, I know Thee just,
  And count Thy choice the best.

3 Whate'er events betide,
  Thy will they all perform;
Safe in Thy breast my head I hide,
  Nor fear the coming storm.

4 Let good or ill befall,
  It must be good for me;
Secure of having Thee in all,
  Of having all in Thee.

Henry Francis Lyte 1834

## 455

The pity of the Lord
  To those that fear His name,
Is such as tender parents feel:
  He knows our feeble frame.

2 He knows we are but dust,
  Scattered with every breath;
His anger, like a rising wind,
  Can send us swift to death.

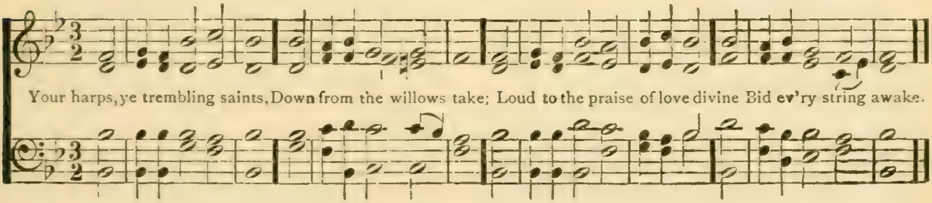
3 Our days are as the grass,
  Or like the morning flower;
If one sharp blast sweep o'er the field,
  It withers in an hour.

4 But Thy compassions, Lord,
  To endless years endure;
And children's children ever find
  Thy words of promise sure.

Isaac Watts 1719

OLMUTZ S. M.

Arr. by L. Mason


Your harps, ye trembling saints, Down from the willows take; Loud to the praise of love divine Bid ev'ry string awake.

## 456

Your harps, ye trembling saints,
  Down from the willows take;
Loud to the praise of love divine
  Bid every string awake.

2 Though in a foreign land,
  We are not far from home;
And nearer to our house above
  We every moment come.

3 His grace will to the end
  Stronger and brighter shine;
Nor present things, nor things to come,
  Shall quench the spark divine.

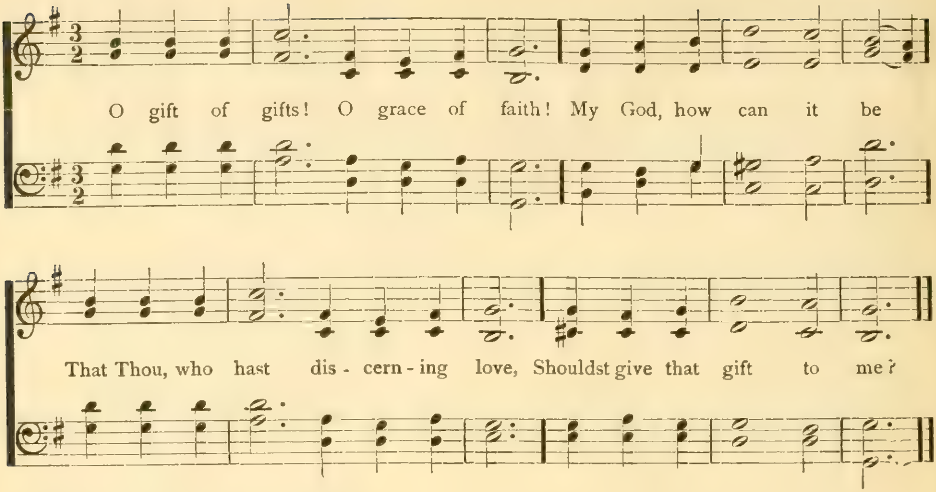
4 When we in darkness walk,
  Nor feel the heavenly flame,
Then is the time to trust our God,
  And rest upon His name.

5 Soon shall our doubts and fears
  Subside at His control;
His loving-kindness shall break through
  The midnight of the soul.

6 Blest is the man, O God,
  That stays himself on Thee;
Who wait for Thy salvation, Lord,
  Shall Thy salvation see.

Augustus Montague Toplady 1772

HALLON C. M. S. WEBBE


O gift of gifts! O grace of faith! My God, how can it be
That Thou, who hast dis - cern - ing love, Shouldst give that gift to me?

## 457

O gift of gifts! O grace of faith!
My God, how can it be
That Thou, who hast discerning love,
Shouldst give that gift to me?

2 How many hearts Thou mightst have had
More innocent than mine,
How many souls more worthy far
Of that sweet touch of Thine!

3 Ah, Grace, into unlikeliest hearts,
It is Thy boast to come,
The glory of Thy light to find
In darkest spots a home.

4 The crowd of cares, the weightiest cross,
Seem trifles less than light;
Earth looks so little and so low
When faith shines full and bright.

5 O happy, happy that I am!
If Thou canst be, O Faith,
The treasure that Thou art in life,
What wilt Thou be in death?

Frederick William Faber 1849

## 458

Father of love, our guide and friend,
O lead us gently on,
Until life's trial-time shall end,
And heavenly peace be won.

2 We know not what the path may be
As yet by us untrod;
But we can trust our all to Thee,
Our Father and our God.

3 But if some darker lot be good,
O teach us to endure
The sorrow, pain, or solitude,
That make the spirit pure.

4 Christ by no flowery pathway came;
And we, His followers here,
Must do Thy will and praise Thy name,
In hope, and love, and fear.

5 And, till in Heaven we sinless bow,
And faultless anthems raise,
O Father, Son, and Spirit, now
Accept our feeble praise.

William Josiah Irons 1853

## 459

Lord, I believe; Thy power I own,
Thy word I would obey;
I wander comfortless and lone,
When from Thy truth I stray.

2 Lord, I believe; but gloomy fears
Sometimes bedim my sight;
I look to Thee with prayers and tears,
And cry for strength and light.

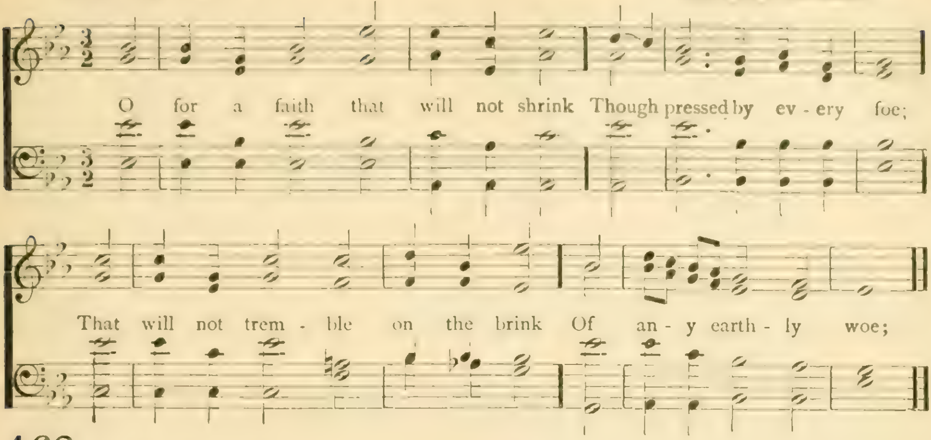
3 Lord, I believe; but oft I know,
My faith is cold and weak;
My weakness strengthen, and bestow
The confidence I seek!

4 Yes! I believe; and only Thou
Canst give my soul relief:
Lord! to Thy truth my spirit bow;
"Help Thou mine unbelief!"

John Reynell Wreford 1837

## VALENTIA C. M.

Arr. by G. KINGSLEY


O for a faith that will not shrink Though pressed by ev - ery foe;
That will not trem - ble on the brink Of an - y earth - ly woe;

## 460

O for a faith that will not shrink
Though pressed by every foe;
That will not tremble on the brink
Of any earthly woe;

2 That will not murmur nor complain
Beneath the chastening rod,
But, in the hour of grief and pain,
Will lean upon its God;

3 A faith that shines more bright and clear
When tempests rage without;
That when in danger knows no fear,
In darkness feels no doubt;

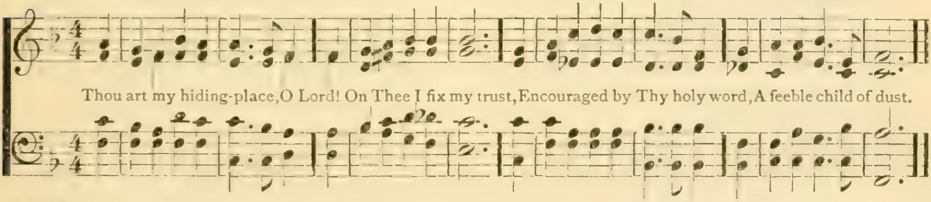
4 A faith that keeps the narrow way
Till life's last hour is fled,
And with a pure and heavenly ray
Lights up a dying bed.

5 Lord, give us such a faith as this,
And then, whate'er may come,
We'll taste, e'en here, the hallowed bliss
Of an eternal home.

William Hiley Bathurst 1831

## DALEHURST C. M.

A. COTTMAN



## 461

Thou art my hiding-place, O Lord!
On Thee I fix my trust,
Encouraged by Thy holy word,
A feeble child of dust.

2 I have no argument beside,
I urge no other plea;
And 'tis enough the Saviour died,
The Saviour died for me.

3 'Mid trials heavy to be borne,
When mortal strength is vain,
A heart with grief and anguish torn,
A body racked with pain;

4 Ah, what could give the sufferer rest,
Bid every murmur flee,
But this, the witness in my breast
That Jesus died for me?

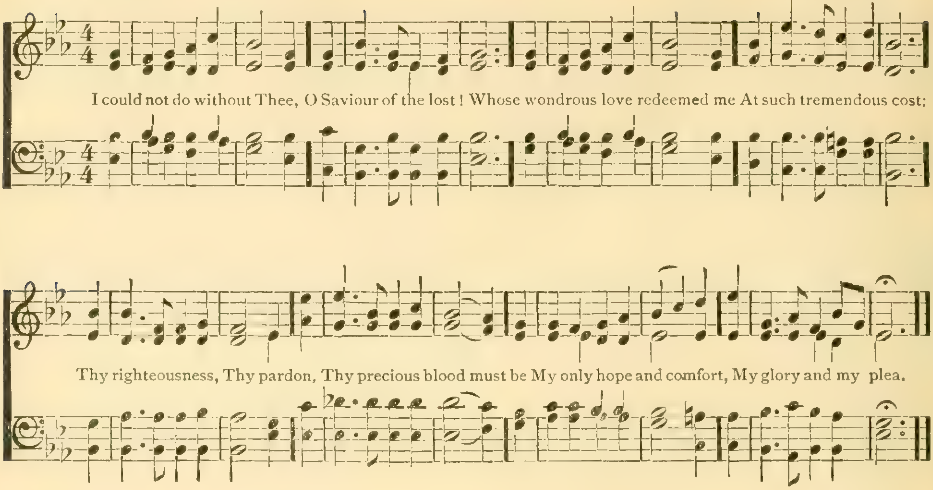
5 And when Thine awful voice commands
This body to decay,
And life, in its last lingering sands,
Is ebbing fast away;

6 Then, though it be in accents weak,
And faint and tremblingly,
O give me strength in death to speak,
"My Saviour died for me."

Thomas Raffles 1843

BLAIRGOVIE 7s, 6s. D.

J. B. DYKES


I could not do without Thee, O Saviour of the lost! Whose wondrous love redeemed me At such tremendous cost;
Thy righteousness, Thy pardon, Thy precious blood must be My only hope and comfort, My glory and my plea.

## 462

I COULD not do without Thee,
O Saviour of the lost!
Whose wondrous love redeemed me
At such tremendous cost;
Thy righteousness, Thy pardon,
Thy precious blood must be
My only hope and comfort,
My glory and my plea.

2 I could not do without Thee,
I cannot stand alone,
I have no strength or goodness,
No wisdom of my own;
But Thou, belovéd Saviour,
Art all in all to me,
And perfect strength in weakness
Is theirs who lean on Thee.

3 I could not do without Thee,
For, O the way is long,
And I am often weary,
And sigh replaces song.
How could I do without Thee?
I do not know the way;
Thou knowest, and Thou leadest,
And wilt not let me stray.

4 I could not do without Thee!
For life is fleeting fast,
And soon in solemn loneness
The river must be passed.
But Thou wilt never leave me,
And though the waves roll high,
I know Thou wilt be with me,
And whisper, "It is I."

Frances Ridley Havergal 1873

## 463

I KNOW no life divided,
O Lord of life, from Thee;
In Thee is life provided
For all mankind and me:
I know no death, O Jesus,
Because I live in Thee;
Thy death it is which frees us
From death eternally.

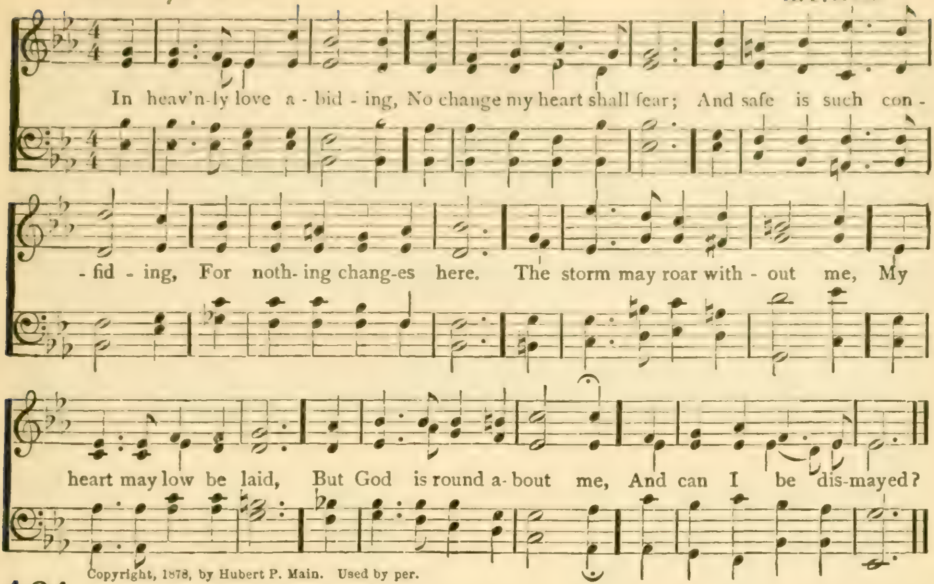
2 I fear no tribulation,
Since, whatsoe'er it be,
It makes no separation
Between my Lord and me.
If Thou, my God and Teacher,
Vouchsafe to be my own,
Though poor, I shall be richer
Than monarch on his throne.

3 If, while on earth I wander,
My heart is light and blest,
Ah, what shall I be yonder
In perfect peace and rest?
O blessed thought in dying,
We go to meet the Lord,
Where there shall be no sighing,
A kingdom our reward.

Carl Johann Philipp Spitta 1833
Tr. by Richard Massie 1860

CLARE 7s, 6s. D.

H. P. Main


In heav'n-ly love a-bid-ing, No change my heart shall fear; And safe is such con-
-fid-ing, For noth-ing chang-es here. The storm may roar with-out me, My
heart may low be laid, But God is round a-bout me, And can I be dis-mayed?

Copyright, 1878, by Hubert P. Main. Used by per.

## 464

In heavenly love abiding,
No change my heart shall fear;
And safe is such confiding,
For nothing changes here.
The storm may roar without me,
My heart may low be laid,
But God is round about me,
And can I be dismayed?

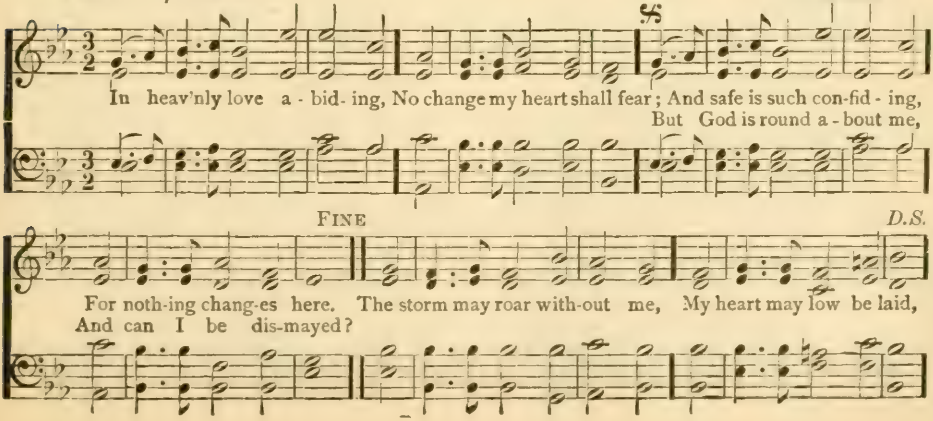
2 Wherever He may guide me,
No want shall turn me back;
My Shepherd is beside me,
And nothing can I lack.
His wisdom ever waketh,
His sight is never dim,
He knows the way He taketh,
And I will walk with Him.

3 Green pastures are before me,
Which yet I have not seen;
Bright skies will soon be o'er me,
Where darkest clouds have been.
My hope I cannot measure,
My path to life is free,
My Saviour has my treasure,
And He will walk with me.

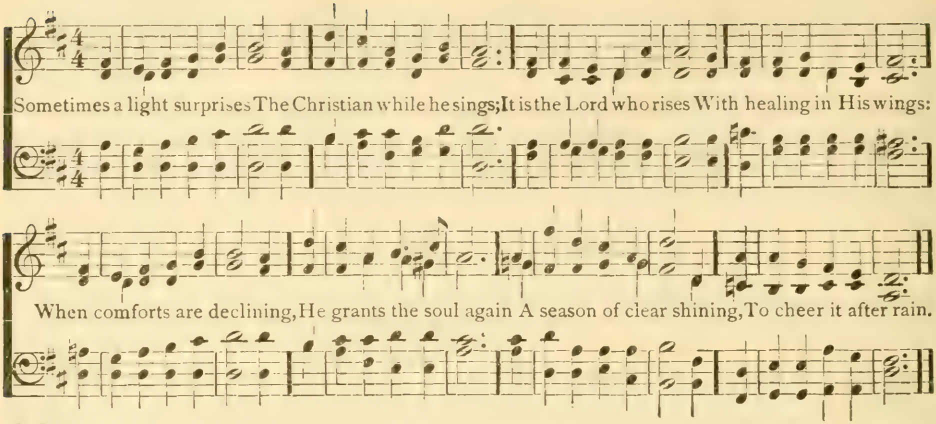
Anna Lætitia Waring 1850

TULLY 7s, 6s. D.

L. Mason


In heav'nly love a-bid-ing, No change my heart shall fear; And safe is such con-fid-ing,
But God is round a-bout me,
Fine
For noth-ing chang-es here. The storm may roar with-out me, My heart may low be laid,
And can I be dis-mayed?
D.S.

BENTLEY 7s, 6s. D. **J. Hullah**



## 465

Sometimes a light surprises
  The Christian while he sings;
It is the Lord who rises
  With healing in His wings:
When comforts are declining,
  He grants the soul again
A season of clear shining,
  To cheer it after rain.

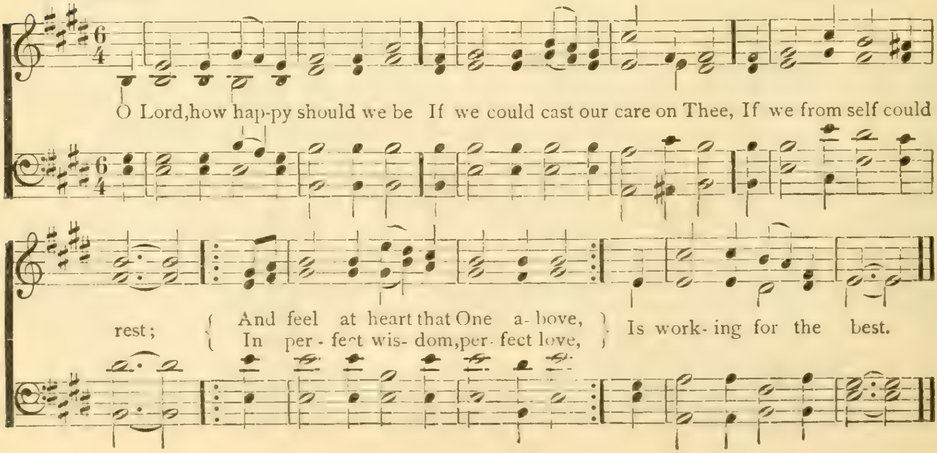
2 In holy contemplation,
  We sweetly then pursue
The theme of God's salvation,
  And find it ever new:
Set free from present sorrow,
  We cheerfully can say,
E'en let the unknown to-morrow
  Bring with it what it may.

3 It can bring with it nothing
  But He will bear us through;
Who gives the lilies clothing,
  Will clothe His people too; -
Beneath the spreading heavens,
  No creature but is fed;
And He who feeds the ravens
  Will give His children bread.

4 Though vine nor fig-tree neither,
  Their wonted fruit shall bear,
Though all the field should wither,
  Nor flocks nor herds be there;
Yet God the same abiding,
  His praise shall tune my voice,
For, while in Him confiding,
  I cannot but rejoice.

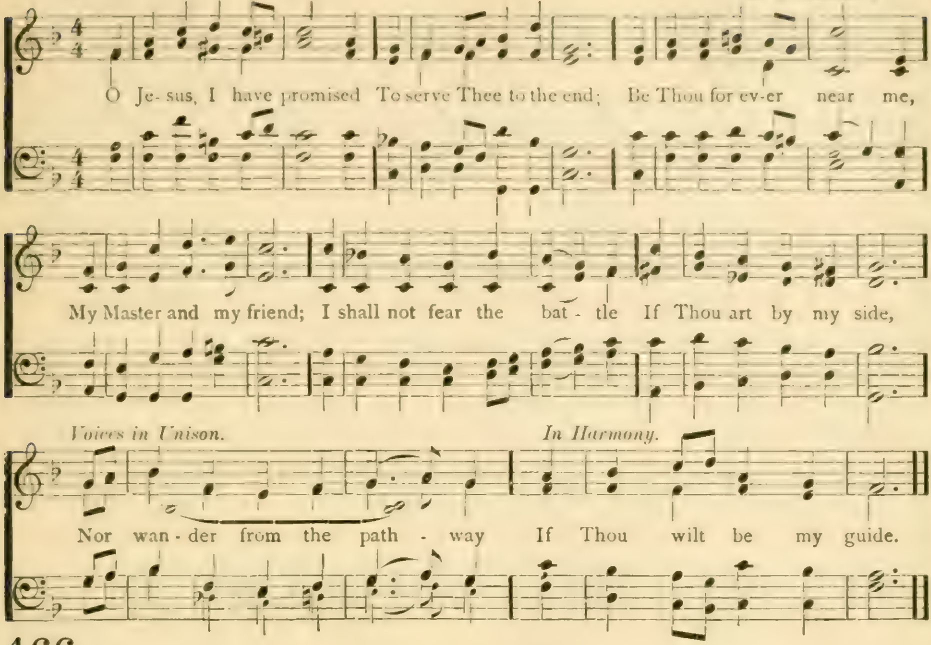
William Cowper 1779

BREMEN C. P. M. **T. Hastings**


O Lord, how hap-py should we be If we could cast our care on Thee, If we from self could
rest;
And feel at heart that One a- bove,
In per- fect wis- dom, per- fect love,
Is work- ing for the best.

DAY OF REST 7s, 6s. D.

J. W. Elliott


O Je-sus, I have promised To serve Thee to the end; Be Thou for ev-er near me,
My Master and my friend; I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side,
Voices in Unison.
Nor wan-der from the path - way
In Harmony.
If Thou wilt be my guide.

## 466

O Jesus, I have promised
  To serve Thee to the end;
Be Thou for ever near me,
  My Master and my friend;
I shall not fear the battle
  If Thou art by my side,
Nor wander from the pathway
  If Thou wilt be my guide.

2 O let me feel Thee near me;
  The world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle,
  The tempting sounds I hear;
My foes are ever near me,
  Around me and within;
But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,
  And shield my soul from sin.

3 O Jesus, Thou hast promised
  To all who follow Thee,
That where Thou art in glory
  There shall Thy servant be;
And, Jesus, I have promised
  To serve Thee to the end;
O give me grace to follow,
  My Master and my friend.

John Ernest Bode 1860

---

## 467 C. P. M.

O Lord, how happy should we be
If we could cast our care on Thee,
  If we from self could rest;
And feel at heart that One above
In perfect wisdom, perfect love,
  Is working for the best.

2 How far from this our daily life,
How oft disturbed by anxious strife,
  By sudden wild alarms;
O could we but relinquish all
Our earthly props, and simply fall
  On Thine almighty arms!

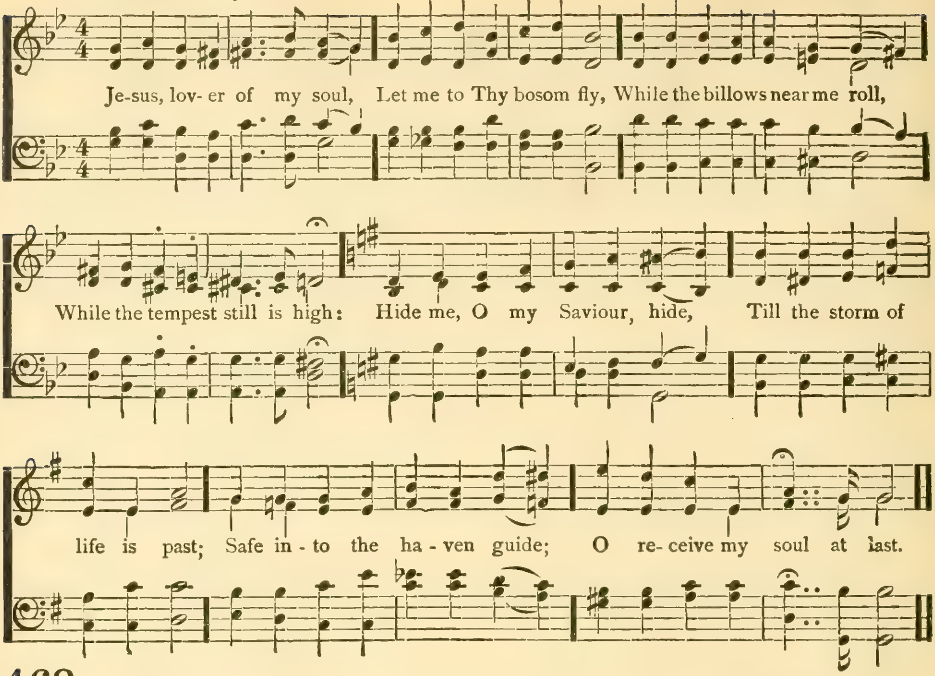
3 Could we but kneel and cast our load,
E'en while we pray, upon our God,
  Then rise with lightened cheer;
Sure that the Father who is nigh
To still the famished raven's cry,
  Will hear in that we fear.

4 Lord, make these faithless hearts of ours
Such lessons learn from birds and flowers;
  Make them from self to cease,
Leave all things to a Father's will,
And taste, before Him lying still,
  E'en in affliction, peace.

Joseph Anstice 1836

ST. FABIAN 7s, D.

J. BARNBY


Je-sus, lov- er of my soul, Let me to Thy bosom fly, While the billows near me roll,
While the tempest still is high: Hide me, O my Saviour, hide, Till the storm of
life is past; Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; O re- ceive my soul at last.

## 468

Jesus, lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the billows near me roll,
While the tempest still is high:
Hide me, O my Saviour hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide;
O receive my soul at last.

2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me;
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

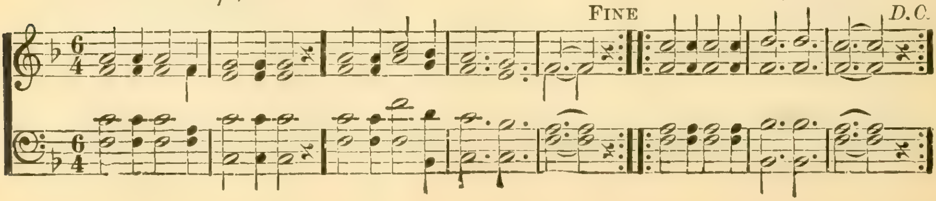
3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want,
Boundless love in Thee I find.
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy name,
I am all unrighteousness;
Vile and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to pardon all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within;
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

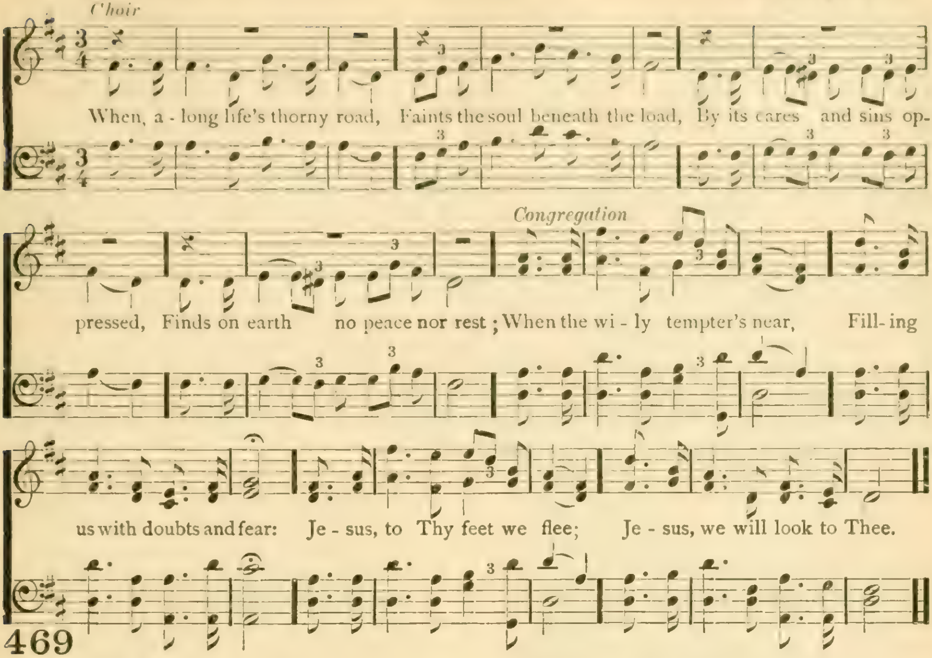
Charles Wesley 1740

MARTYN 7s, D.

S. B. MARSH



REFUGE 7s, D. J. P. HOLBROOK


Choir
When, a - long life's thorny road, Faints the soul beneath the load, By its cares and sins op-
pressed, Finds on earth no peace nor rest; When the wi - ly tempter's near, Fill-ing
Congregation
us with doubts and fear: Je - sus, to Thy feet we flee; Je - sus, we will look to Thee.

## 469

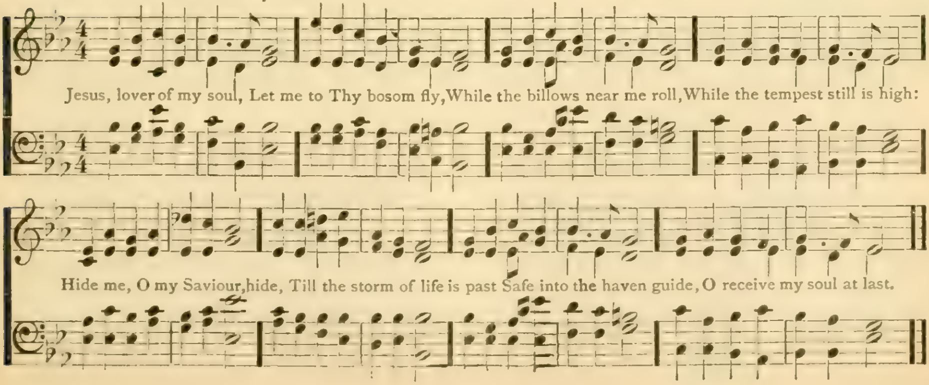
When, along life's thorny road,
Faints the soul beneath the load,
By its cares and sins oppressed,
Finds on earth no peace nor rest;
When the wily tempter's near,
Filling us with doubts and fear:
Jesus, to Thy feet we flee;
Jesus, we will look to Thee.

2 Thou, our Saviour, from the throne
List'nest to Thy people's moan:
Thou, the living Head, dost share
Every pang Thy members bear:
Full of tenderness Thou art,
Thou wilt heal the broken heart;
Full of power, Thine arm shall quell
All the rage and might of hell.

3 Mighty to redeem and save,
Thou hast overcome the grave;
Thou the bars of death hast riven,
Opened wide the gate of heaven:
Soon in glory Thou shalt come,
Taking Thy poor pilgrims home:
Jesus, then we all shall be
Ever, ever, Lord, with Thee!

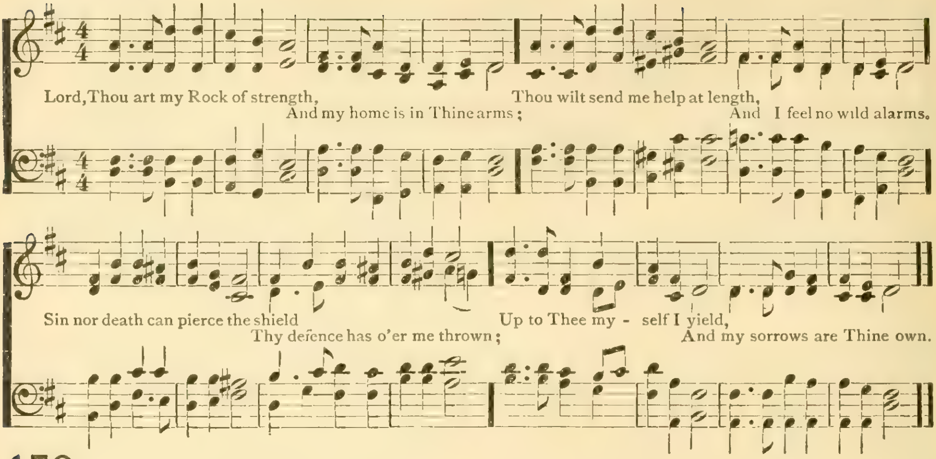
James George Deck 1842

HOLLINGSIDE 7s, D. J. B. DYKES


Jesus, lover of my soul, Let me to Thy bosom fly, While the billows near me roll, While the tempest still is high:
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide, Till the storm of life is past Safe into the haven guide, O receive my soul at last.

### ROSSITER 7s. D.

J. B. Calkin


Lord, Thou art my Rock of strength,
And my home is in Thine arms;
Thou wilt send me help at length,
And I feel no wild alarms.
Sin nor death can pierce the shield
Thy defence has o'er me thrown;
Up to Thee my - self I yield,
And my sorrows are Thine own.

## 470

Lord, Thou art my Rock of strength,
And my home is in Thine arms;
Thou wilt send me help at length,
And I feel no wild alarms.
Sin nor death can pierce the shield
Thy defence has o'er me thrown;
Up to Thee myself I yield,
And my sorrows are Thine own.

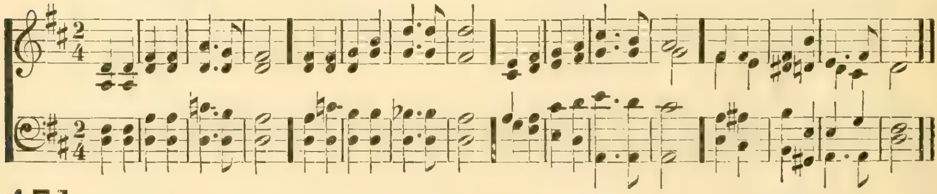
2 When my trials tarry long,
Unto Thee I look and wait,
Knowing none, though keen and strong,
Can my trust in Thee abate.
And this faith I long have nursed
Comes alone, O God, from Thee;
Thou my heart didst open first,
Thou didst set this hope in me.

3 Let Thy mercy's wings be spread
O'er me, keep me close to Thee;
In the peace Thy love doth shed
Let me dwell eternally.
Be my all; in all I do,
Let me only seek Thy will.
Where the heart to Thee is true,
All is peaceful, calm and still.

August Hermann Franke 1711
Tr. by Catherine Winkworth 1855

### CYPRUS 7s.

F. Mendelssohn



## 471

Everlasting arms of love
Are beneath, around, above;
He who left His throne of light,
And unnumbered angels bright;—

2 He who on the accursed tree
Gave His precious life for me;—
He it is that bears me on,
His the arm I lean upon.

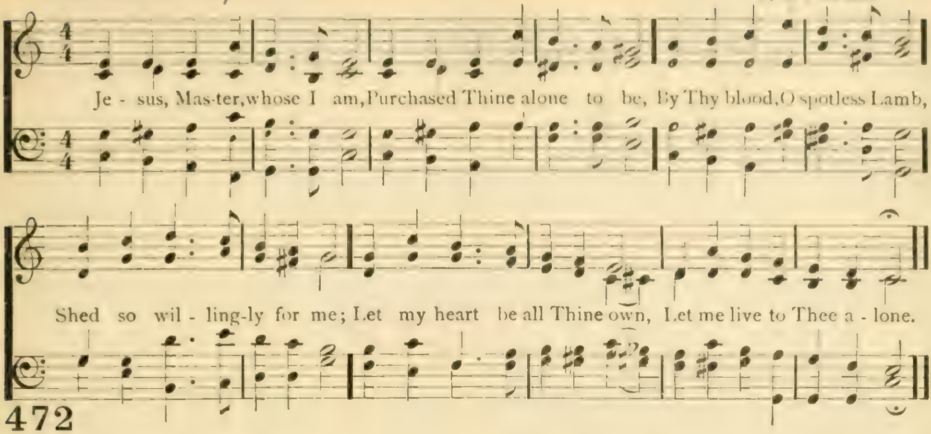
3 All things hasten to decay,
Earth and sea will pass away;
Soon will yonder circling sun
Cease his blazing course to run.

4 Scenes will vary, friends grow strange,
But the Changeless cannot change:
Gladly will I journey on,
With His arm to lean upon.

John Ross Macduff 1851

ORTHWAITE 7s. 6 lines

J. B. Powell


Je - sus, Mas-ter, whose I am, Purchased Thine alone to be, By Thy blood, O spotless Lamb,
Shed so wil - ling-ly for me; Let my heart be all Thine own, Let me live to Thee a - lone.

## 472

Jesus, Master, whose I am,
Purchased Thine alone to be,
By Thy blood, O spotless Lamb,
Shed so willingly for me;
Let my heart be all Thine own,
Let me live to Thee alone.

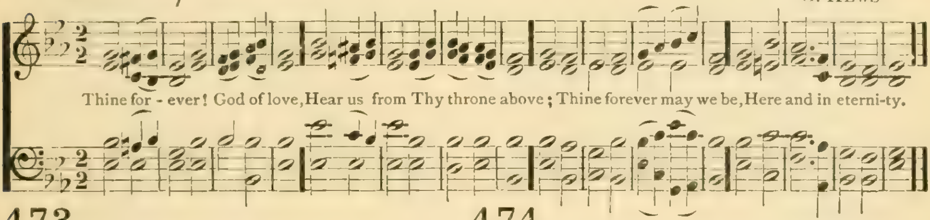
2 Other lords have long held sway;
Now Thy name alone to bear,
Thy dear voice alone obey,
Is my daily, hourly prayer.
Whom have I in heaven but Thee?
Nothing else my joy can be.

3 Jesus, Master, I am Thine;
Keep me faithful, keep me near:
Let Thy presence in me shine
All my homeward way to cheer.
Jesus, at Thy feet I fall,
O be Thou my All in all.

Frances Ridley Havergal 1873

HOLLEY 7s.

G. Hews


Thine for - ever! God of love, Hear us from Thy throne above; Thine forever may we be, Here and in eterni-ty.

## 473

Thine for ever! God of love,
Hear us from Thy throne above;
Thine for ever may we be,
Here and in eternity.

2 Thine for ever! Lord of life,
Shield us through our earthly strife;
Thou, the Life, the Truth, the Way,
Guide us to the realms of day.

3 Thine for ever! Saviour, keep
These Thy frail and trembling sheep;
Safe alone beneath Thy care,
Let us all Thy goodness share.

4 Thine for ever! Thou our Guide,
All our wants by Thee supplied,
All our sins by Thee forgiven,
Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven

Mary Fawler Maude 1848

## 474

To Thy pastures fair and large,
Heavenly Shepherd, lead Thy charge,
And my couch, with tenderest care,
Mid the springing grass prepare.

2 When I faint with summer's heat
Thou shalt guide my weary feet
To the streams that, still and slow,
Through the verdant meadows flow.

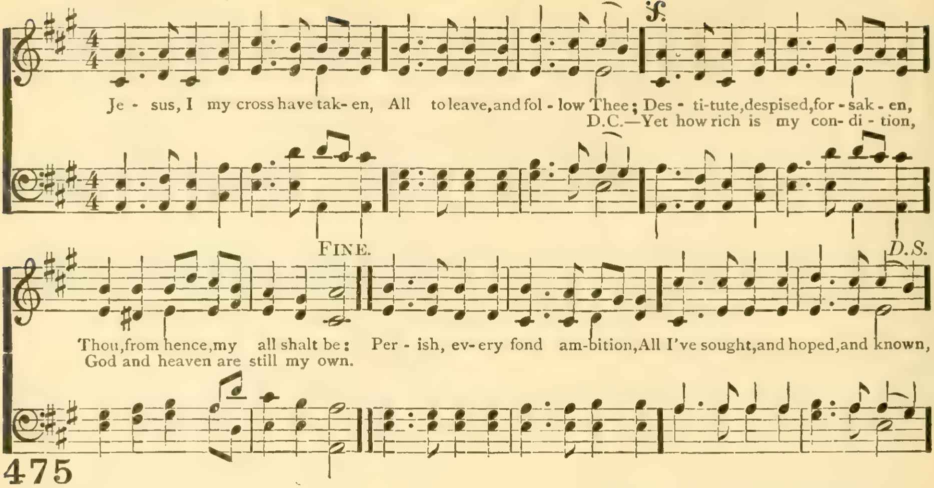
3 Safe the dreary vale I tread,
By the shades of death o'erspread,
With Thy rod and staff supplied,
This my guard, and that my guide.

4 Constant to my latest end,
Thou my footsteps shalt attend;
And shalt bid Thy hallowed dome
Yield me an eternal home.

James Merrick 1765

DISCIPLE 8s, 7s. D.

W. A. Mozart


Je - sus, I my cross have tak- en, All to leave, and fol - low Thee; Des - ti-tute, despised, for - sak - en,
D.C.—Yet how rich is my con- di - tion,
Fine.
D.S.
Thou, from hence, my all shalt be: Per - ish, ev- ery fond am-bition, All I've sought, and hoped, and known,
God and heaven are still my own.

## 475

Jesus, I my cross have taken,
All to leave, and follow Thee;
Destitute, despised, forsaken,
Thou, from hence, my all shalt be:
Perish, every fond ambition,
All I've sought, and hoped, and known;
Yet how rich is my condition,
God and heaven are still my own!

2 Let the world despise and leave me,
They have left my Saviour, too;
Human hearts and looks deceive me,
Thou art not, like man, untrue;
And while Thou shalt smile upon me,
God of wisdom, love, and might,
Foes may hate, and friends may shun me,
Show Thy face and all is bright.

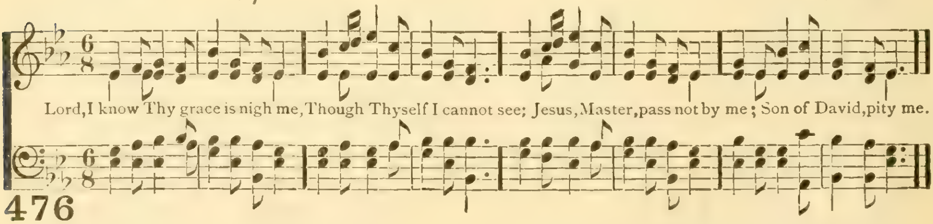
3 Go then, earthly fame and treasure!
Come disaster, scorn, and pain!
In Thy service, pain is pleasure;
With Thy favor, loss is gain.
I have called Thee, Abba, Father;
I have stayed my heart on Thee:
Storms may howl, and clouds may gather,
All must work for good to me.

4 Man may trouble and distress me,
'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;
Life with trials hard may press me,
Heaven will bring me sweeter rest.
O 'tis not in grief to harm me,
While Thy love is left to me;
O 'twere not in joy to charm me,
Were that joy unmixed with Thee.

Henry Francis Lyte 1825

BARTIMEUS 8s, 7s.

S. Jenks



## 476

Lord, I know Thy grace is nigh me,
Though Thyself I cannot see;
Jesus, Master, pass not by me;
Son of David, pity me.

2 While I sit in weary blindness,
Longing for the blessé̇d light,
Many taste Thy loving kindness;
"Lord, I would receive my sight."

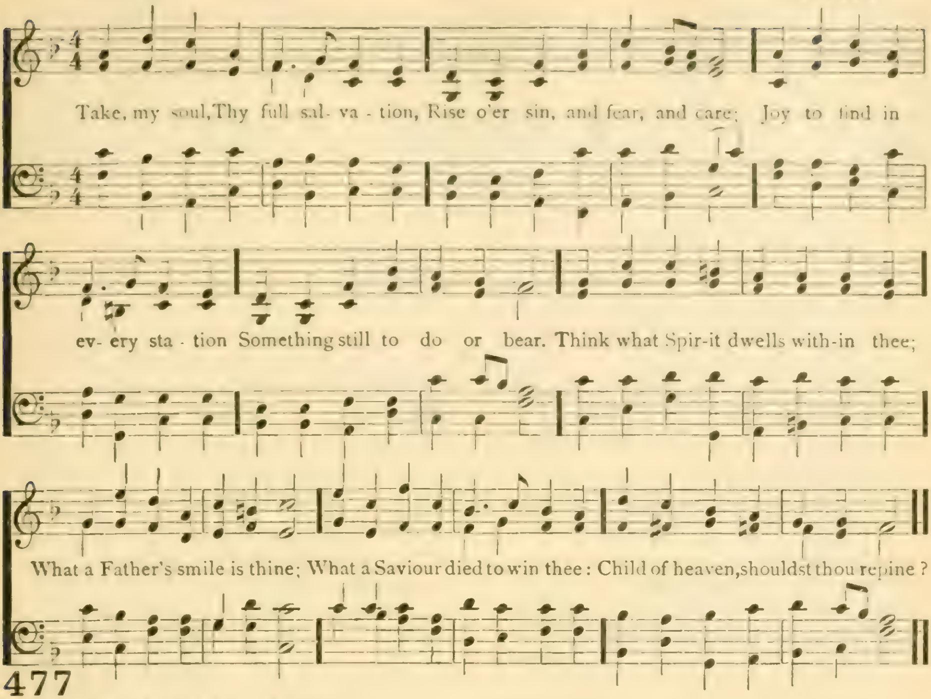
3 I would see Thee and adore Thee,
And Thy word the power can give;
Hear the sightless soul implore Thee;
Let me see Thy face and live.

4 Ah, what touch is this that thrills me?
What this burst of strange delight?
Lo, the rapturous vision fills me!
This is Jesus! this is sight!

Hervey Doddridge Ganse 1869

ADMASTON 8s, 7s. D.

H. SMART


Take, my soul, Thy full sal- va - tion, Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care; Joy to find in
ev- ery sta - tion Something still to do or bear. Think what Spir-it dwells with-in thee;
What a Father's smile is thine; What a Saviour died to win thee: Child of heaven, shouldst thou repine?

## 477

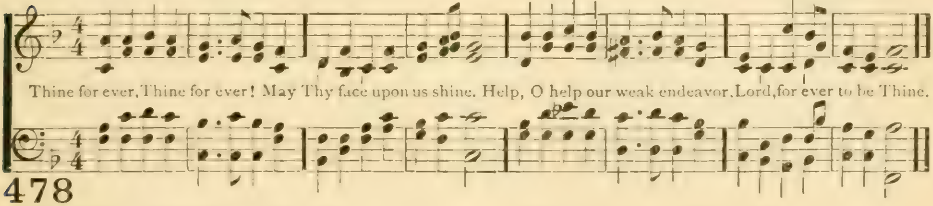
TAKE, my soul, thy full salvation,
  Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;
Joy to find in every station
  Something still to do or bear.
Think what Spirit dwells within thee;
  What a Father's smile is thine;
What a Saviour died to win thee:
  Child of heaven, shouldst thou repine?

2 Haste thee on from grace to glory,
  Armed by faith, and winged by prayer;
Heaven's eternal day's before thee,
  God's own hand shall guide thee there.
Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
  Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days,
Hope soon change to glad fruition,
  Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

Henry Francis Lyte 1825

LANTON 8s, 7s.

J. B. DYKES


Thine for ever, Thine for ever! May Thy face upon us shine. Help, O help our weak endeavor, Lord, for ever to be Thine.

## 478

THINE for ever, Thine for ever!
  May Thy face upon us shine.
Help, O help our weak endeavor,
  Lord, for ever to be Thine.

2 Thine for ever, Thine for ever!
  Thine for ever may we be:
May no sin nor sorrow sever
  Us from union, Lord, with Thee.

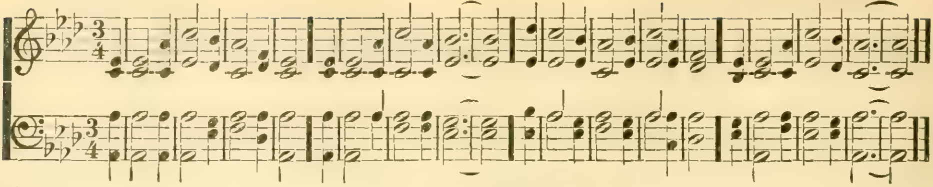
3 Thine for ever, Thine for ever!
  Armed with faith, and strong in Thee,
Ever fighting, fainting never,
  May we march to victory!

4 Daily in the grace increasing
  Of Thy Spirit, more and more,
Watching, praying without ceasing,
  May we reach the heavenly shore!

Christopher Wordsworth 186.

EVAN C. M.

W. H. HAVERGAL



## 479

My God! accept my heart this day,
And make it always Thine,
That I from Thee no more may stray,
No more from Thee decline.

2 Before the cross of Him who died,
Behold I prostrate fall;
Let every sin be crucified;
Let Christ be all in all.

3 May the dear blood, once shed for me,
My blest atonement prove,
That I, from first to last, may be
The purchase of Thy love.

4 Let every thought, and work, and word,
To Thee be ever given;
Then life shall be Thy service, Lord!
And death the gate of heaven.

Matthew Bridges 1848

## 480

Lord, it belongs not to my care
Whether I die or live;
To love and serve Thee is my share,
And this Thy grace must give.

2 Christ leads me through no darker rooms
Than He went through before;
He that unto God's kingdom comes,
Must enter by this door.

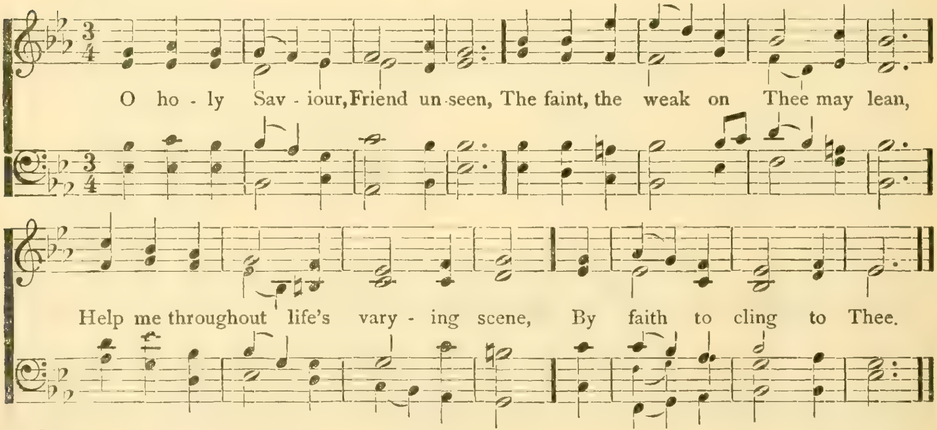
3 Come, Lord, when grace hath made me meet
Thy blessèd face to see;
For, if Thy work on earth be sweet,
What will Thy glory be?

4 My knowledge of that life is small;
The eye of faith is dim;
But it's enough that Christ knows all,
And I shall be with Him.

Richard Baxter 1681

TRUST 8s, 6.

G. W. TORRANCE



## 481

O holy Saviour, Friend unseen,
The faint, the weak on Thee may lean,
Help me throughout life's varying scene,
By faith to cling to Thee.

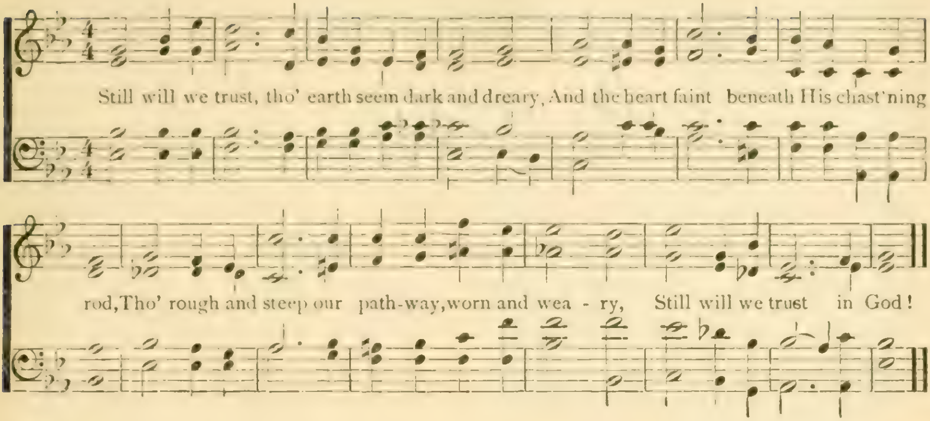
2 What though the world deceitful prove,
And earthly friends and joys remove?
With patient, uncomplaining love
Still would I cling to Thee.

3 Though faith and hope awhile be tried,
I ask not, need not aught beside:
How safe, how calm, how satisfied,
The souls that cling to Thee.

4 Blest is my lot whate'er befall;
What can disturb me, who appall,
While, as my strength, my rock, my all,
Saviour, I cling to Thee?

Charlotte Elliott 1834

BIRKDALE 11s, 10, 6. J. BARNBY


Still will we trust, tho' earth seem dark and dreary, And the heart faint beneath His chast'ning
rod, Tho' rough and steep our path-way, worn and wea - ry, Still will we trust in God!

## 482

STILL will we trust, though earth seem dark and dreary,
And the heart faint beneath His chastening rod,
Though rough and steep our pathway, worn and weary,
Still will we trust in God!

2 Our eyes see dimly till by faith anointed,
And our blind choosings bring us grief and pain;
Through Him alone who hath our way appointed,
We find our peace again.

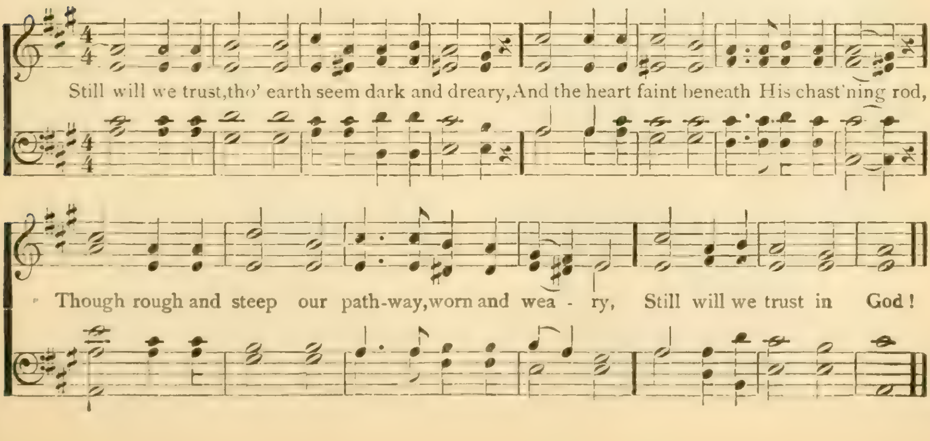
3 Choose for us, God!—nor let our weak preferring
Cheat our poor souls of good Thou hast designed:
Choose for us, God!—Thy wisdom is unerring,
And we are fools and blind.

4 So from our sky, the night shall furl her shadows,
And day pour gladness through his golden gates;
Our rough path leads to flower-enamelled meadows
Where joy our coming waits.

5 Let us press on in patient self-denial;
Accept the hardship, shrinking not from loss,
Our guerdon lies beyond the hour of trial:
Our crown, beyond the cross.

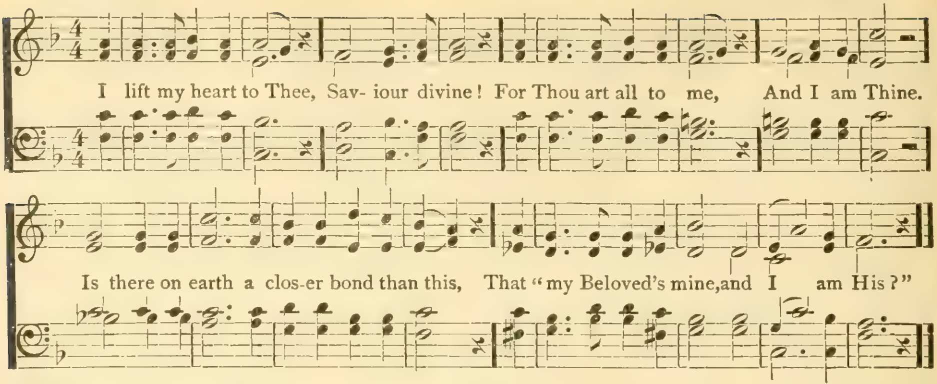
William Henry Burleigh 1868

FLEMMING 11s. 10, 6. F. F. FLEMMING


Still will we trust, tho' earth seem dark and dreary, And the heart faint beneath His chast'ning rod,
Though rough and steep our path-way, worn and wea - ry, Still will we trust in God!

BUDLEIGH P. M.

T. M. MUDIE


I lift my heart to Thee, Sav- iour divine! For Thou art all to me, And I am Thine.
Is there on earth a clos-er bond than this, That "my Beloved's mine,and I am His?"

## 483

I lift my heart to Thee, Saviour divine!
For Thou art all to me, and I am Thine.
Is there on earth a closer bond than this,
That "My Beloved's mine, and I am His?"

2 To Thee, Thou bleeding Lamb, I all things owe;
All that I have and am, and all I know.
All that I have is now no longer mine,
And I am not mine own; Lord, I am Thine.

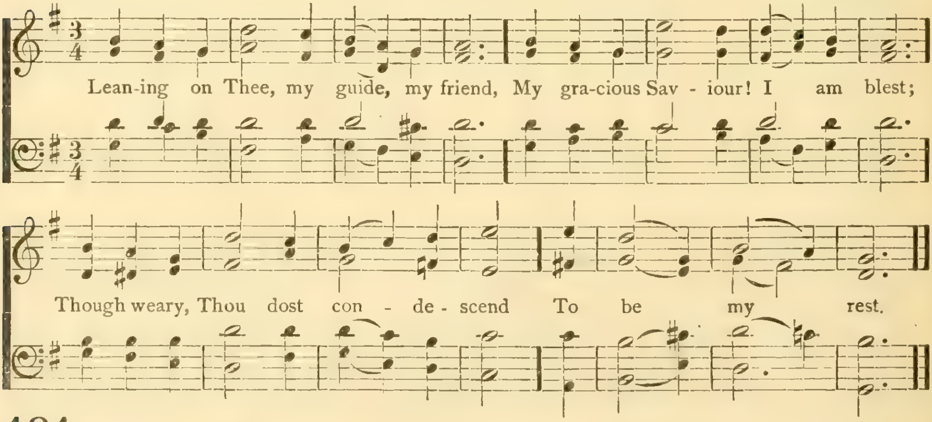
3 How can I, Lord, withhold life's brightest hour
From Thee; or gathered gold, or any power?
Why should I keep one precious thing from Thee,
When Thou hast given Thine own dear self for me?

4 I pray Thee, Saviour, keep me in Thy love,
Until death's holy sleep shall me remove
To that fair realm, where, sin and sorrow o'er,
Thou and Thine own are one for evermore.

Charles Edward Mudie

ORVILLE 8s, 4.

W. HENMAN


Lean-ing on Thee, my guide, my friend, My gra-cious Sav - iour! I am blest;
Though weary, Thou dost con - de - scend To be my rest.

## 484

Leaning on Thee, my guide, my friend,
My gracious Saviour! I am blest;
Though weary, Thou dost condescend
To be my rest.

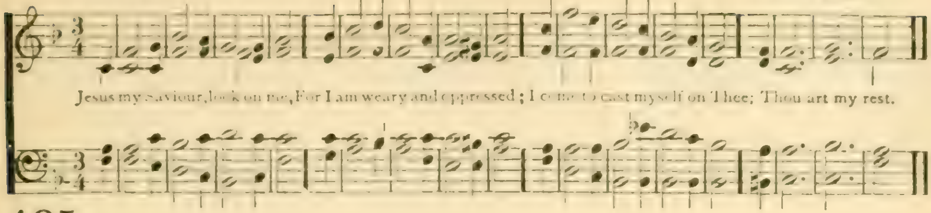
2 Leaning on Thee, with child-like faith,
To Thee the future I confide;
Each step of life's untrodden path
Thy love will guide.

3 Leaning on Thee, though faint and weak,
Too weak another voice to hear,
Thy heavenly accents comfort speak,
"Be of good cheer."

4 Leaning on Thee, no fear alarms;
Calmly I stand on death's dark brink;
I feel the "everlasting arms,"
I cannot sink.

Charlotte Elliott 1836

WIMBLEDON 8s, 4.
S. S. WESLEY



## 485

Jesus my Saviour, look on me,
For I am weary and oppressed;
I come to cast myself on Thee;
Thou art my rest.

2 Look down on me, for I am weak;
I feel the toilsome journey's length;
Thine aid omnipotent I seek;
Thou art my strength.

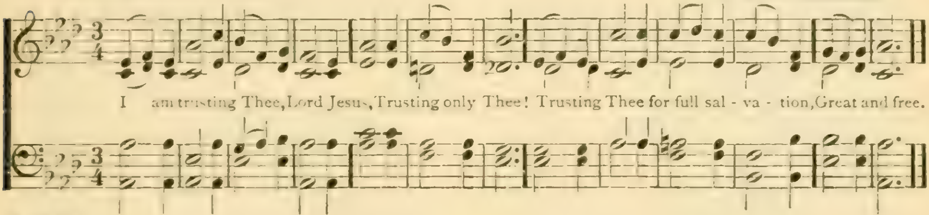
3 I am bewildered on my way;
Dark and tempestuous is the night;
O send Thou forth some cheering ray!
Thou art my light.

4 Standing alone on Jordan's brink,
In that tremendous latest strife,
Thou wilt not suffer me to sink;
Thou art my life.

5 Thou wilt my every want supply,
E'en to the end, whate'er befall;
Through life, in death, eternally,
Thou art my all.

John Ross Macduff 1851

BULLINGER P. M.
E. W. BULLINGER


I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus, Trusting only Thee! Trusting Thee for full sal - va - tion, Great and free.

## 486

I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus,
Trusting only Thee!
Trusting Thee for full salvation,
Great and free.

2 I am trusting Thee for pardon,
At Thy feet I bow;
For Thy grace and tender mercy,
Trusting now.

3 I am trusting Thee for cleansing
In the crimson flood;
Trusting Thee to make me holy
By Thy blood.

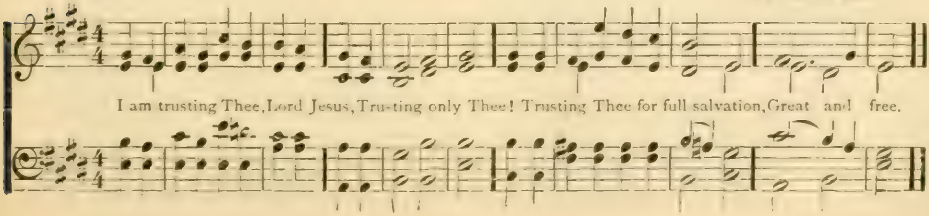
4 I am trusting Thee to guide me;
Thou alone shalt lead,
Every day and hour supplying
All my need.

5 I am trusting Thee for power,
Thine can never fail;
Words which Thou Thyself shalt give me
Must prevail.

6 I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus;
Never let me fall;
I am trusting Thee for ever,
And for all.

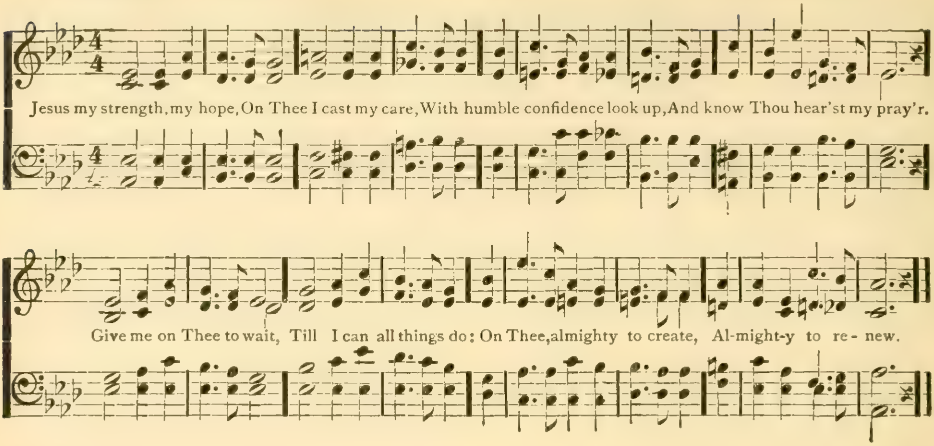
Francis Ridley Havergal 1874

CLIFBURN P. M.
R. P. STEWART



## SPERATUS S. M. D.

U. C. Burnap


Jesus my strength, my hope, On Thee I cast my care, With humble confidence look up, And know Thou hear'st my pray'r.
Give me on Thee to wait, Till I can all things do: On Thee, almighty to create, Al-might-y to re - new.

## 487

Jesus my strength, my hope,
On Thee I cast my care,
With humble confidence look up,
And know Thou hearest my prayer.

2 Give me on Thee to wait,
Till I can all things do:
On Thee, almighty to create,
Almighty to renew.

3 Give me a godly fear,
A quick, discerning eye,
That looks to Thee when sin is near,
And sees the tempter fly,

4 A spirit still prepared,
And arm'd with jealous care,
For ever standing on its guard,
And watching unto prayer.

5 I rest upon Thy word,
The promise is for me;
My succor and salvation, Lord,
Shall surely come from Thee.

6 But let me still abide,
Nor from my hope remove,
Till Thou my patient spirit guide
Into Thy perfect love.

Charles Wesley 1742

## 488

Jesus, I live to Thee,
The loveliest and best;
My life in Thee, Thy life in me,
In Thy blest love I rest.

2 Jesus, I die to Thee,
Whenever death shall come;
To die in Thee is life to me
In my eternal home.

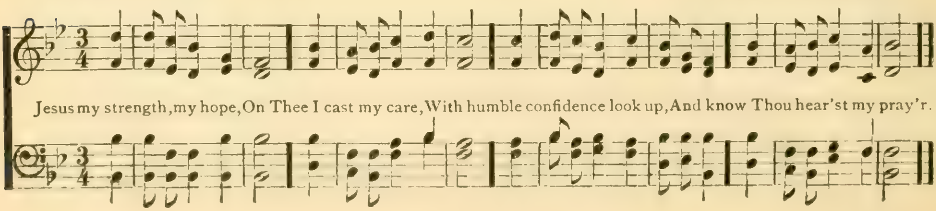
3 Whether to live or die,
I know not which is best;
To live in Thee is bliss to me,
To die is endless rest.

4 Living or dying, Lord,
I ask but to be Thine;
My life in Thee, Thy life in me,
Makes heaven forever mine.

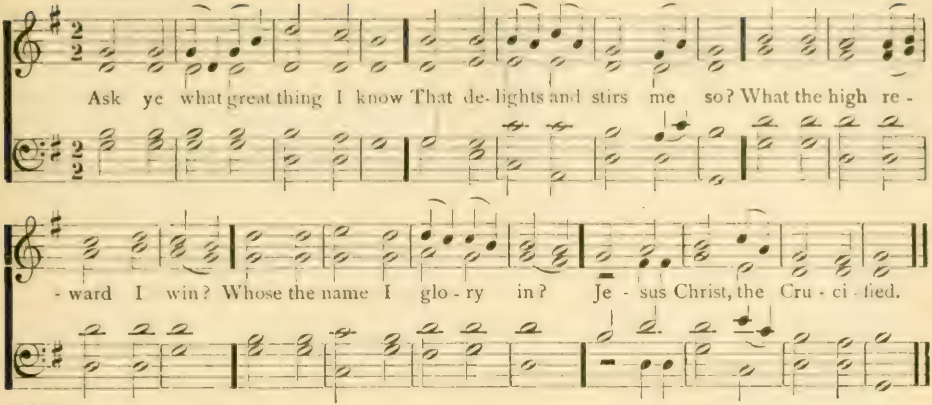
Henry Harbaugh 1850

## STATE STREET S. M.

J. C. Woodman


Jesus my strength, my hope, On Thee I cast my care, With humble confidence look up, And know Thou hear'st my pray'r.

HENDON 7s. C. H. A. Malan


Ask ye what great thing I know That de-lights and stirs me so? What the high re-
-ward I win? Whose the name I glo-ry in? Je-sus Christ, the Cru-ci-fied.

## 489

Ask ye what great thing I know
That delights and stirs me so?
What the high reward I win?
Whose the name I glory in?
Jesus Christ, the Crucified.

2 What is faith's foundation strong?
What awakes my lips to song?
He who bore my sinful load,
Purchased for me peace with God,
Jesus Christ, the Crucified.

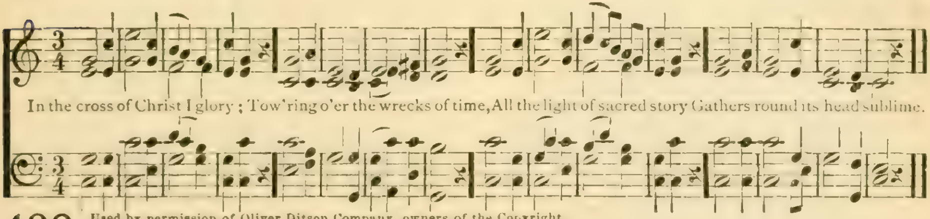
3 Who defeats my fiercest foes?
Who consoles my saddest woes?
Who revives my fainting heart,
Healing all its hidden smart?
Jesus Christ, the Crucified.

4 Who is Life in life to me?
Who the Death of death will be?
Who will place me on His right
With the countless hosts of light?
Jesus Christ, the Crucified.

5 This is that great thing I know;
This delights and stirs me so:
Faith in Him who died to save,
Him who triumphed o'er the grave,
Jesus Christ, the Crucified.

John Samuel Bewley Monsell 1863

RATHBUN 8s, 7s. I. Conkey


In the cross of Christ I glory; Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time, All the light of sacred story Gathers round its head sublime.

Used by permission of Oliver Ditson Company, owners of the Copyright.

## 490

In the cross of Christ I glory;
Towering o'er the wrecks of time,
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me;
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

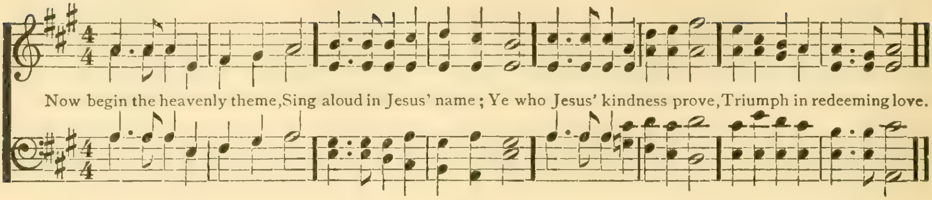
3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming
Adds new lustre to the day.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there, that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

5 In the cross of Christ I glory;
Towering o'er the wrecks of time,
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

John Bowring 1825

CRESSBROOK 7s. **R. Jackson**



## 491

Now begin the heavenly theme,
Sing aloud in Jesus' name;
Ye who Jesus' kindness prove,
Triumph in redeeming love.

2 Ye who see the Father's grace
Beaming in the Saviour's face,
As to Canaan on ye move,
Praise and bless redeeming love.

3 Mourning souls, dry up your tears;
Banish all your guilty fears;
See your guilt and curse remove,
Cancelled by redeeming love.

4 Welcome, all by sin oppressed,
Welcome to His sacred rest;
Nothing brought Him from above,
Nothing but redeeming love.

5 Hither, then, your music bring,
Strike aloud each joyful string;
Mortals, join the host above,
Join to praise redeeming love.

Martin Madan? 1761

## 492

Children of the Heavenly King,
As ye journey, sweetly sing;
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,
Glorious in His works and ways.

2 We are travelling home to God,
In the way the fathers trod:
They are happy now, and we
Soon their happiness shall see.

3 Shout, ye little flock, and blest,
You on Jesus' throne shall rest;
There your seat is now prepared,
There your kingdom and reward.

4 Fear not, brethren, joyful stand
On the borders of your land;
Jesus Christ, your Father's Son,
Bids you undismayed go on.

5 Lord, obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only Thou our leader be,
And we still will follow Thee.

John Cennick 1742

## 493

Earth has nothing sweet or fair,
Lovely forms or beauties rare,
But before my eyes they bring
Christ, of beauty source and spring.

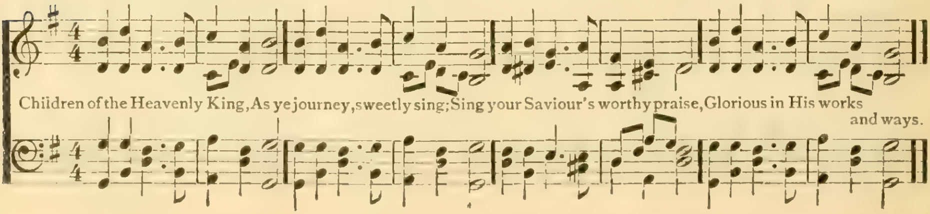
2 When the morning paints the skies,
When the golden sunbeams rise,
Then my Saviour's form I find
Brightly imaged on my mind.

3 When, as moonlight softly steals,
Heaven its thousand eyes reveals,
Then I think: Who made their light,
Is a thousand times more bright.

4 Lord of all that's fair to see,
Come, reveal Thyself to me;
Let me, 'mid Thy radiant light,
See Thine unveiled glories bright.

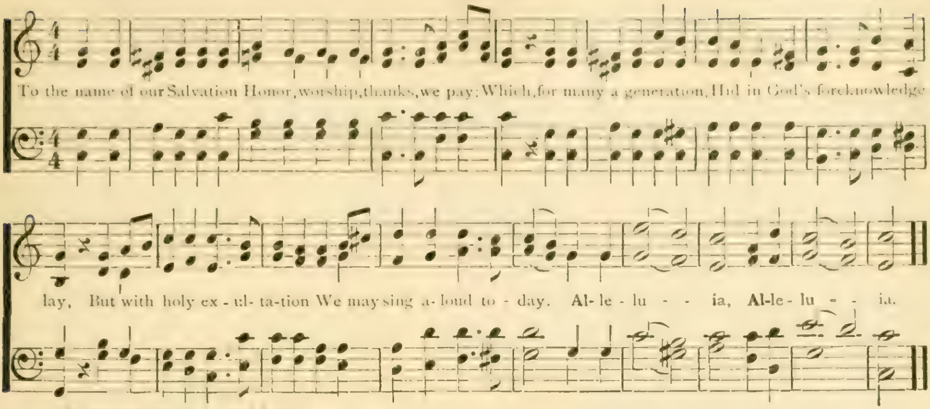
Johann Scheffler
Tr. by Frances Elizabeth Cox 1841

PLEYEL'S HYMN 7s. **I. Pleyel**



ROSSTHWAITE 8s, 7s, 6 lines, with Alleluia

J. MOSENTHAL


To the name of our Salvation Honor, worship, thanks, we pay; Which, for many a generation, Hid in God's foreknowledge
lay, But with holy ex - ul- ta-tion We may sing a- loud to - day. Al- le - lu - - ia, Al-le- lu - - ia.

By permission of W. A. Pond & Co

## 494

To the name of our Salvation
  Honor, worship, thanks, we pay;
Which, for many a generation,
  Hid in God's foreknowledge lay,
But with holy exultation
  We may sing aloud to-day.

2 Jesus is the name we treasure,
  Name beyond what words can tell;
Name of gladness, name of pleasure,
  Ear and heart delighting well;
Name of sweetness, passing measure,
  Saving us from sin and hell.

3 'Tis the name for adoration;
  'Tis the name of victory;
'Tis the name for meditation
  In this vale of misery;
'Tis the name for veneration
  By the citizens on high.

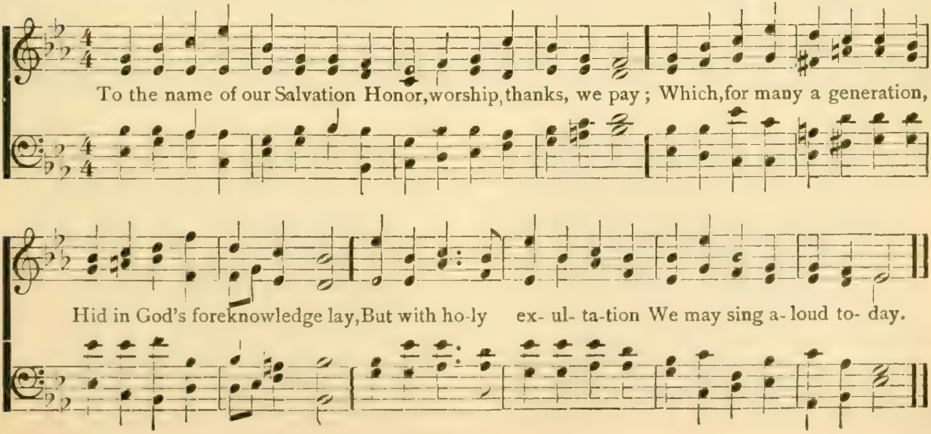
4 Jesus is the name exalted
  Over every other name;
In this name, whene'er assaulted,
  We can put our foes to shame;
Strength to them who else had halted,
  Eyes to blind, and feet to lame.

5 Jesus, we Thy name adoring,
  Long to see Thee as Thou art;
Of Thy clemency imploring
  So to write it in our heart,
That hereafter, upwards soaring,
  We with angels may have part.

Tr. by John Mason Neale 1851

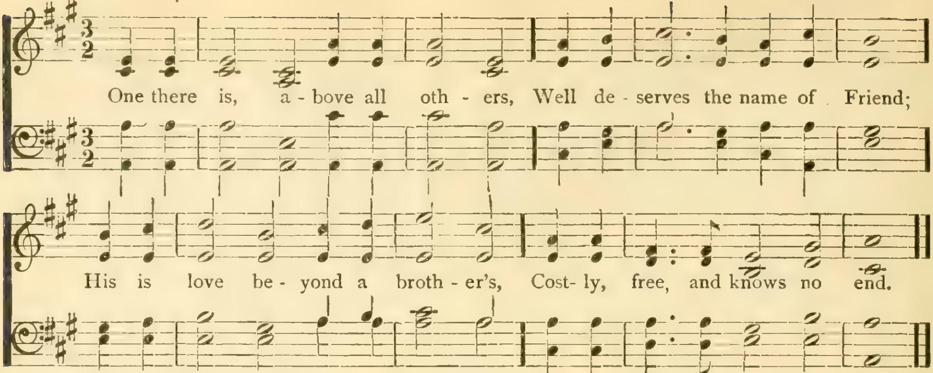
ST. LAWRENCE 8s, 7s, 6 lines

C. H. STEGGALL


To the name of our Salvation Honor, worship, thanks, we pay; Which, for many a generation,
Hid in God's foreknowledge lay, But with ho-ly ex- ul- ta-tion We may sing a- loud to- day.

OVIO 8s. 7s.

L. MASON


One there is, a - bove all oth - ers, Well de - serves the name of Friend;
His is love be - yond a broth - er's, Cost- ly, free, and knows no end.

## 495

One there is, above all others,
Well deserves the name of Friend;
His is love beyond a brother's,
Costly, free, and knows no end.

2 Which of all our friends, to save us,
Could or would have shed his blood?
But our Jesus died to have us
Reconciled in Him to God.

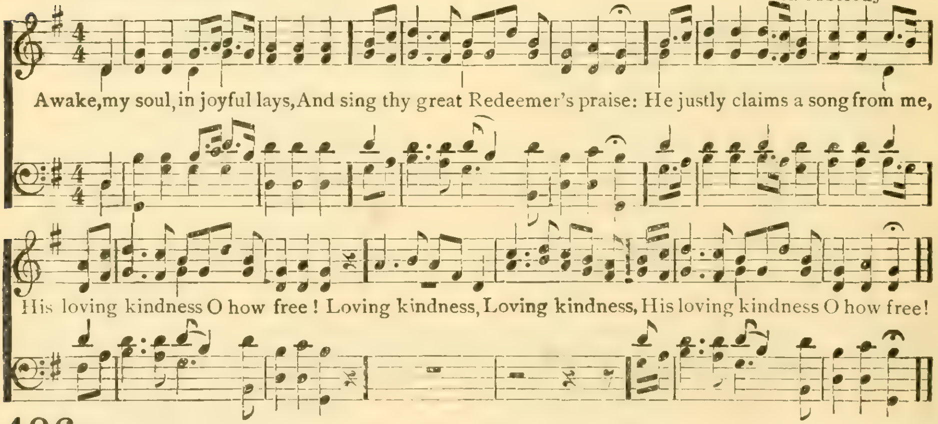
3 When He lived on earth abaséd,
Friend of sinners was His name;
Now above all glory raiséd,
He rejoices in the same.

4 O for grace our hearts to soften;
Teach us, Lord, at length to love;
We, alas, forget too often
What a Friend we have above.

John Newton 1779

LOVING-KINDNESS L. M.

American Melody


Awake, my soul, in joyful lays, And sing thy great Redeemer's praise: He justly claims a song from me,
His loving kindness O how free! Loving kindness, Loving kindness, His loving kindness O how free!

## 496

Awake, my soul, in joyful lays,
And sing thy great Redeemer's praise:
He justly claims a song from me,
His loving-kindness, O how free!

2 He saw me ruined in the fall,
Yet loved me notwithstanding all,
And saved me from my lost estate,
His loving-kindness, O how great!

3 Through mighty hosts of cruel foes,
Where earth and hell my way oppose,
He safely leads my soul along,
His loving-kindness, O how strong!

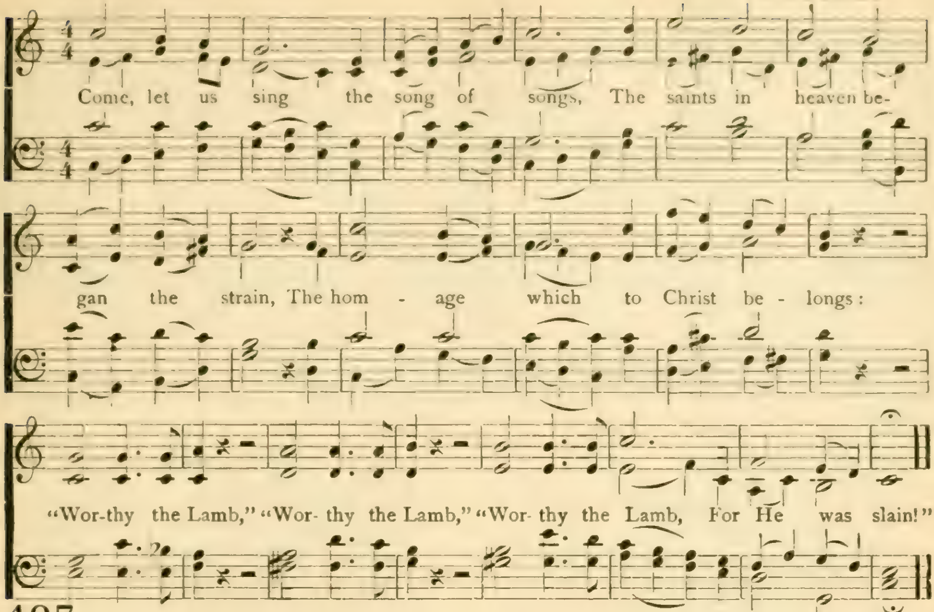
4 So when I pass death's gloomy vale,
And life and mortal powers shall fail,
O may my last expiring breath
His loving-kindness sing in death.

5 Then shall I mount, and soar away
To the bright world of endless day;
There shall I sing, with sweet surprise,
His loving-kindness in the skies.

Samuel Medley 1787

EASTERTIDE L. M. D.

J. B. POWELL


Come, let us sing the song of songs, The saints in heaven be-
gan the strain, The hom - age which to Christ be - longs:
"Wor-thy the Lamb," "Wor- thy the Lamb," "Wor- thy the Lamb, For He was slain!"

## 497

Come, let us sing the song of songs,
The saints in heaven began the strain,
The homage which to Christ belongs:
"Worthy the Lamb, for He was slain!"

2 Slain to redeem us by His blood,
To cleanse from every sinful stain,
And make us kings and priests to God:
"Worthy the Lamb, for He was slain!"

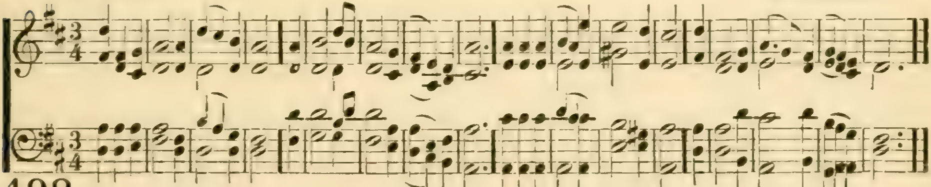
3 To Him, enthroned, by filial right,
All power in heaven and earth proclaim,
Honor, and majesty, and might:
"Worthy the Lamb, for He was slain!"

4 Long as we live, and when we die,
And while in heaven with Him we reign,
This song, our song of songs shall be:
"Worthy the Lamb, for He was slain!"

James Montgomery 1853

BLENDON L. M.

F. GIARDINI



## 498

O Christ, our King, Creator, Lord,
Saviour of all who trust Thy word,
To them who seek Thee ever near,
Now to our praises bend Thine ear.

2 In Thy dear cross a grace is found,
It flows from every streaming wound,
Whose power our inbred sin controls.
Breaks the firm bond, and frees our souls.

3 Thou didst create the stars of night,
Yet Thou hast veiled in flesh Thy light;
Hast deigned a mortal form to wear,
A mortal's painful lot to bear.

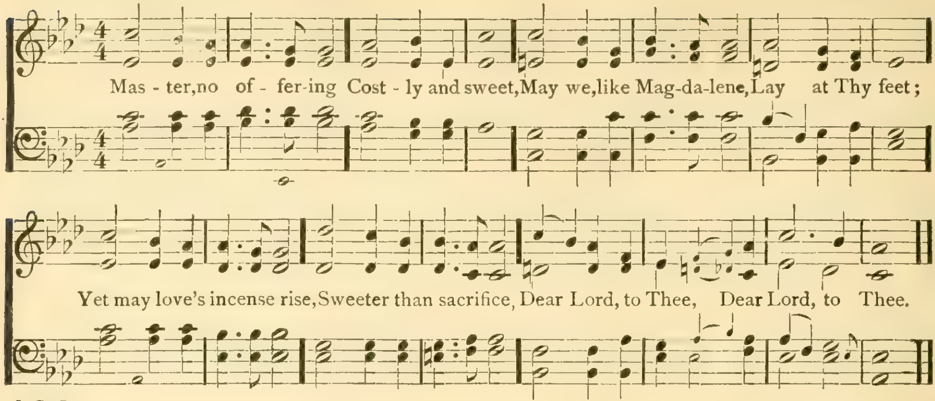
4 When Thou didst hang upon the tree,
The quaking earth acknowledged Thee;
When Thou didst there yield up Thy breath,
The world grew dark as shades of death.

5 Now in the Father's glory high,
Great Conqueror, never more to die,
Us by Thy mighty power defend,
And reign through ages without end.

Gregory the Great 600
Tr. by Ray Palmer 1858

LOVE'S OFFERING P. M.

E. P. PARKER


Mas - ter, no of - fer-ing Cost - ly and sweet, May we, like Mag-da-lene, Lay at Thy feet;
Yet may love's incense rise, Sweeter than sacrifice, Dear Lord, to Thee, Dear Lord, to Thee.

## 499

Master, no offering
Costly and sweet,
May we, like Magdalene,
Lay at Thy feet;
Yet may love's incense rise,
Sweeter than sacrifice,
Dear Lord, to Thee.

2 Daily our lives would show
Weakness made strong,
Toilsome and gloomy ways
Brightened with song;
Some deeds of kindness done,
Some souls by patience won,
Dear Lord, to Thee.

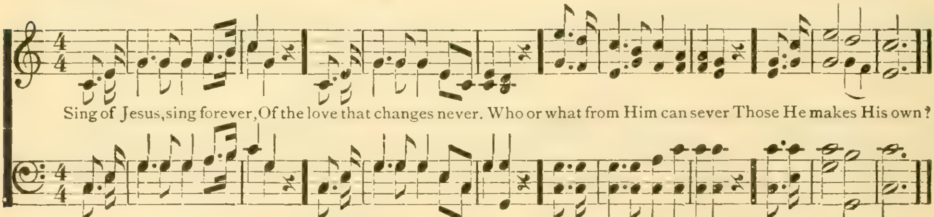
3 Some word of hope, for hearts
Burdened with fears,
Some balm of peace, for eyes
Blinded with tears,
Some dews of mercy shed,
Some wayward footsteps led,
Dear Lord, to Thee.

4 Thus, in Thy service, Lord,
Till eventide
Closes the day of life,
May we abide.
And when earth's labors cease,
Bid us depart in peace,
Dear Lord, to Thee.

Edwin Pond Parker

SONG 8s, 5.

German


Sing of Jesus, sing forever, Of the love that changes never. Who or what from Him can sever Those He makes His own?

## 500

Sing of Jesus, sing for ever,
Of the love that changes never.
Who or what from Him can sever
Those He makes His own?

2 With His blood the Lord has bought them;
When they knew Him not, He sought them,
And from all their wanderings brought them:
His the praise alone.

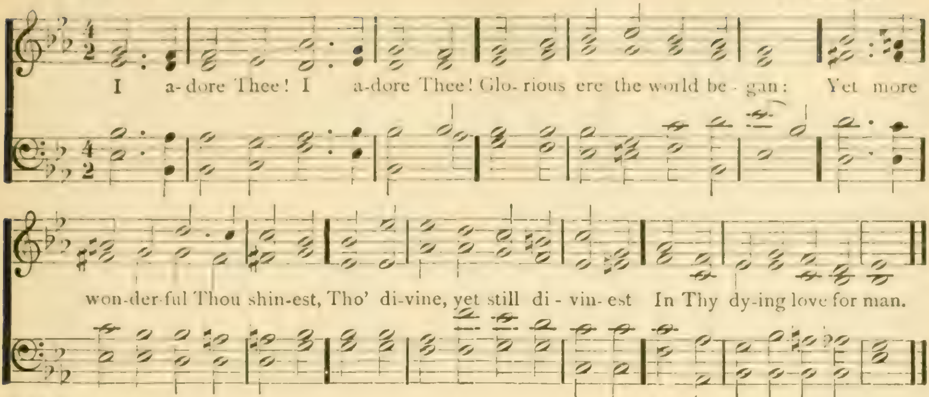
3 Through the desert Jesus leads them,
With the bread of heaven He feeds them,
And through all the way He speeds them
To their home above.

4 There they see the Lord who bought them,
Him who came from heaven, and sought them,
Him who by His Spirit taught them,
Him they serve and love.

Thomas Kelly 1815

ADORATION P. M.

J. STAINER


I a-dore Thee! I a-dore Thee! Glo-rious ere the world be-gan: Yet more won-der-ful Thou shin-est, Tho' di-vine, yet still di-vin-est In Thy dy-ing love for man.

## 501

I ADORE Thee! I adore Thee!
Glorious ere the world began:
Yet more wonderful Thou shinest,
Though divine, yet still divinest
In Thy dying love for man.

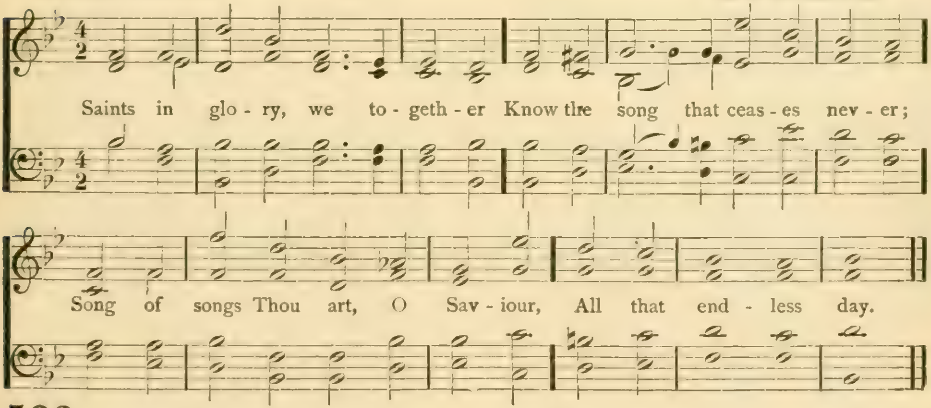
2 I adore Thee! I adore Thee!
Humbly at Thy footstool kneel:
I have heard Thine accents thrilling,
Lord, I come, for Thou art willing
Me to pardon, me to heal.

3 I adore Thee! I adore Thee!
Born of woman, yet divine!
With Thy Spirit, Lord, endue me,
In Thine image pure renew me,
Let me evermore be Thine.

James Sparrow Simpson

HOUTH 8s, 5.

E. W. BULLINGER


Saints in glo-ry, we to-geth-er Know the song that ceas-es nev-er; Song of songs Thou art, O Sav-iour, All that end-less day.

## 502

SAINTS in glory, we together
Know the song that ceases never;
Song of songs Thou art, O Saviour,
All that endless day.

2 Come, ye angels, round us gather,
While to Jesus we draw nearer;
In His throne He'll seat forever
Those for whom He died.

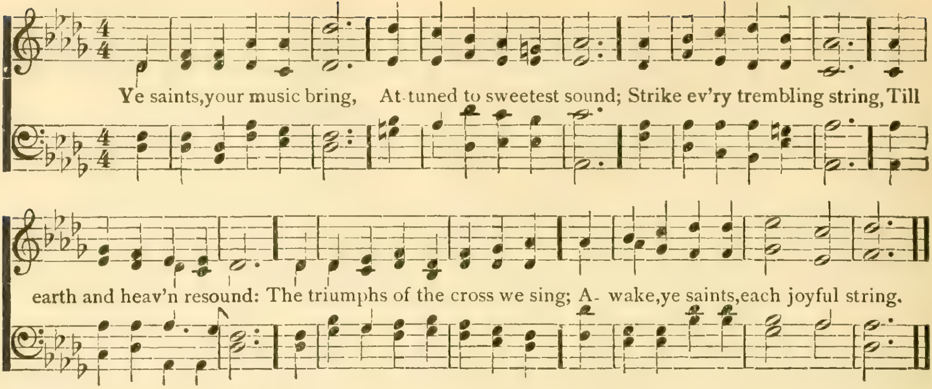
3 Underneath His throne a river,
Clear as crystal, flows forever,
Like His fulness, failing never:
Hail, enthronéd Lamb!

4 O the unsearchable Redeemer!
Shoreless ocean, sounded never!
Yesterday, to-day, forever,
Jesus Christ, the same

Nehemiah Adams 1864

ST. JOHN H. M.

W. H. HAVERGAL


Ye saints, your music bring, At-tuned to sweetest sound; Strike ev'ry trembling string, Till
earth and heav'n resound: The triumphs of the cross we sing; A- wake, ye saints, each joyful string.

## 503

Ye saints, your music bring,
Attuned to sweetest sound;
Strike every trembling string,
Till earth and heaven resound:
The triumphs of the cross we sing;
Awake, ye saints, each joyful string

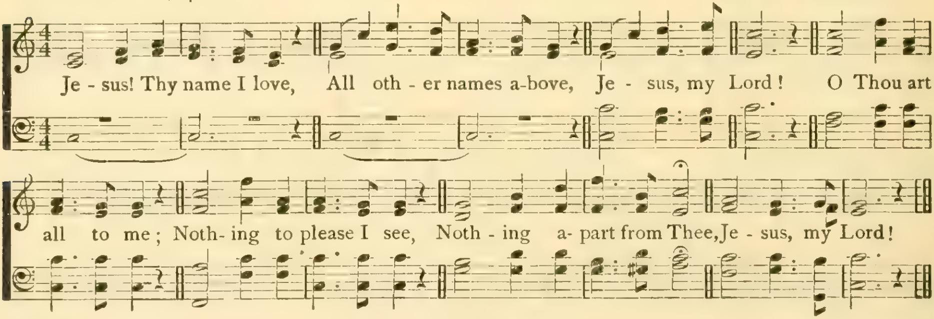
2 The cross, the cross alone,
Subdued the powers of hell;
Like lightning from His throne,
The Prince of darkness fell:
The triumphs of the cross we sing;
Awake, ye saints, each joyful string.

3 The cross has power to save,
From all the foes that rise;
The cross has made the grave
A passage to the skies:
The triumphs of the cross we sing;
Awake, ye saints, each joyful string.

Andrew Reed 1817

LYTE 6s, 4s.

J. P. HOLBROOK


Je - sus! Thy name I love, All oth - er names a-bove, Je - sus, my Lord! O Thou art
all to me; Noth- ing to please I see, Noth - ing a- part from Thee, Je - sus, my Lord!

## 504

Jesus! Thy name I love,
All other names above,
Jesus, my Lord!
O Thou art all to me;
Nothing to please I see,
Nothing apart from Thee,
Jesus, my Lord!

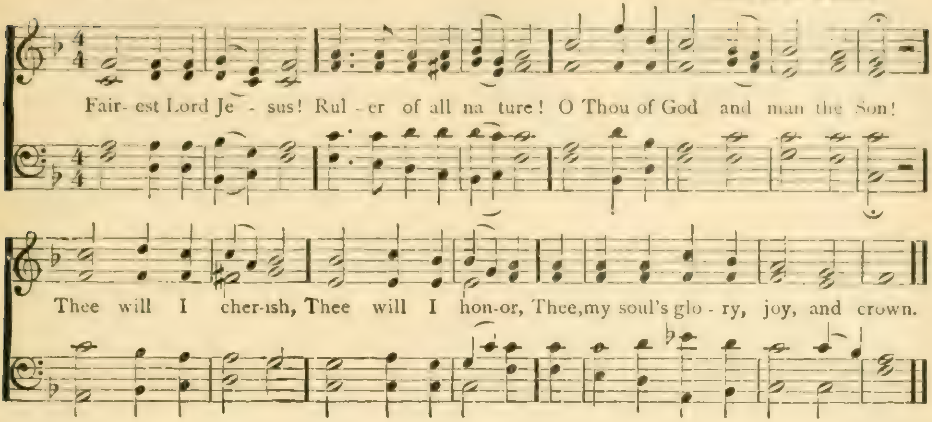
2 When unto Thee I flee,
Thou wilt my refuge be,
Jesus, my Lord!
What need I now to fear?
What earthly grief or care?
Since Thou art ever near,
Jesus my Lord!

3 Soon Thou wilt come again;
I shall be happy then,
Jesus, my Lord!
Then Thine own face I'll see,
Then I shall like Thee be,
Then evermore with Thee,
Jesus, my Lord!

James George Deck 1842

CRUSADERS' HYMN P. M.

Arr. R. S. Willis


Fair- est Lord Je - sus! Rul - er of all na ture! O Thou of God and man the Son!
Thee will I cher-ish, Thee will I hon-or, Thee, my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown.

## 505

Fairest Lord Jesus! Ruler of all nature!
O Thou of God and man the Son!
Thee will I cherish, Thee will I honor,
Thee, my soul's glory, joy, and crown.

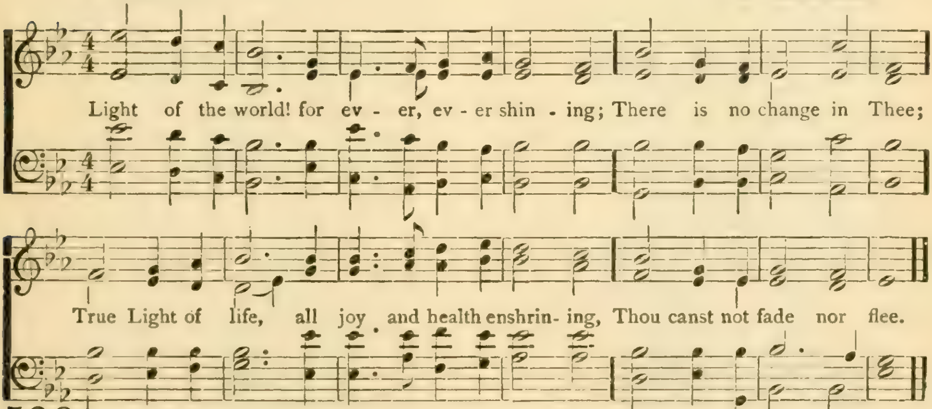
2 Fair are the meadows, Fairer still the woodlands!
Robed in the blooming garb of spring;
Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer,
Who makes the woeful heart to sing.

3 Fair is the sunshine, Fairer still the moonlight,
And all the twinkling starry host;
Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer
Than all the angels heaven can boast.

Tr. by Richard Storrs Willis 1847

WYCKOFF P. M.

G. A. Macfarren


Light of the world! for ev - er, ev - er shin - ing; There is no change in Thee;
True Light of life, all joy and health enshrin- ing, Thou canst not fade nor flee.

## 506

Light of the world! for ever, ever shining;
There is no change in Thee;
True Light of life, all joy and health enshrining,
Thou canst not fade nor flee.

2 Thou hast arisen; but Thou declinest never,
To-day shines as the past;
All that Thou wast, Thou art, and shalt be ever;
Brightness from first to last!

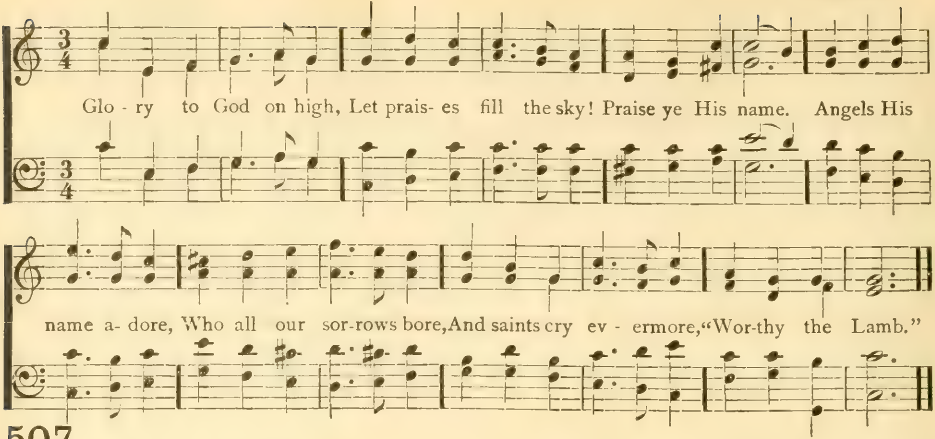
3 Night visits not Thy sky, nor storm, nor sadness;
Day fills up all its blue:
Unfailing beauty, and unfaltering gladness,
And love for ever new!

4 Light of the world! undimming and unsetting,
O shine each mist away!
Banish the fear, the falsehood, and the fretting,
Be our unchanging day!

Horatius Bonar

ALLEN 6s, 4s.

E. Prout


Glo - ry to God on high, Let prais- es fill the sky! Praise ye His name. Angels His
name a- dore, Who all our sor-rows bore, And saints cry ev - ermore, "Wor-thy the Lamb."

## 507

Glory to God on high,
Let praises fill the sky!
Praise ye His name.
Angels His name adore,
Who all our sorrows bore,
And saints cry evermore,
"Worthy the Lamb!"

2 All they around the throne
Cheerfully join in one,
Praising His name.
We who have felt His blood
Sealing our peace with God,
Spread His dear fame abroad:
"Worthy the Lamb!"

3 Join all ye ransomed race,
Our Lord and God to bless;
Praise ye His name!
In Him we will rejoice,
Making a cheerful noise,
And say with heart and voice,
"Worthy the Lamb!"

James Allen 1761

## 508

Shepherd of tender youth,
Guiding in love and truth
Through devious ways;
Christ our triumphant King,
We come Thy name to sing;
Hither our children bring
Tributes of praise.

2 Thou art our holy Lord,
The all-subduing Word,
Healer of strife:
Thou didst Thyself abase,
That from sin's deep disgrace
Thou mightest save our race,
And give us life.

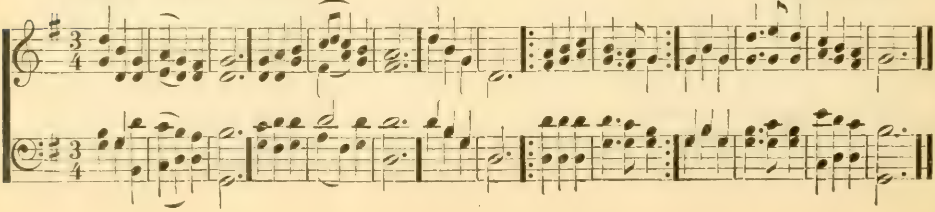
3 Ever be Thou our guide,
Our Shepherd and our pride,
Our staff and song:
Jesus, Thou Christ of God,
By Thy perennial word
Lead us where Thou hast trod,
Make our faith strong.

4 So now, and till we die,
Sound we Thy praises high,
And joyful sing.
Let all the holy throng
Who to Thy Church belong,
Unite and swell the song
To Christ our King!

From Clement of Alexandria ab. 200
Tr. by Henry Martyn Dexter 1846

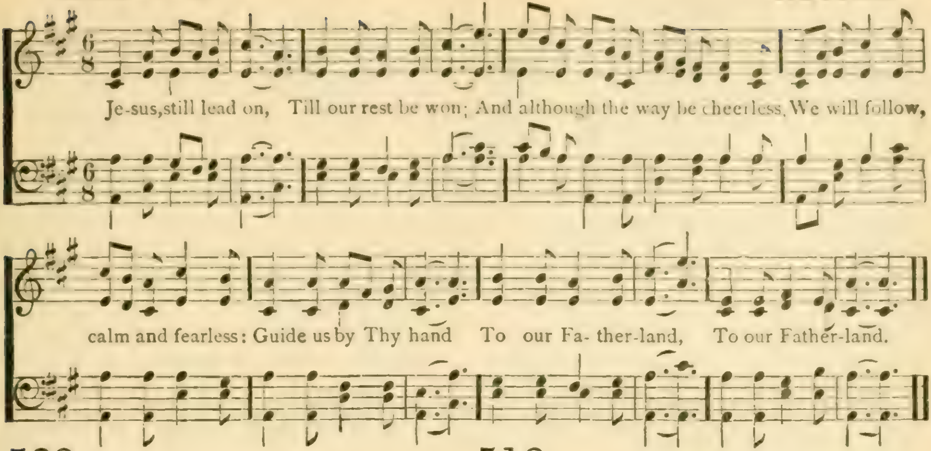
ITALIAN HYMN 6s, 4s.

F. Giardini



## GUIDE P M.

U. C. Burnap


Je-sus, still lead on, Till our rest be won; And although the way be cheerless, We will follow,
calm and fearless: Guide us by Thy hand To our Fa-ther-land, To our Father-land.

### 509

Jesus, still lead on,
Till our rest be won;
And although the way be cheerless,
We will follow, calm and fearless:
Guide us by Thy hand
To our Fatherland.

2 If the way be drear,
If the foe be near,
Let not faithless fears o'ertake us,
Let not faith and hope forsake us;
For through many a foe,
To our home we go.

3 When we seek relief
From a long-felt grief,
When temptations come alluring,
Make us patient and enduring;
Show us that bright shore
Where we weep no more.

4 Jesus, still lead on,
Till our rest be won;
Heavenly Leader, still direct us,
Still support, console, protect us,
Till we safely stand
In our Fatherland.

Nicolaus Ludwig Zinzendorf 1721
Tr. by Jane Borthwick 1853

### 510

Jesus, who can be
Once compared with Thee!
Source of rest and consolation,
Life and light, and full salvation;
Son of God, with Thee
None compared can be!

2 Thou hast died for me,
From all misery
And distress me to deliver,
And from death to save forever;
I am by Thy blood
Reconciled to God.

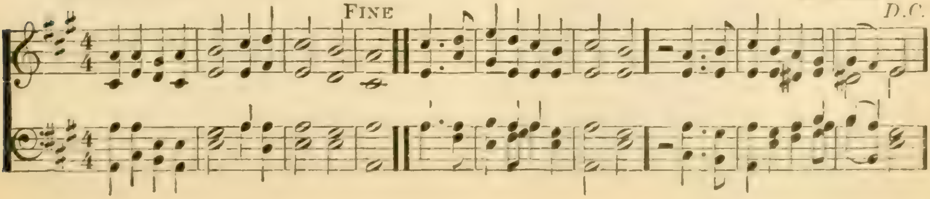
3 Grant me steadiness,
Lord, to run my race,
Following Thee with love most tender,
So that Satan may not hinder
Me by craft or force;
Further Thou my course.

4 When I hence depart,
Strengthen Thou my heart;
Where Thou art, O Lord, convey me;
In Thy righteousness array me,
That at Thy right hand
Joyful I may stand.

J. A. Freylinghausen 1713
Moravian Collection 1754

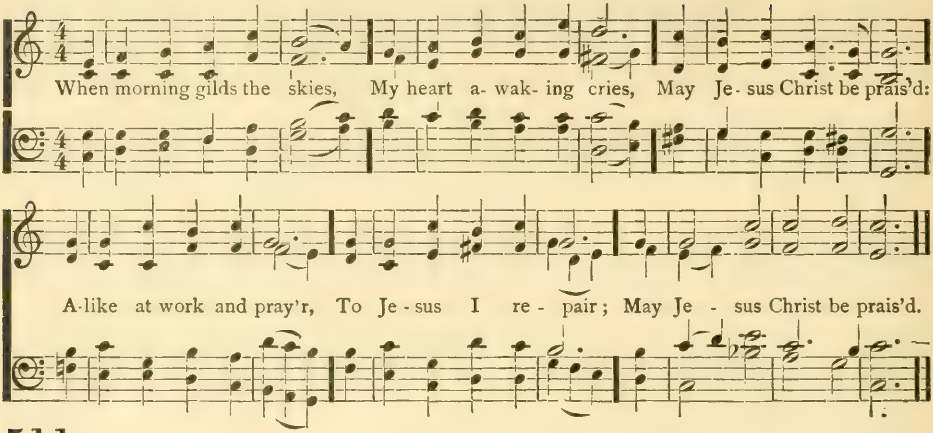
## ZINZENDORF P. M.

A. Drese



LAUDES DOMINI 6s, 6 lines

J. BARNBY


When morning gilds the skies, My heart a- wak- ing cries, May Je- sus Christ be prais'd:
A-like at work and pray'r, To Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be prais'd.

## 511

When morning gilds the skies,
My heart awaking cries,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
Alike at work and prayer,
To Jesus I repair;
May Jesus Christ be praised.

2 To Thee, O God above,
I cry with glowing love,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
This song of sacred joy,
It never seems to cloy:
May Jesus Christ be praised.

3 Does sadness fill my mind?
A solace here I find,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
Or fades my earthly bliss?
My comfort still is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

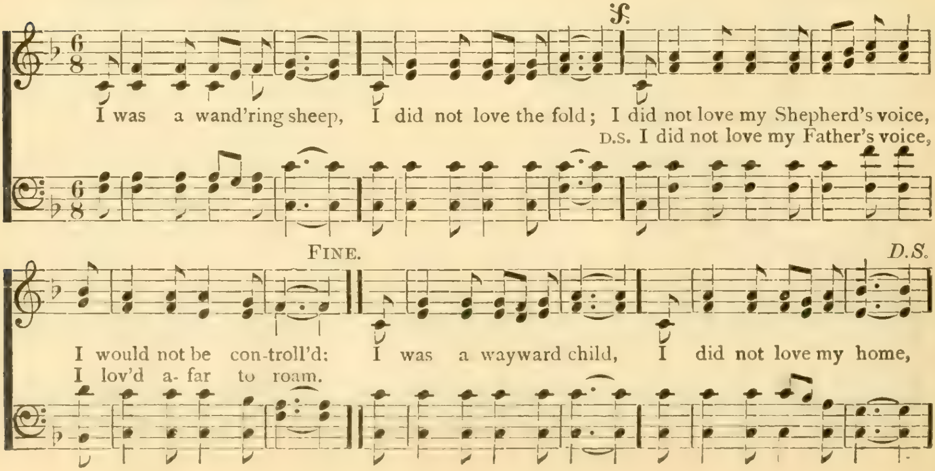
4 When evil thoughts molest,
With this I shield my breast,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
The powers of darkness fear,
When this sweet chant they hear:
May Jesus Christ be praised.

5 Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine:
May Jesus Christ be praised:
Be this the eternal song,
Through all the ages on:
May Jesus Christ be praised.

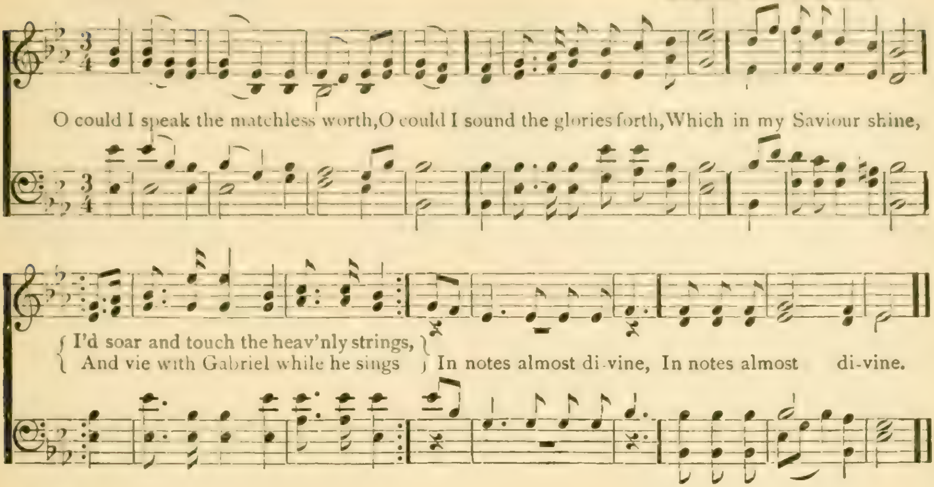
Tr. by Edward Caswall 1858

LEBANON S. M. D.

J. ZUNDEL


I was a wand'ring sheep, I did not love the fold; I did not love my Shepherd's voice,
D.S. I did not love my Father's voice,
FINE.
D.S.
I would not be con-troll'd: I was a wayward child, I did not love my home,
I lov'd a- far to roam.

ARIEL C. P. M. MOZART ARR. L. MASON


O could I speak the matchless worth, O could I sound the glories forth, Which in my Saviour shine,
I'd soar and touch the heav'nly strings,
And vie with Gabriel while he sings
In notes almost di-vine, In notes almost di-vine.

## 512

O COULD I speak the matchless worth,
O could I sound the glories forth,
  Which in my Saviour shine,
I'd soar and touch the heavenly strings,
And vie with Gabriel while he sings
  In notes almost divine.

2 I'd sing the precious blood He spilt,
My ransom from the dreadful guilt
  Of sin, and wrath divine;
I'd sing His glorious righteousness,
In which all-perfect, heavenly dress
  My soul shall ever shine.

3 I'd sing the characters He bears,
And all the forms of love He wears,
  Exalted on His throne;
In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,
I would to everlasting days
  Make all His glories known.

4 Well, the delightful day will come
When my dear Lord will bring me home,
  And I shall see His face;
Then with my Saviour, Brother, Friend,
A blest eternity I'll spend,
  Triumphant in His grace.

Samuel Medley 1789

## 513 S. M. D.

I WAS a wandering sheep,
  I did not love the fold;
I did not love my Shepherd's voice,
  I would not be controlled;
I was a wayward child,
  I did not love my home,
I did not love my Father's voice,
  I loved afar to roam.

2 The Shepherd sought His sheep,
  The Father sought His child,
They followed me o'er vale and hill,
  O'er deserts waste and wild:
They found me nigh to death,
  Famished and faint, and lone;
They bound me with the bands of love;
  They saved the wandering one.

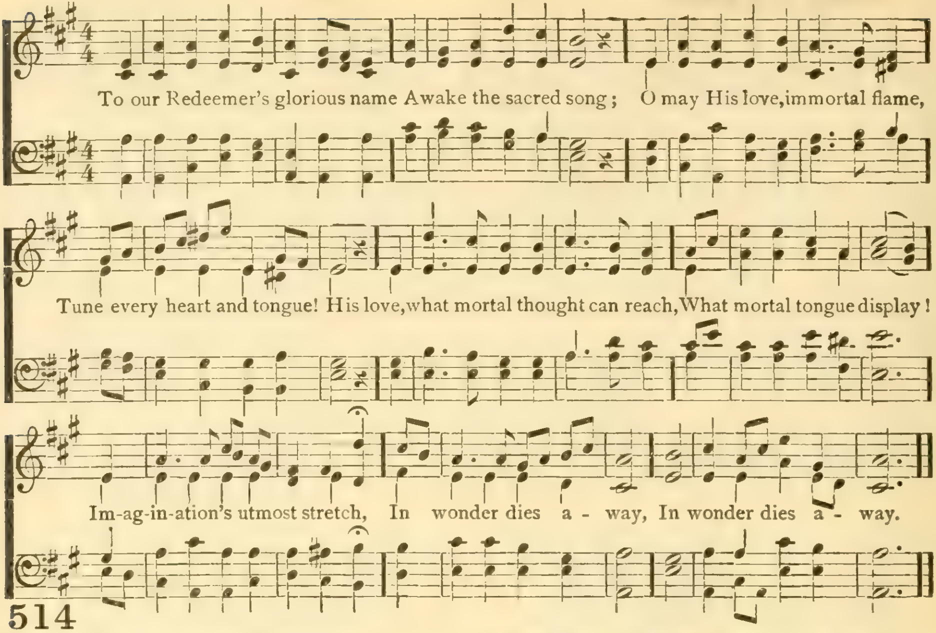
3 Jesus my Shepherd is,
  'Twas He that loved my soul,
'Twas He that washed me in His blood,
  'Twas He that made me whole;
'Twas He that sought the lost,
  That found the wandering sheep,
'Twas He that brought me to the fold,
  'Tis He that still doth keep.

4 I was a wandering sheep,
  I would not be controlled;
But now I love the Shepherd's voice,
  I love, I love the fold;
I was a wayward child;
  I once preferred to roam;
But now I love my Father's voice,
  I love, I love His home.

Horatius Bonar 1844

HOLLAND C. M. D.

National Air of Holland


To our Redeemer's glorious name Awake the sacred song; O may His love, immortal flame,
Tune every heart and tongue! His love, what mortal thought can reach, What mortal tongue display!
Im-ag-in-ation's utmost stretch, In wonder dies a - way, In wonder dies a - way.

## 514

To our Redeemer's glorious name
Awake the sacred song;
O may His love, immortal flame,
Tune every heart and tongue.

2 His love, what mortal thought can reach,
What mortal tongue display!
Imagination's utmost stretch
In wonder dies away.

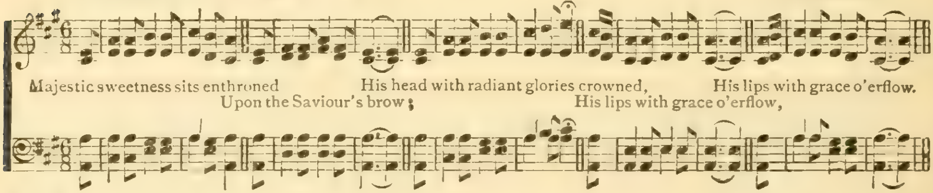
3 Dear Lord, while we, adoring, pay
Our humble thanks to Thee,
May every heart with rapture say,
The Saviour died for me!

4 O may the sweet, the blissful theme,
Fill every heart and tongue,
Till strangers love Thy charming name,
And join the sacred song!

Anne Steele 1760

ORTONVILLE C. M.

T. Hastings


Majestic sweetness sits enthroned
Upon the Saviour's brow;
His head with radiant glories crowned,
His lips with grace o'erflow,
His lips with grace o'erflow.

## 515

Majestic sweetness sits enthroned
Upon the Saviour's brow;
His head with radiant glories crowned,
His lips with grace o'erflow.

2 No mortal can with Him compare
Among the sons of men;
Fairer is He than all the fair
That fill the heavenly train.

3 He saw me plunged in deep distress,
He flew to my relief;
For me He bore the shameful cross,
And carried all my grief.

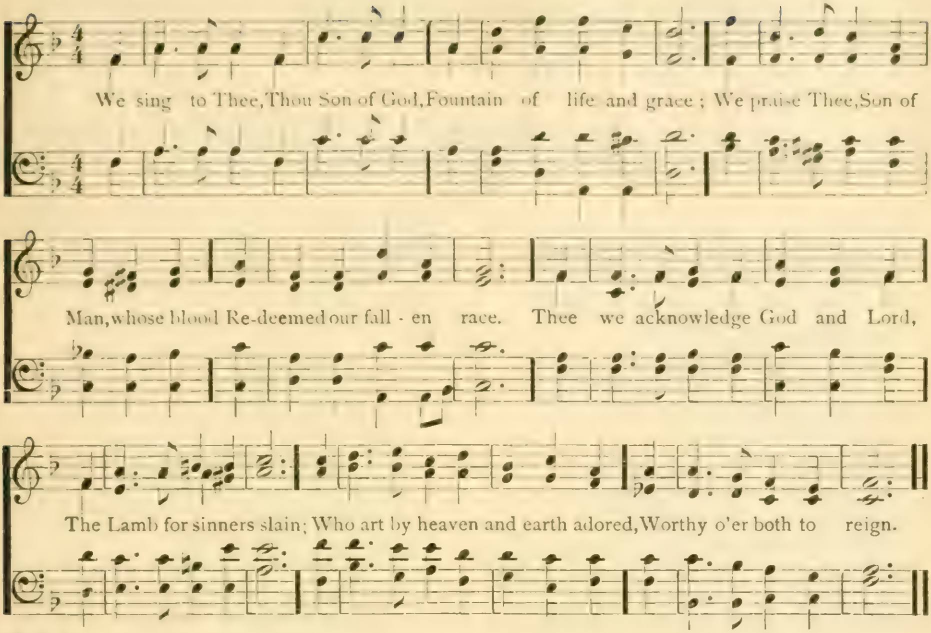
4 To Him I owe my life and breath,
And all the joys I have;
He makes me triumph over death
He saves me from the grave.

5 Since from His bounty I receive
Such proofs of love divine,
Had I a thousand hearts to give,
Lord, they should all be Thine.

Samuel Stennett 1787

EUSTACE C. M. D.

A. E. TOZER


We sing to Thee, Thou Son of God, Fountain of life and grace; We praise Thee, Son of
Man, whose blood Re-deemed our fall - en race. Thee we acknowledge God and Lord,
The Lamb for sinners slain; Who art by heaven and earth adored, Worthy o'er both to reign.

## 516

We sing to Thee, Thou Son of God,
  Fountain of life and grace;
We praise Thee, Son of Man, whose blood
  Redeemed our fallen race.

2 Thee we acknowledge God and Lord,
  The Lamb for sinners slain;
Who art by heaven and earth adored,
  Worthy o'er both to reign.

3 To Thee all angels cry aloud,
  Through heaven's extended coasts:—
Hail! holy, holy, holy Lord
  Of glory and of hosts.

4 The cherubim and seraphim
  Incessant sing to Thee;
The worlds and all the powers therein
  Adore Thy majesty.

5 The prophets' goodly fellowship,
  In radiant garments dressed,
Praise Thee, Thou Son of God, and reap
  The fulness of Thy rest.

6 The apostles' glorious company
  Thy righteous praise proclaim:
The martyred army glorify
  Thine everlasting name.

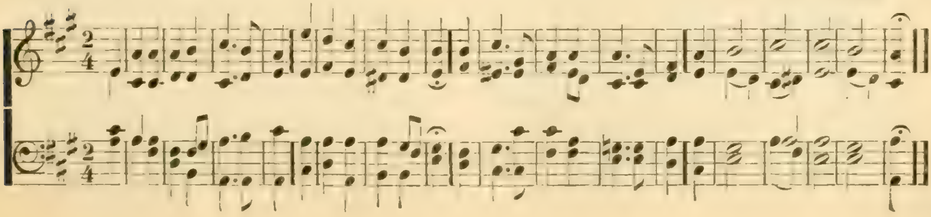
7 Through all the world, Thy churches join
  To call on Thee their Head,
Brightness of majesty Divine,
  Who every power hast made.

8 Among their number, Lord, we love
  To sing Thy precious blood.
Reign here, and in the worlds above,
  Thou Holy Lamb of God.

John Cennick 1742

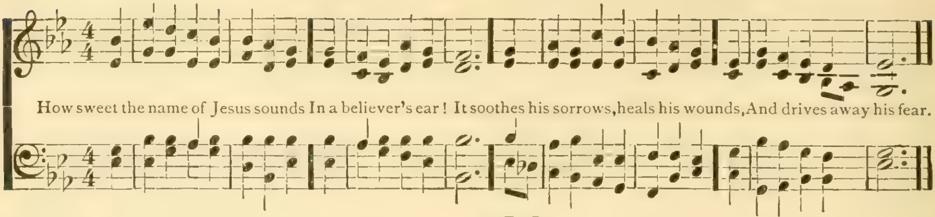
LAUD C. M.

J. B. DYKES



### ST. PETER C. M.

A. R. Reinagle



## 517

How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary, rest.

3 Dear name! the Rock on which I build,
My Shield and Hiding-place,
My never-failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace!

4 Jesus! my Shepherd, Guardian, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King;
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.

5 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
But when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

John Newton 1779

## 518

My God, I love Thee: not because
I hope for heaven thereby,
Nor yet because who love Thee not
Must die eternally.

2 Thou, O my Jesus, Thou didst me
Upon the cross embrace:
For me didst bear the nails, and spear,
And manifold disgrace;

3 Then why, O blessèd Jesus Christ,
Should I not love Thee well?
Not for the hope of winning heaven,
Nor of escaping hell.

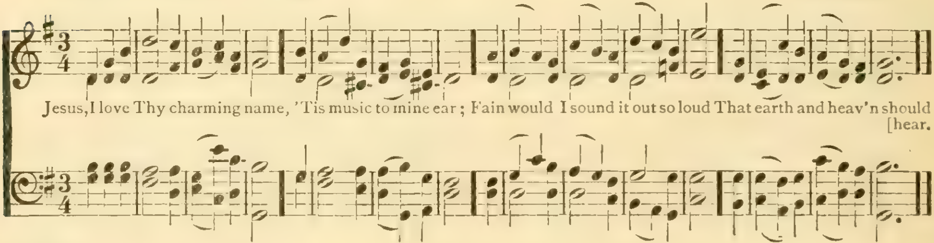
4 Not with the hope of gaining aught,
Not seeking a reward;
But as Thyself hast lovéd me,
O ever-loving Lord.

5 So would I love Thee, dearest Lord,
And in Thy praise will sing;
Solely because Thou art my God,
And my eternal King.

Francis Xavier 1552
Tr. by Edward Caswall 1849

### CHESTERFIELD C. M.

T. Haweis


Jesus, I love Thy charming name, 'Tis music to mine ear; Fain would I sound it out so loud That earth and heav'n should [hear.

## 519

Jesus, I love Thy charming name,
'Tis music to mine ear;
Fain would I sound it out so loud
That earth and heaven should hear.

2 All my capacious powers can wish
In Thee doth richly meet;
Not to mine eyes is light so dear,
Nor friendship half so sweet.

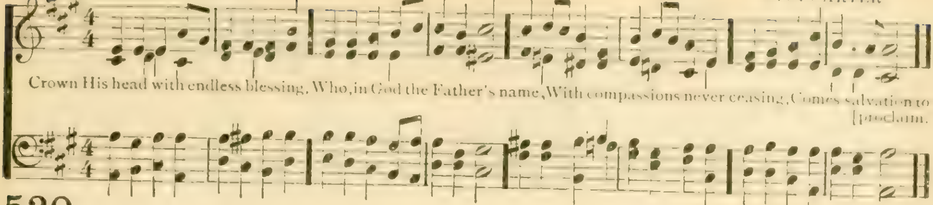
3 Thy grace still dwells upon my heart,
And sheds its fragrance there;
The noblest balm of all its wounds,
The cordial of its care.

4 I'll speak the honors of Thy name
With my last laboring breath;
Then, speechless, clasp Thee in mine arms,
The conqueror of death.

Philip Doddridge 1740

SLINGSBY 8s, 7s.

E. S. Carter



## 520

Crown His head with endless blessing,
Who, in God the Father's name,
With compassions never ceasing,
Comes salvation to proclaim.

2 Hail! ye saints! who know His favor,
Who within His gates are found,—
There, on high exalt the Saviour,
Let His courts with praise resound.

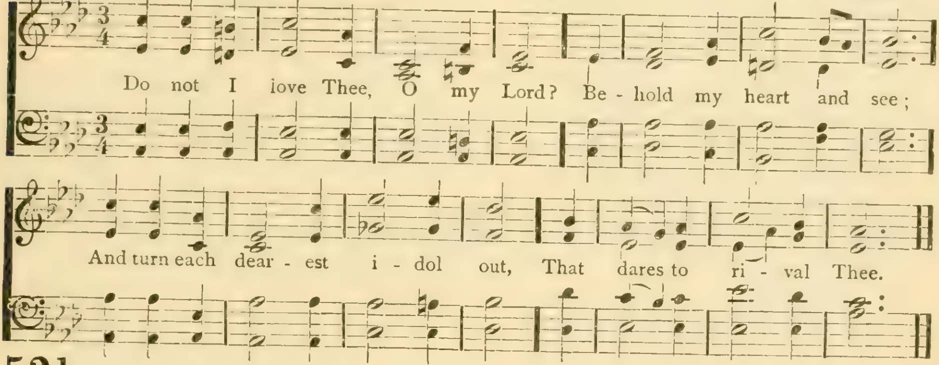
3 Jesus! Thee our Saviour hailing,
Thee our God in praise we own;
Highest honors, never failing,
Rise eternal round Thy throne.

4 Now, ye saints! His power confessing,
In your grateful strains adore;
For His mercy, never ceasing,
Flows, and flows for evermore.

William Goode 1811

BOSTON C. M.

U. C. Burnap


Do not I love Thee, O my Lord? Be - hold my heart and see;
And turn each dear - est i - dol out, That dares to ri - val Thee.

## 521

Do not I love Thee, O my Lord?
Behold my heart and see;
And turn each dearest idol out,
That dares to rival Thee.

2 Is not Thy name melodious still
To mine attentive ear?
Doth not each pulse with pleasure bound
My Saviour's voice to hear?

3 Hast Thou a lamb in all Thy flock
I would disdain to feed?
Hast Thou a foe before whose face
I fear Thy cause to plead?

4 Would not my heart pour forth its blood
In honor of Thy name,
And challenge the cold hand of death,
To damp the immortal flame?

5 Thou know'st I love Thee, dearest Lord,
But O, I long to soar
Far from the sphere of mortal joys,
And learn to love Thee more.

Philip Doddridge 1740

## 522

Amazing grace! how sweet the sound!
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

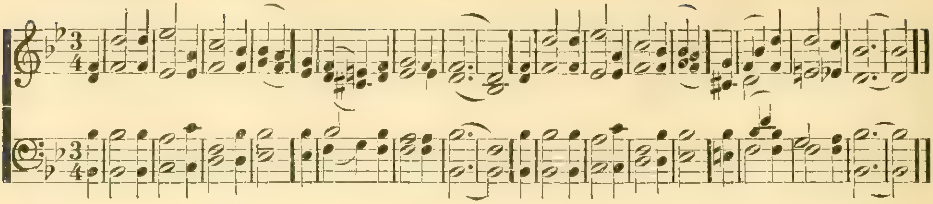
2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

3 Through many dangers, toils, and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far
And grace will lead me home.

John Newton 1779

RAPHAEL C. M.

From G. DONIZETTI



## 523

I've found the Pearl of greatest price,
My heart doth sing for joy;
And sing I must; for Christ is mine,
Christ shall my song employ.

2 Christ is my Prophet, Priest, and King;
A Prophet full of light,
My great High-Priest before the throne,
My King of heavenly might.

3 For He indeed is Lord of lords,
And He the King of kings;
He is the Sun of righteousness,
With healing in His wings.

4 Christ is my Peace; He died for me,
For me He gave His blood;
And as my wondrous Sacrifice,
Offered Himself to God.

5 Christ Jesus is my All in all,
My Comfort and my Love,
My Life below, and He shall be
My Joy and Crown above.

John Mason 1683

## 524

Jesus, these eyes have never seen
That radiant form of Thine;
The veil of sense hangs dark between
Thy blessèd face and mine.

2 I see Thee not, I hear Thee not,
Yet art Thou oft with me;
And earth hath ne'er so dear a spot,
As where I meet with Thee.

3 Like some bright dream that comes unsought
When slumbers o'er me roll,
Thine image ever fills my thought,
And charms my ravished soul.

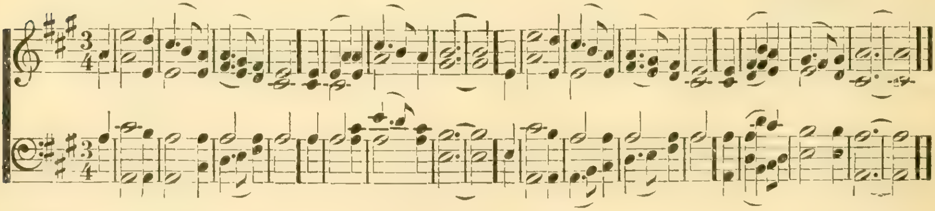
4 Yet though I have not seen, and still
Must rest in faith alone,
I love Thee, dearest Lord,—and will,
Unseen, but not unknown.

5 When death these mortal eyes shall seal,
And still this throbbing heart,
The rending veil shall Thee reveal,
All-glorious as Thou art.

Ray Palmer 1858

BOARDMAN C. M.

C. JEFFEREYS.



## 525

O Jesus, Thou the beauty art
Of angel-worlds above;
Thy name is music to the heart,
Enchanting it with love.

2 O Jesus, Saviour, hear the sighs
Which unto Thee I send;
To Thee my inmost spirit cries,
My being's hope and end.

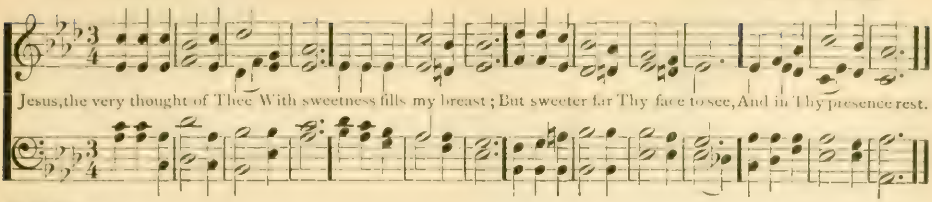
3 Stay with us, Lord, and with Thy light
Illume the soul's abyss;
Scatter the darkness of our night,
And fill the world with bliss.

4 O Jesus, King of earth and heaven,
Our life and joy! to Thee
Be honor, thanks, and blessing given
Through all eternity!

Bernard of Clairvaux
Tr. by Edward Caswall, 1848

### ST. AGNES C. M.

J. B. DYKES



## 526

Jesus, the very thought of Thee
With sweetness fills my breast;
But sweeter far Thy face to see,
And in Thy presence rest.

2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find
A sweeter sound than Thy blest name,
O Saviour of mankind!

3 O hope of every contrite heart,
O joy of all the meek,
To those who fall, how kind Thou art!
How good to those who seek!

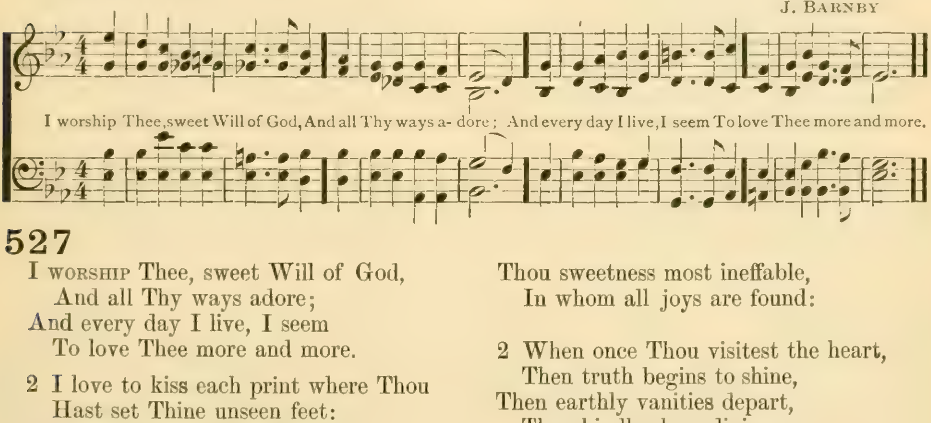
4 But what to those who find? Ah, this,
Nor tongue nor pen can show:
The love of Jesus, what it is,
None but His loved ones know.

5 Jesus, our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our prize wilt be;
Jesus, be Thou our glory now,
And through eternity.

Bernard of Clairvaux
Tr. by Edward Caswall 1848

### HOLY TRINITY C. M.

J. BARNBY


I worship Thee, sweet Will of God, And all Thy ways a- dore; And every day I live, I seem To love Thee more and more.

## 527

I worship Thee, sweet Will of God,
And all Thy ways adore;
And every day I live, I seem
To love Thee more and more.

2 I love to kiss each print where Thou
Hast set Thine unseen feet:
I cannot fear Thee, blessed Will,
Thine empire is so sweet.

3 I have no cares, O blessed Will,
For all my cares are Thine;
I live in triumph, Lord, for Thou
Hast made Thy triumphs mine.

4 Ill that He blesses is our good,
And unblest good is ill;
And all is right that seems most wrong,
If it be His sweet will.

Frederick William Faber 1849

## 528

O Jesus, King most wonderful,
Thou Conqueror renowned,
Thou sweetness most ineffable,
In whom all joys are found:

2 When once Thou visitest the heart,
Then truth begins to shine,
Then earthly vanities depart,
Then kindles love divine.

3 O Jesus, light of all below,
Thou fount of life and fire,
Surpassing all the joys we know,
All that we can desire:

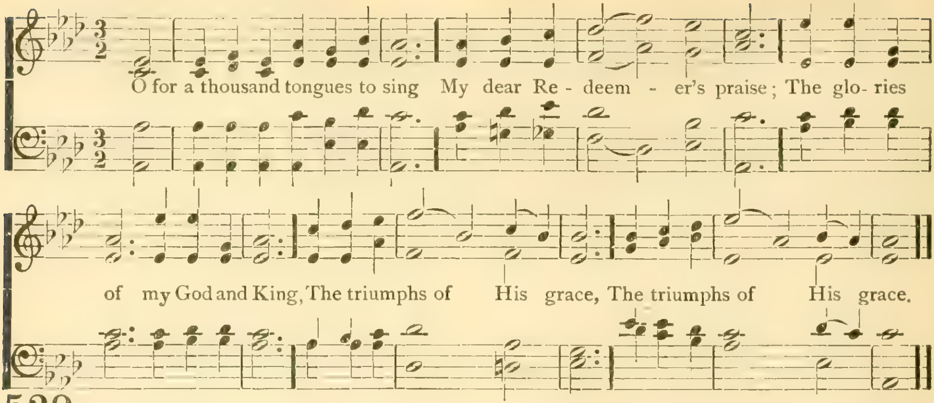
4 May every heart confess Thy name,
And ever Thee adore;
And seeking Thee, itself inflame
To seek Thee more and more.

5 Thee may our tongues forever bless;
Thee may we love alone;
And ever in our lives express
The image of Thine own.

Bernard of Clairvaux
Tr. by Edward Caswall 1848

NEWBOLD C. M. 5 lines

G. KINGSLEY


O for a thousand tongues to sing My dear Re - deem - er's praise; The glo- ries
of my God and King, The triumphs of His grace, The triumphs of His grace.

## 529

O FOR a thousand tongues to sing,
My dear Redeemer's praise;
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of His grace.

2 My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad,
The honors of Thy name.

3 Jesus, the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

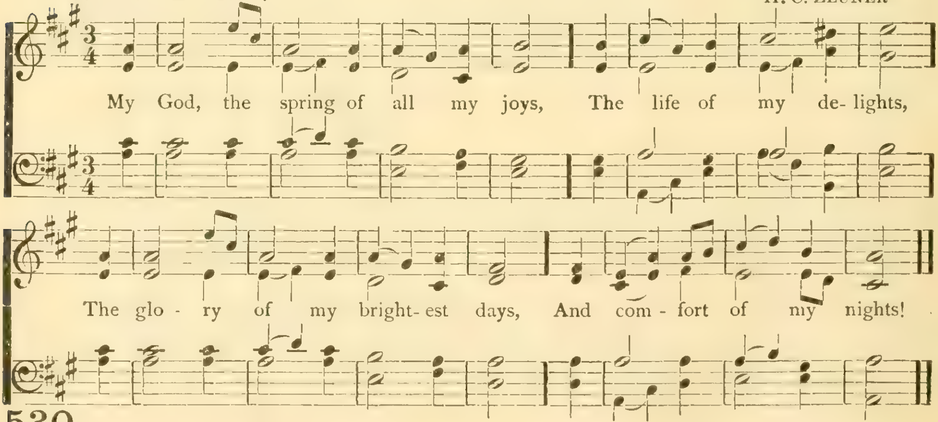
4 He breaks the power of reigning sin,
He sets the prisoners free;
His blood can make the foulest clean,
His blood availed for me.

5 Glory to God, and praise, and love,
Be ever, ever given;
By saints below and saints above,
The Church in earth and heaven.

Charles Wesley 1740

OAKSVILLE C. M.

H. C. ZEUNER


My God, the spring of all my joys, The life of my de- lights,
The glo - ry of my bright- est days, And com - fort of my nights!

## 530

MY God, the spring of all my joys,
The life of my delights,
The glory of my brightest days,
And comfort of my nights!

2 In darkest shades if He appear,
My dawning is begun;
He is my soul's sweet morning star,
And He my rising sun.

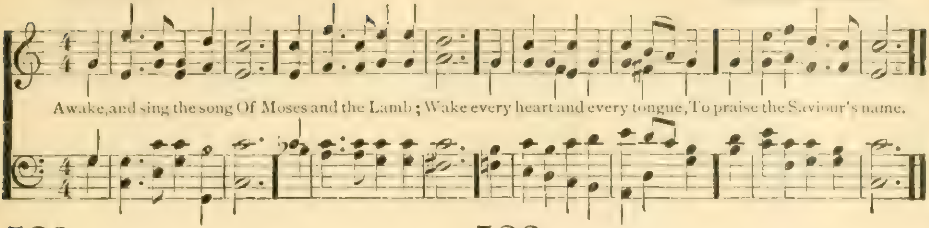
3 The opening heavens around me shine
With beams of sacred bliss,
While Jesus shows His heart is mine,
And whispers, I am His.

4 My soul would leave this heavy clay,
At that transporting word;
Run up with joy the shining way,
T' embrace my dearest Lord.

Isaac Watts 1707

### SYDENHAM S. M.

E. A. SYDENHAM



## 531

Awake, and sing the song
Of Moses and the Lamb;
Wake every heart and every tongue,
To praise the Saviour's name.

2 Sing of His dying love;
Sing of His rising power;
Sing how He intercedes above
For those whose sins He bore.

3 Sing till we feel our hearts
Ascending with our tongues:
Sing till the love of sin departs,
And grace inspires our songs.

4 Sing on your heavenly way,
Ye ransomed sinners, sing;
Sing on, rejoicing every day
In Christ the eternal King.

5 Soon shall ye hear Him say,
"Ye blessed children, come;"
Soon will He call you hence away,
And take His wanderers home.

William Hammond 1745
Martin Madan 1760

## 532

To God the only wise,
Our Saviour and our King,
Let all the saints below the skies
Their humble praises bring.

2 'Tis His almighty love,
His counsel and His care,
Preserves us safe from sin and death,
And every hurtful snare.

3 He will present our souls,
Unblemished and complete,
Before the glory of His face,
With joys divinely great.

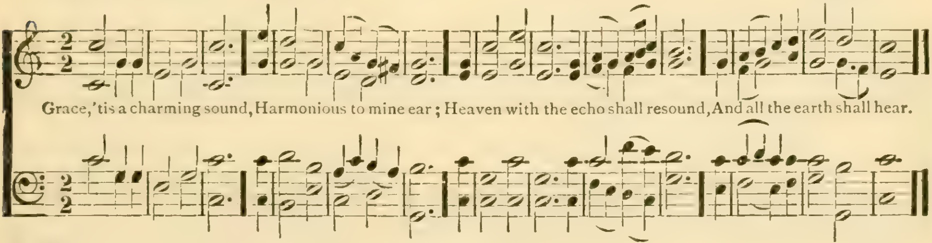
4 Then all the chosen seed
Shall meet around the throne,
Shall bless the conduct of His grace,
And make His wonders known.

5 To our Redeemer God
Wisdom and power belongs,
Immortal crowns of majesty,
And everlasting songs.

Isaac Watts 1709

### SILVER STREET S. M.

I. SMITH



## 533

Grace, 'tis a charming sound,
Harmonious to mine ear;
Heaven with the echo shall resound,
And all the earth shall hear.

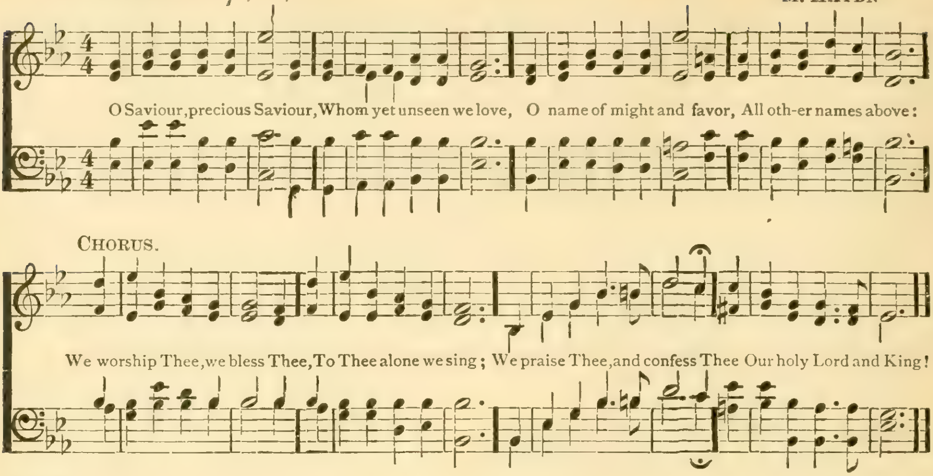
2 Grace first contrived the way
To save rebellious man,
And all the steps that grace display,
Which drew the wondrous plan.

3 Grace taught my wandering feet
To tread the heavenly road;
And new supplies each hour I meet,
While pressing on to God.

4 Grace all the work shall crown,
Through everlasting days;
It lays in heaven the topmost stone,
And well deserves the praise.

Philip Doddridge 17[illegible]

GREENLAND 7s, 6s, D. **M. Haydn**


O Saviour, precious Saviour, Whom yet unseen we love, O name of might and favor, All oth-er names above:
Chorus.
We worship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee alone we sing; We praise Thee, and confess Thee Our holy Lord and King!

## 534

O Saviour, precious Saviour,
Whom yet unseen we love,
O name of might and favor,
All other names above:
We worship Thee, we bless Thee,
To Thee alone we sing;
We praise Thee, and confess Thee
Our holy Lord and King!

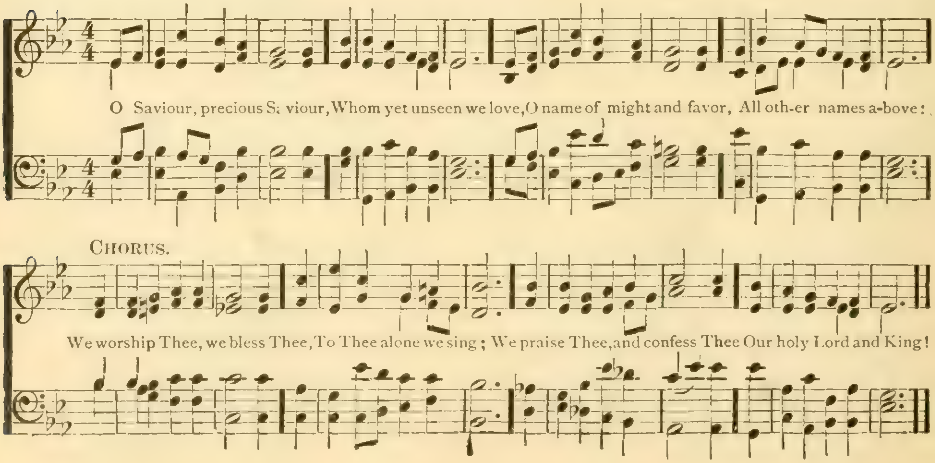
2 O bringer of salvation,
Who wondrously hast wrought,
Thyself the revelation
Of love beyond our thought:—Cho.

3 In Thee all fulness dwelleth,
All grace and power divine;
The glory that excelleth,
O Son of God, is Thine:—Cho.

4 O grant the consummation
Of this our song above,
In endless adoration,
And everlasting love:
Then shall we praise and bless Thee,
Where perfect praises ring,
And evermore confess Thee
Our Saviour and our King!

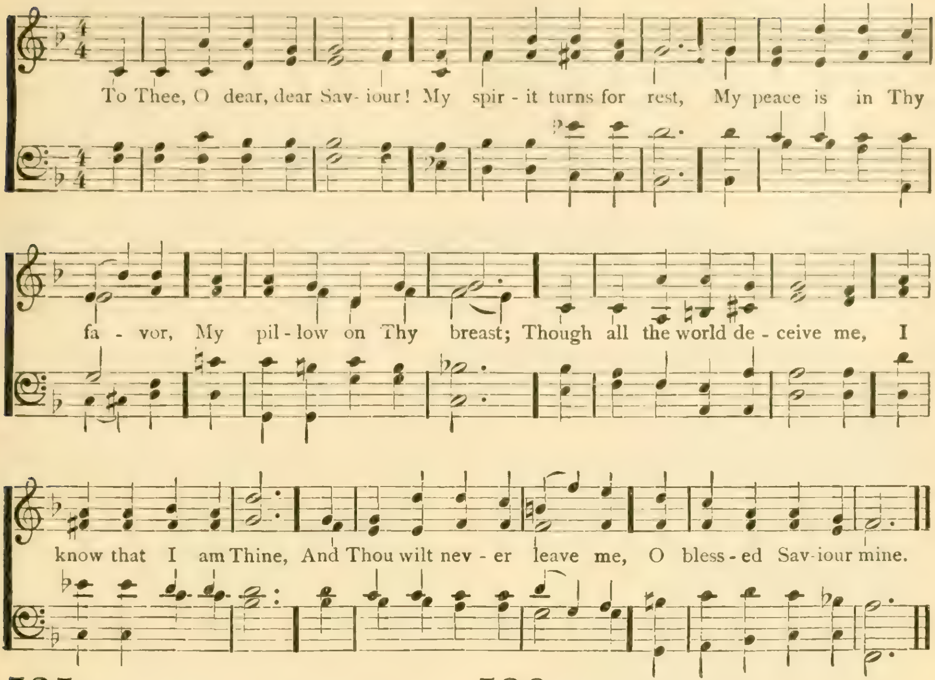
Frances Ridley Havergal 1873

BARTHOLDY 7s, 6s, D. **Arr. fr. J. G. C. Storl**


O Saviour, precious Saviour, Whom yet unseen we love, O name of might and favor, All oth-er names a-bove:
Chorus.
We worship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee alone we sing; We praise Thee, and confess Thee Our holy Lord and King!

SAVOY CHAPEL 7s, 6s. D.

J. B. Calkin


To Thee, O dear, dear Sav-iour! My spir-it turns for rest, My peace is in Thy fa-vor, My pil-low on Thy breast; Though all the world de-ceive me, I know that I am Thine, And Thou wilt nev-er leave me, O bless-ed Sav-iour mine.

## 535

To Thee, O dear, dear Saviour!
My spirit turns for rest,
My peace is in Thy favor,
My pillow on Thy breast;
Though all the world deceive me,
I know that I am Thine,
And Thou wilt never leave me,
O blesséd Saviour mine.

2 In Thee my trust abideth,
On Thee my hope relies,
O Thou whose love provideth
For all beneath the skies;
O Thou whose mercy found me,
From bondage set me free,
And then for ever bound me
With threefold cords to Thee.

3 Alas, that I should ever
Have failed in love to Thee,
The only one who never
Forgot or slighted me!
O for that choicest blessing
Of living in Thy love,
And thus on earth possessing
The peace of heaven above.

John Samuel Bewley Monsell 1863

## 536

O Jesus, ever present,
O Shepherd, ever kind,
Thy very name is music
To ear, and heart, and mind.
It woke my wondering childhood
To muse on things above;
It drew my harder manhood
With cords of mighty love.

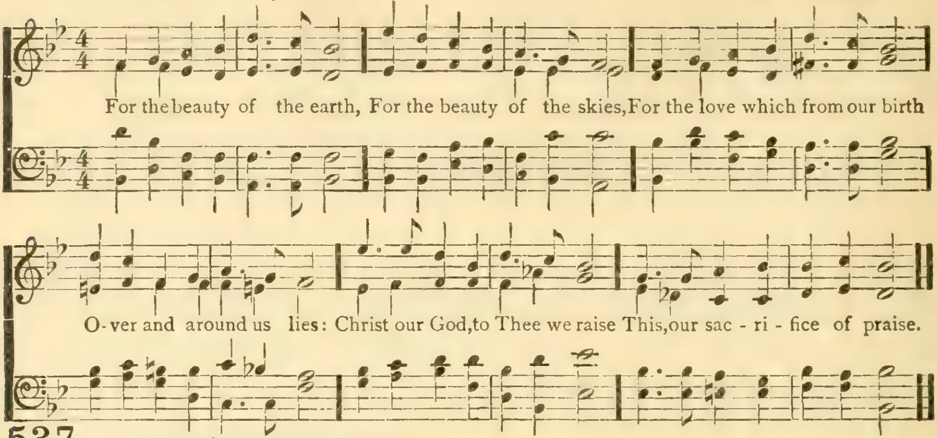
2 How oft to sure destruction
My feet had gone astray,
Wert Thou not, patient Shepherd,
The guardian of my way!
How oft in darkness fallen,
And wounded sore by sin,
Thy hand has gently raised me,
And healing balm poured in.

3 O Shepherd good, I follow
Wherever Thou wilt lead;
No matter where the pastures,
With Thee at hand, to feed.
Thy voice, in life so mighty,
In death shall make me bold:
O bring my ransomed spirit
To Thine eternal fold.

Lawrence Tuttiett 1868

GOD OF HOSTS 7s. 6 lines

E. J. HOPKINS


For the beauty of the earth, For the beauty of the skies, For the love which from our birth
O-ver and around us lies: Christ our God, to Thee we raise This, our sac-ri-fice of praise.

## 537

From Tucker's Church Hymnal, by permission.

For the beauty of the earth,
For the beauty of the skies,
For the love which from our birth
Over and around us lies:
Christ our God, to Thee we raise
This, our sacrifice of praise.

2 For the beauty of each hour
Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,
Sun and moon and stars of light;
Christ, our God, to Thee we raise
This, our sacrifice of praise.

3 For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth, and friends above;
For all gentle thoughts and mild:
Christ, our God, to Thee we raise
This, our sacrifice of praise.

4 For each perfect gift of Thine
To our race so freely given,
Graces, human and divine,
Flowers of earth, and buds of heaven:
Christ, our God, to Thee we raise
This, our sacrifice of praise.

5 For Thy Church that evermore
Lifteth holy hands above,
Offering up on every shore
Its pure sacrifice of love:
Christ, our God, to Thee we raise
This, our sacrifice of praise.

Folliott Sandford Pierpoint 1864

## 538

Blessed Saviour, Thee I love,
All my other joys above;
All my hopes in Thee abide,
Thou my hope, and naught beside;
Ever let my glory be,
Only, only, only Thee.

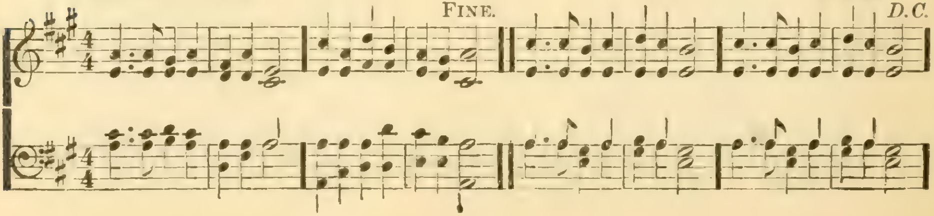
2 Once again beside the cross,
All my gain I count but loss;
Earthly pleasures fade away;
Clouds they are that hide my day:
Hence, vain shadows, let me see
Jesus, crucified for me.

3 Blessèd Saviour, Thine am I,
Thine to live, and Thine to die;
Height or depth, or earthly power,
Ne'er shall hide my Saviour more:
Ever shall my glory be,
Only, only, only Thee.

George Duffield 1851

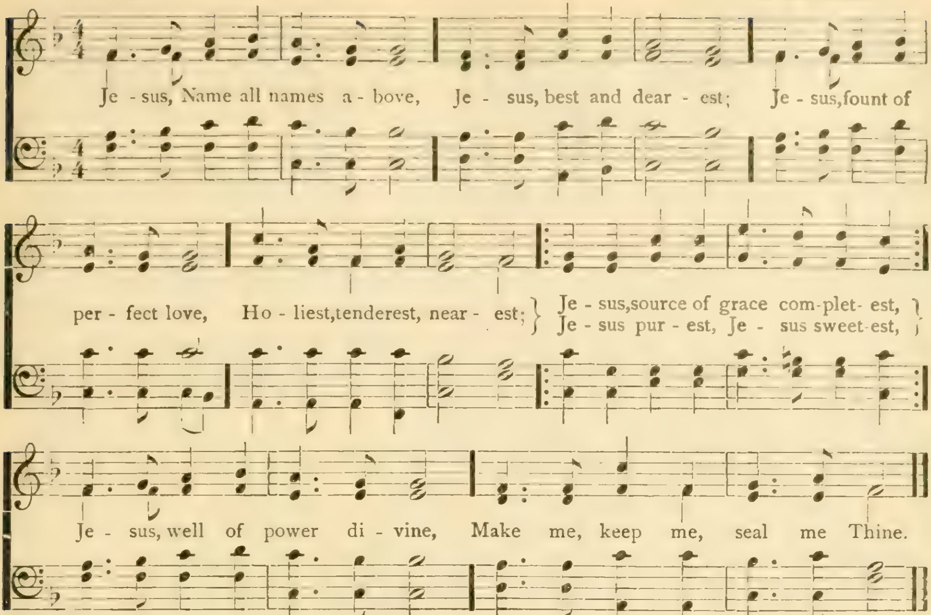
SPANISH HYMN 7s, 6 lines

B. CASE



CASTELLO P. M.

U. C. BURNAP


Je - sus, Name all names a - bove, Je - sus, best and dear - est; Je - sus, fount of
per - fect love, Ho - liest, tenderest, near - est;
Je - sus, source of grace com-plet- est,
Je - sus pur - est, Je - sus sweet-est,
Je - sus, well of power di - vine, Make me, keep me, seal me Thine.

## 539

Jesus, Name all names above,
  Jesus, best and dearest,
Jesus, fount of perfect love,
  Holiest, tenderest, nearest;
Jesus, source of grace completest,
Jesus purest, Jesus sweetest,
  Jesus, well of power divine,
  Make me, keep me, seal me Thine.

2 Jesus, open me the gate
  Which the sinner entered,
Who, in his last dying state,
  Wholly on Thee ventured;
Thou, whose wounds are ever pleading,
And Thy passion interceding,
  From my misery let me rise
  To a home in Paradise.

3 Jesus, crowned with thorns for me,
  Scourged for my transgression,
Witnessing, through agony,
  That Thy good confession;
Jesus, clad in purple raiment,
For my evil making payment;
  Let not all Thy woe and pain,
  Let not Calvary, be in vain.

4 When I cross death's bitter sea,
  And its waves roll higher,
Help the more forsaking me
  As the storm draws nigher;
Jesus, leave me not to languish,
Helpless, hopeless, full of anguish;
  Tell me, "Verily, I say,
  "Thou shalt be with Me to-day."

Theoctistus of the Studium ab. 890
Tr. by John Mason Neale 1862

---

## 540

7s. 6 lines

Chosen not for good in me,
Wakened up from wrath to flee,
Hidden in the Saviour's side,
By the Spirit sanctified,
Teach me, Lord, on earth to show,
By my love, how much I owe.

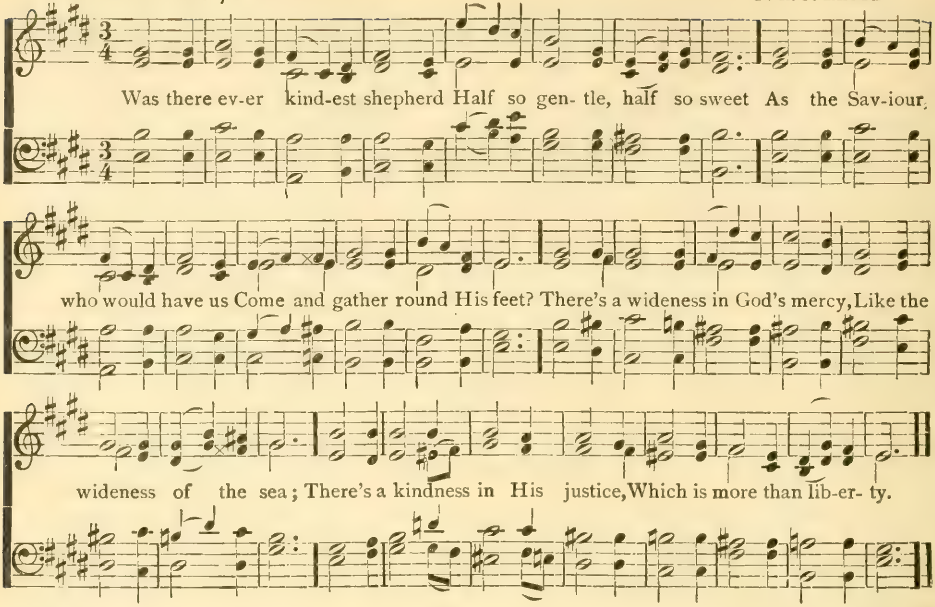
2 Oft I walk beneath the cloud,
Dark as midnight's gloomy shroud;
But, when fear is at the height,
Jesus comes, and all is light:
Blessèd Jesus, bid me show
Doubting saints how much I owe.

3 Oft the nights of sorrow reign,
Weeping, sickness, sighing, pain;
But a night Thine anger burns,
Morning comes, and joy returns:
God of comforts, bid me show
To Thy poor how much I owe.

Robert Murray McCheyne 1837

GALILEE 8s, 7s, D.

F. E. J. Lloyd


Was there ev-er kind-est shepherd Half so gen- tle, half so sweet As the Sav-iour,
who would have us Come and gather round His feet? There's a wideness in God's mercy, Like the
wideness of the sea; There's a kindness in His justice, Which is more than lib-er- ty.

## 541

Was there ever kindest shepherd
  Half so gentle, half so sweet
As the Saviour, who would have us
  Come and gather round His feet?
There's a wideness in God's mercy,
  Like the wideness of the sea;
There's a kindness in His justice,
  Which is more than liberty.

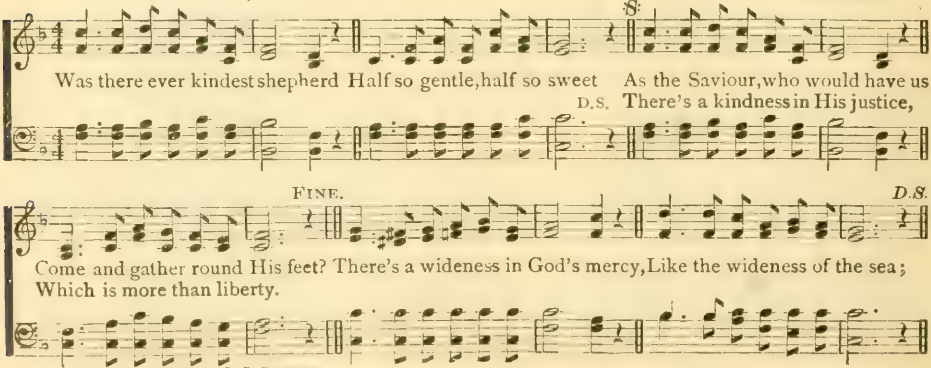
2 There's no place where earthly sorrows
  Are more felt than up in Heaven,
There's no place where earthly failings
  Have such kindly judgment given,
There is welcome for the sinner,
  And more graces for the good;
There is mercy with the Saviour;
  There is healing in His blood.

3 For the love of God is broader
  Than the measure of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal
  Is most wonderfully kind.
If our love were but more simple,
  We should take Him at His word;
And our lives would be all sunshine
  In the sweetness of our Lord.

Frederick William Faber 1862

CONVERSE 8s, 7s, D.

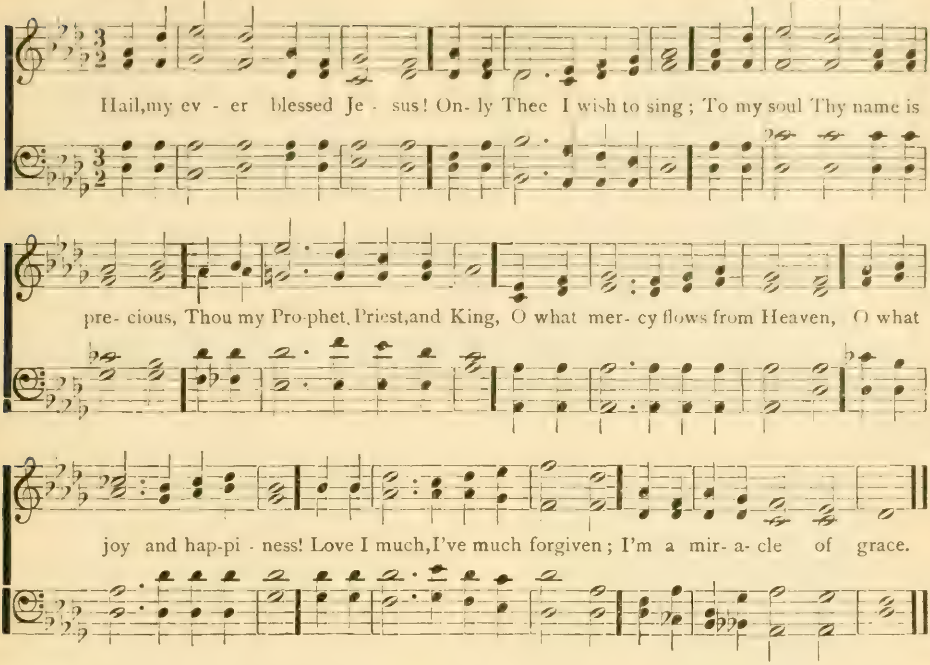
C. C. Converse


Was there ever kindest shepherd Half so gentle, half so sweet As the Saviour, who would have us
D.S. There's a kindness in His justice,
Fine.
D.S.
Come and gather round His feet? There's a wideness in God's mercy, Like the wideness of the sea;
Which is more than liberty.

Used by permission of C. C. Converse.

**WILSTON** 8s, 7s, D.

J. W. ELLIOTT


Hail, my ev - er blessed Je - sus! On- ly Thee I wish to sing; To my soul Thy name is
pre- cious, Thou my Pro-phet, Priest, and King, O what mer- cy flows from Heaven, O what
joy and hap-pi - ness! Love I much, I've much forgiven; I'm a mir- a- cle of grace.

## 542

Hail, my ever blessèd Jesus!
  Only Thee I wish to sing;
To my soul Thy name is precious,
  Thou my Prophet, Priest and King.
O what mercy flows from heaven,
  O what joy and happiness!
Love I much, I've much forgiven;
  I'm a miracle of grace.

2 Once with Adam's race in ruin,
  Unconcerned in sin I lay,
Swift destruction still pursuing,
  Till my Saviour passed that way,
Witness, all ye host of heaven,
  My Redeemer's tenderness.
Love I much, I've much forgiven;
  I'm a miracle of grace.

3 Shout, ye bright, angelic choir,
  Praise the Lamb enthroned above,
While, astonished, I admire
  God's free grace and boundless love.
That blest moment I received Him
  Filled my soul with joy and peace.
Love I much, I've much forgiven;
  I'm a miracle of grace.

John Wingrove 1785

## 543

Friend of sinners! Lord of glory!
  Lowly, Mighty!—Brother, King!—
Musing o'er Thy wondrous story,
  Grateful we Thy praises sing:
Friend to help us, cheer us, save us,
  In whom power and pity blend—
Praise we must the grace which gave us
  Jesus Christ, the sinners' Friend.

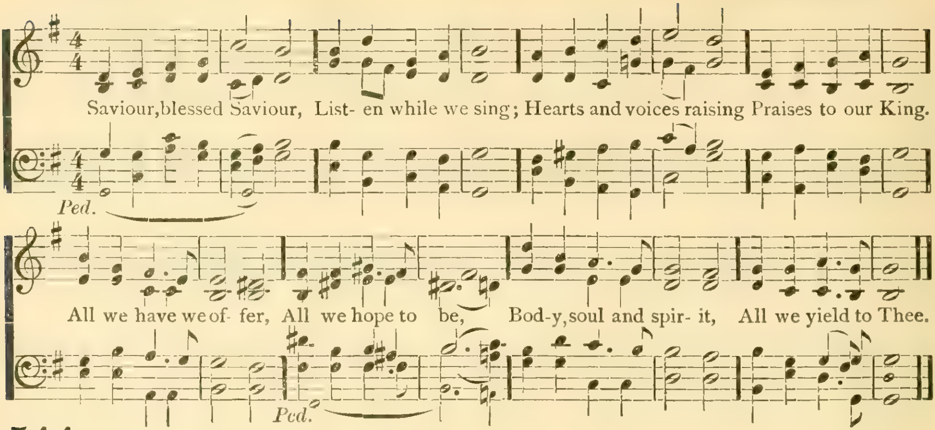
2 Friend who never fails nor grieves us,
  Faithful, tender, constant, kind!—
Friend who at all times receives us,
  Friend who came the lost to find!—
Sorrow soothing, joys enhancing,
  Loving until life shall end—
Then conferring bliss entrancing,
  Still, in heaven, the sinners' Friend!

3 O to love and serve Thee better!
  From all evil set us free;
Break, Lord, every sinful fetter;
  Be each thought conformed to Thee:
Looking for Thy bright appearing,
  May our spirits upward tend;
Till no longer doubting, fearing,
  We behold the sinners' Friend!

Newman Hall 1859

### EDINA 6s, 5s. D.

H. S. OAKELEY


Saviour, blessed Saviour, List- en while we sing; Hearts and voices raising Praises to our King.
Ped.
All we have we of- fer, All we hope to be, Bod-y, soul and spir- it, All we yield to Thee.
Ped.

## 544

Saviour, blessėd Saviour,
Listen while we sing;
Hearts and voices raising
Praises to our King.
All we have we offer,
All we hope to be,
Body, soul, and spirit,
All we yield to Thee.

2 Nearer, ever nearer,
Christ, we draw to Thee,
Deep in adoration
Bending low the knee:
Thou for our redemption
Cam'st on earth to die:
Thou, that we might follow,
Hast gone up on high.

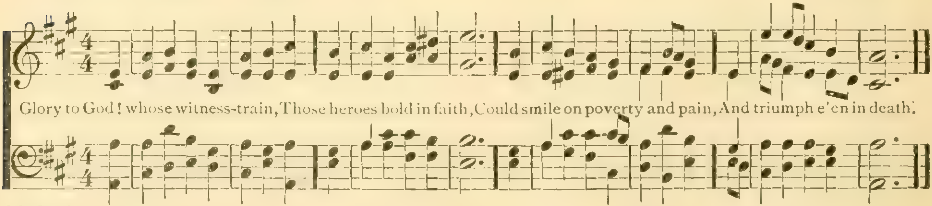
3 Great and ever greater
Are Thy mercies here,
True and everlasting
Are the glories there;
Where no pain, or sorrow,
Toil, or care, is known,
Where the angel legions
Circle round Thy throne.

4 Brighter still, and brighter,
Glows the western sun,
Shedding all its gladness
O'er our work that's done;
Time will soon be over,
Toil and sorrow past,
May we, blessėd Saviour,
Find a rest at last.

Godfrey Thring 1858

### NOTTINGHAM C. M.

J. CLARK



## 545

Glory to God! whose witness-train,
Those heroes bold in faith,
Could smile on poverty and pain,
And triumph e'en in death.

2 O, may that faith our hearts sustain,
Wherein they fearless stood,
When, in the power of cruel men,
They poured their willing blood.

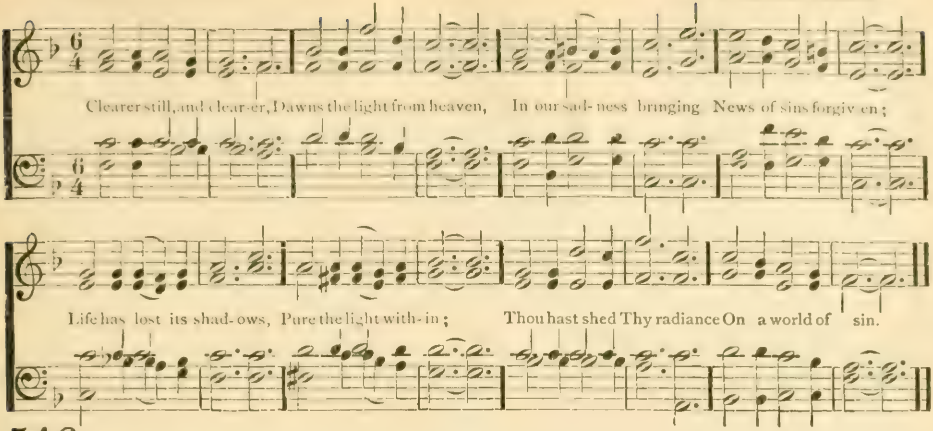
3 God, whom we serve, our God, can save,
Can damp the scorching flame,
Can build an ark, can smooth the wave,
For such as love His name.

4 Lord! if Thine arm support us still
With its eternal strength,
We shall o'ercome the mightiest ill,
And conquerors prove at length.

Morav. Col. 1789 Tr. by Christopher Titze

SUNLEY 6s, 5s. D.

W. A. Jefferson


Clearer still, and clear-er, Dawns the light from heaven, In our sad-ness bringing News of sins forgiv-en;
Life has lost its shad-ows, Pure the light with-in; Thou hast shed Thy radiance On a world of sin.

## 546

Clearer still, and clearer,
Dawns the light from heaven,
In our sadness bringing
News of sins forgiven;
Life has lost its shadows,
Pure the light within;
Thou hast shed Thy radiance
On a world of sin.

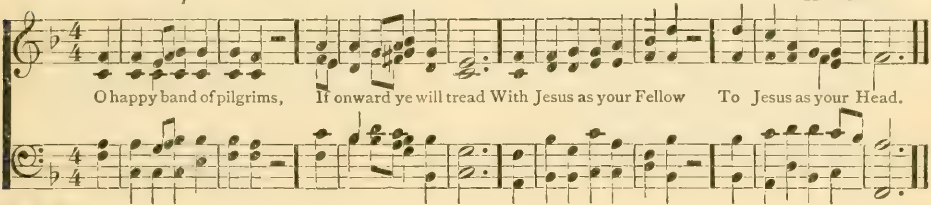
2 Onward, ever onward,
Journeying o'er the road
Worn by saints before us,
Journeying on to God!
Leaving all behind us,
May we hasten on,
Backward never looking
Till the prize is won.

3 Bliss, all bliss excelling,
When the ransomed soul,
Earthly toils forgetting,
Finds its promised goal;
Where in joys unheard of
Saints with angels sing,
Never weary raising
Praises to their King.

Godfrey Thring 1858

KOCHER 7s, 6s.

J. H. Knecht


O happy band of pilgrims, If onward ye will tread With Jesus as your Fellow To Jesus as your Head.

## 547

O happy band of pilgrims,
If onward ye will tread
With Jesus as your Fellow
To Jesus as your Head!

2 O happy if ye labor
As Jesus did for men:
O happy if ye hunger
As Jesus hungered then!

3 The cross that Jesus carried
He carried as your due:
The crown that Jesus weareth
He weareth it for you.

4 The trials that beset you,
The sorrows ye endure,
The manifold temptations
That death alone can cure,

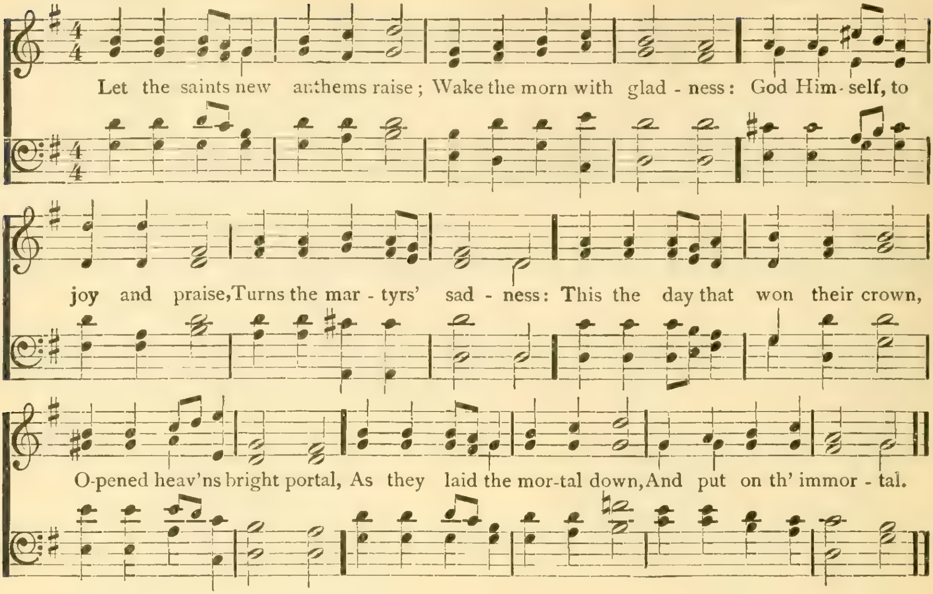
5 What are they but His jewels
Of right celestial worth?
What are they but the ladder
Set up to heaven on earth?

6 O happy band of pilgrims,
Look upward to the skies,
Where such a light affliction
Shall win so great a prize.

Joseph of the Studium ab. 820.
Tr. by John Mason Neale 1862.

ST. KEVIN P. M.

A. S. SULLIVAN


Let the saints new anthems raise; Wake the morn with glad - ness: God Him- self, to
joy and praise, Turns the mar - tyrs' sad - ness: This the day that won their crown,
O-pened heav'ns bright portal, As they laid the mor-tal down, And put on th' immor - tal.

## 548

Let the saints new anthems raise:
Wake the morn with gladness:
God Himself, to joy and praise,
Turns the martyrs' sadness:
This the day that won their crown,
Opened heaven's bright portal,
As they laid the mortal down,
And put on the immortal.

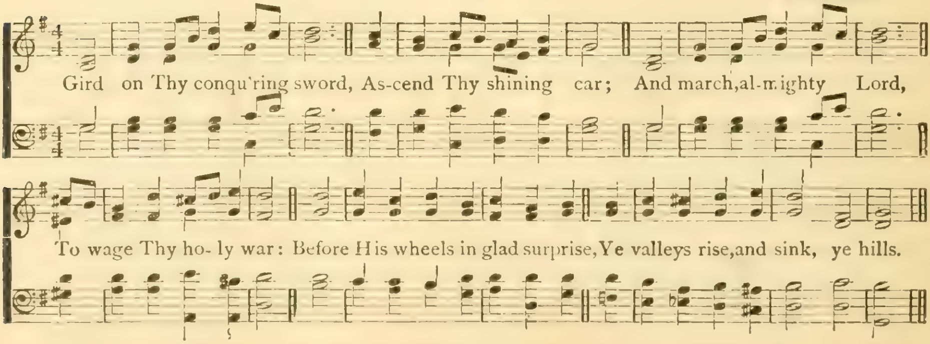
2 Never flinched they from the flame,
From the torture, never;
Vain the foeman's sharpest aim,
Satan's best endeavor:
For by faith they saw the land
Decked in all its glory,
Where triumphant now they stand
With the victor's story.

3 Faith they had that knew not shame,
Love that could not languish,
And eternal hope o'ercame
That one moment's anguish.
Up and follow, Christian men!
Press through toil and sorrow!
Spurn the night of fear, and then
O the glorious morrow!

Joseph of the Studium ab. 820
Tr. by John Mason Neale 1862

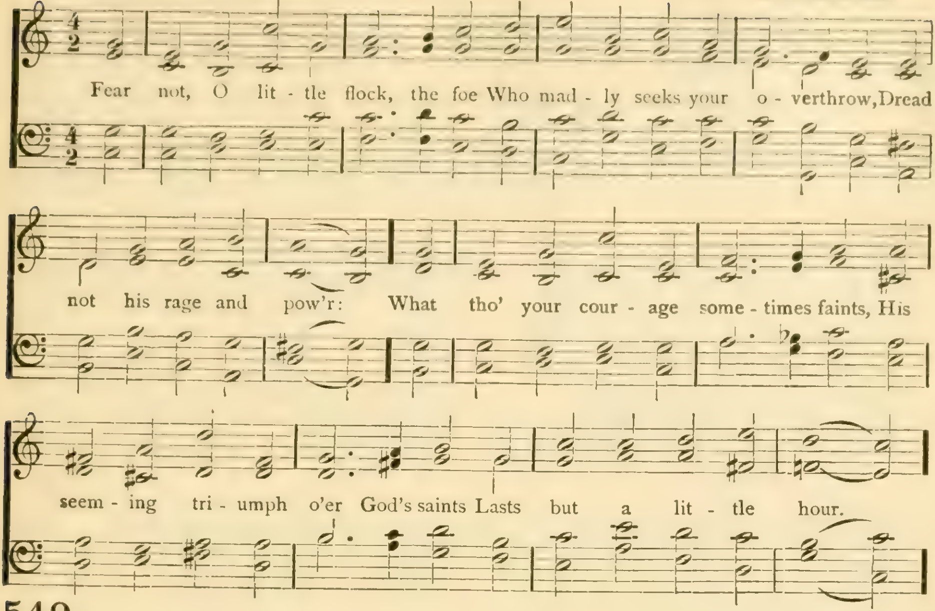
HOWES H. M.

U. C. BURNAP


Gird on Thy conqu'ring sword, As-cend Thy shining car; And march, al-mighty Lord,
To wage Thy ho- ly war: Before His wheels in glad surprise, Ye valleys rise, and sink, ye hills.

WEST HEATH C. P. M.

E. J. HOPKINS


Fear not, O lit - tle flock, the foe Who mad - ly seeks your o - verthrow, Dread
not his rage and pow'r: What tho' your cour - age some - times faints, His
seem - ing tri - umph o'er God's saints Lasts but a lit - tle hour.

## 549

Fear not, O little flock, the foe
Who madly seeks your overthrow,
Dread not his rage and power:
What tho' your courage sometimes faints,
His seeming triumph o'er God's saints
Lasts but a little hour.

2 Be of good cheer; your cause belongs
To Him who can avenge your wrongs;
Leave it to Him, our Lord.
Though hidden yet from mortal eyes,
Salvation shall for you arise:
He girdeth on His sword!

3 As true as God's own word is true,
Not earth nor hell with all their crew
Against us shall prevail.
A jest and by-word are they grown:
God is with us; we are His own;
Our victory cannot fail.

4 Amen, Lord Jesus, grant our prayer!
Great Captain, now Thine arm make bare;
Fight for us once again!
So shall Thy saints and martyrs raise
A mighty chorus to Thy praise,
World without end, Amen.

Tr. by Catherine Winkworth 1855

---

## 550

H. M.

Gird on Thy conquering sword,
Ascend Thy shining car;
And march, almighty Lord,
To wage Thy holy war:
Before His wheels in glad surprise,
Ye valleys rise, and sink, ye hills.

2 Fair truth, and smiling love,
And injured righteousness,
Under Thy banners move,
And seek from Thee redress:
Thou in their cause shalt prosperous ride,
And far and wide dispense Thy laws.

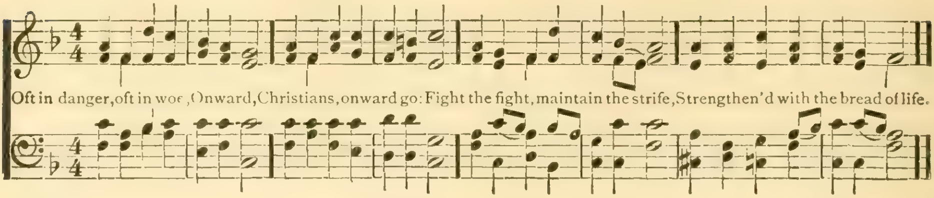
3 Before Thine awful face
Millions of foes shall fall,
The captives of Thy grace,—
The grace that conquers all:
The world shall know, Great King of kings,
What wondrous things Thine arm can do.

4 Here to my waiting soul
Bend Thy triumphant way;
Here every fear control,
And all Thy power display:
My heart, Thy throne, blest Jesus, see,
Bows low to Thee,—to Thee alone.

Philip Doddridge 1755

### UNIVERSITY COLLEGE 7s.

H. J. GAUNTLETT


Oft in danger, oft in woe, Onward, Christians, onward go: Fight the fight, maintain the strife, Strengthen'd with the bread of life.

## 551

Oft in danger, oft in woe,
Onward, Christians, onward go:
Fight the fight, maintain the strife
Strengthened with the bread of life.

2 Let your drooping hearts be glad:
March in heavenly armor clad:
Fight, nor think the battle long,
Victory soon shall tune your song.

3 Let not sorrow dim your eye,
Soon shall every tear be dry;
Let not fears your course impede,
Great your strength, if great your need.

4 Onward then in battle move,
More than conquerors ye shall prove;
Though opposed by many a foe,
Christian soldiers, onward go.

1 2 Henry Kirke White 1804
3 Fanny Fuller Maitland 1827

## 552

Faint not, Christian, though the road,
Leading to thy blest abode,
Darksome be, and dangerous too;
Christ thy guide will bring thee through.

2 Faint not Christian, though in rage
Satan would thy soul engage;
Gird on faith's anointed shield,
Bear it to the battle field.

3 Faint not, Christian, though the world
Has its hostile flag unfurled;
Hold the cross of Jesus fast,
Thou shalt overcome at last.

4 Faint not, Christian, though within
There's a heart so prone to sin;
Christ, the Lord, is over all,
He'll not suffer thee to fall.

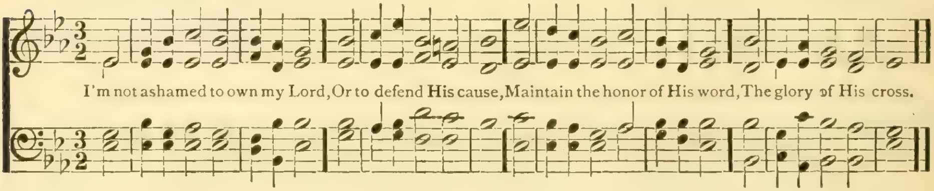
5 Faint not, Christian, Jesus near
Soon in glory will appear;
And His love will then bestow
Power to conquer every foe.

6 Faint not, Christian, look on high;
See the harpers in the sky:
Patient, wait, and thou wilt join
Chant with them of love divine.

James Harrington Evans 1833

### DOWNS C. M.

L. MASON



## 553

I'm not ashamed to own my Lord,
Or to defend His cause,
Maintain the honor of His word,
The glory of His cross.

2 Jesus, my God! I know His name,
His name is all my trust;
Nor will He put my soul to shame,
Nor let my hope be lost.

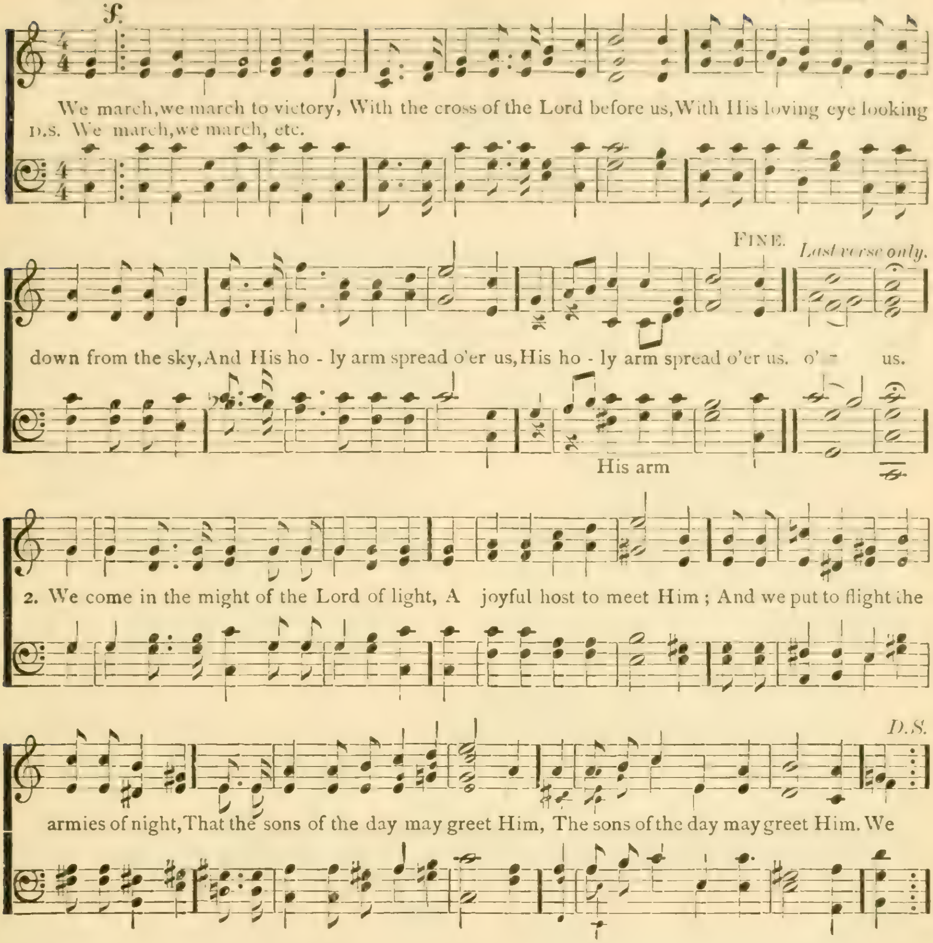
3 Firm as His throne His promise stands,
And He can well secure
What I've committed to His hands,
Till the decisive hour.

4 Then will He own my worthless name
Before His Father's face,
And in the New Jerusalem
Appoint my soul a place.

Isaac Watts 1709

**GREATHEART P. M.**

J. BARNBY



𝄋
We march, we march to victory, With the cross of the Lord before us, With His loving eye looking
D.S. We march, we march, etc.
down from the sky, And His ho - ly arm spread o'er us, His ho - ly arm spread o'er us. o' - us.
FINE.
Last verse only.
His arm
2. We come in the might of the Lord of light, A joyful host to meet Him; And we put to flight the
armies of night, That the sons of the day may greet Him, The sons of the day may greet Him. We
D.S.

## 554

We march, we march to victory,
With the cross of the Lord before us,
With His loving eye looking down from the sky,
And His holy arm spread o'er us.

2 We come in the might of the Lord of light,
A joyful host to meet Him;
And we put to flight the armies of night,
That the sons of the day may greet Him.
We march, we march, etc.

3 Our sword is the Spirit of God on high,
Our helmet is His salvation,
Our banner the cross of Calvary,
Our watchword, the Incarnation.
We march, we march, etc.

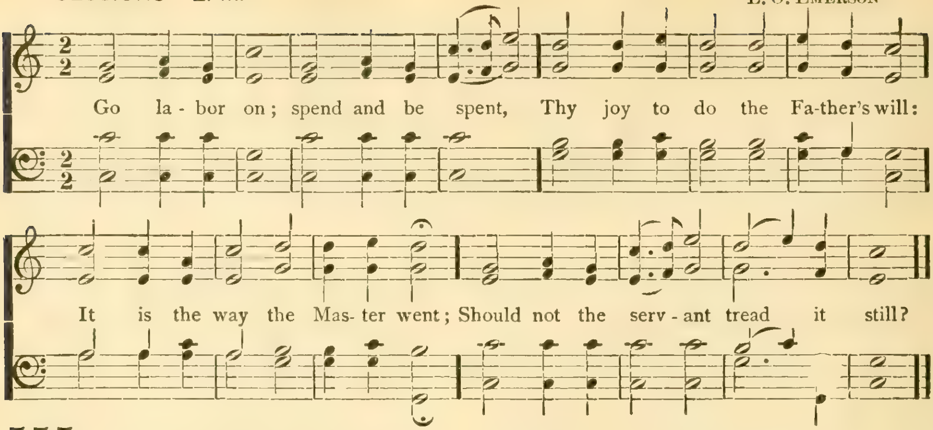
4 And the choir of angels with song awaits
Our march to the golden Sion;
For our Captain has broken the brazen gates,
And burst the bars of iron.
We march, we march, etc.

5 Then onward we march, our arms to prove,
With the banner of Christ before us,
With His eye of love looking down from above,
And His holy arm spread o'er us.
We march, we march, etc.

Gerard Moultrie 1867

## SESSIONS L. M.

L. O. Emerson


Go la - bor on; spend and be spent, Thy joy to do the Fa-ther's will:
It is the way the Mas- ter went; Should not the serv - ant tread it still?

## 555

Go, labor on; spend and be spent,
  Thy joy to do the Father's will:
It is the way the Master went;
  Should not the servant tread it still?

2 Go, labor on; 'tis not for naught;
  Thine earthly loss is heavenly gain:
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not;
  The Master praises,—what are men?

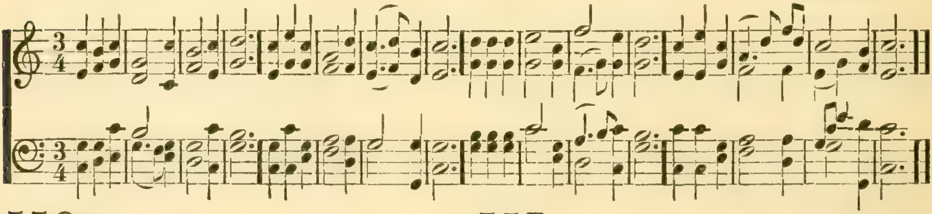
3 Go, labor on; enough, while here,
  If He shall praise thee, if He deign
Thy willing heart to mark and cheer:
  No toil for Him shall be in vain.

4 Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice;
  For toil comes rest, for exile home;
Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice,
  The midnight peal: "Behold, I come!"

Horatius Bonar 1857

## MENDON L. M.

German



## 556

Stand up, my soul, shake off thy fears,
  And gird the gospel armor on;
March to the gates of endless joy,
  Where Jesus our great Captain's gone.

2 Hell and thy sins resist thy course,
  But hell and sin are vanquished foes;
Thy Jesus nailed them to the cross,
  And sung the triumph when He rose.

3 Then let my soul march boldly on,
  Press forward to the heavenly gate;
There peace and joy eternal reign,
  And glittering robes for conquerors wait.

4 There shall I wear a starry crown,
  And triumph in almighty grace;
While all the armies of the skies
  Join in my glorious Leader's praise.

Isaac Watts 1707

## 557

Fight the good fight with all thy might,
Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right;
Lay hold on life, and it shall be
Thy joy and crown eternally.

2 Run the straight race through God's good grace,
Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face;
Life with its way before us lies,
Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.

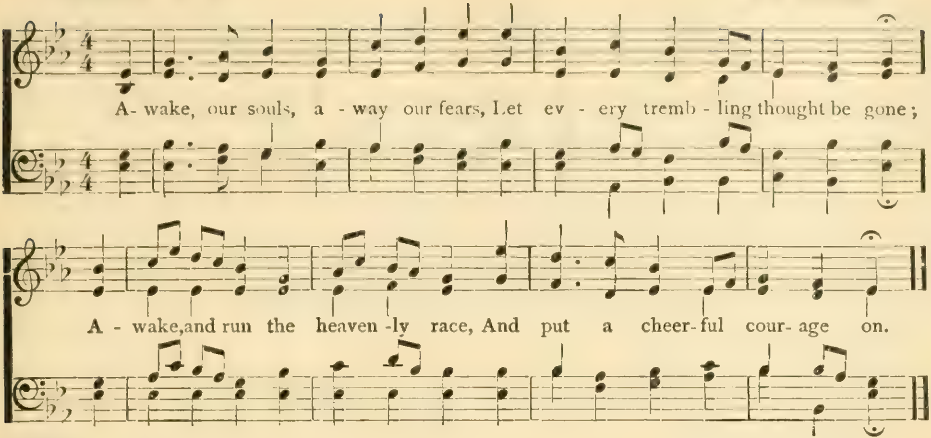
3 Cast care aside, upon thy Guide
Lean, and His mercy will provide;
Lean, and the trusting soul shall prove
Christ is its life, and Christ its love.

4 Faint not, nor fear, His arms are near,
He changeth not, and thou art dear:
Only believe, and thou shalt see
That Christ is all in all to thee.

John Samuel Bewley Monsell 1863

SAMSON L. M.

G. F. HANDEL


A- wake, our souls, a - way our fears, Let ev - ery tremb - ling thought be gone;
A - wake,and run the heaven -ly race, And put a cheer- ful cour- age on.

## 558

Awake, our souls, away our fears,
Let every trembling thought be gone;
Awake, and run the heavenly race,
And put a cheerful courage on.

2 True, 'tis a strait and thorny road,
And mortal spirits tire and faint;
But they forget the mighty God
Who feeds the strength of every saint.

3 The mighty God! whose matchless power
Is ever new and ever young,
And firm endures while endless years
Their everlasting circles run.

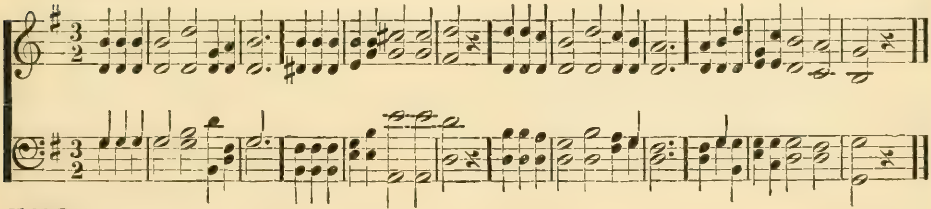
4 From Thee, the overflowing spring,
Our souls shall drink a fresh supply;
While such as trust their native strength
Shall melt away, and droop, and die.

5 Swift as an eagle cuts the air
We'll mount aloft to Thine abode;
On wings of love our souls shall fly,
Nor tire amid the heavenly road.

Isaac Watts 1709

HARMONY GROVE L. M.

H. K. OLIVER



## 559

Jesus, and shall it ever be,
A mortal man ashamed of Thee?
Ashamed of Thee, whom angels praise,
Whose glories shine through endless days?

2 Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far
Let evening blush to own a star:
He sheds the beams of light divine
O'er this benighted soul of mine.

3 Ashamed of Jesus! just as soon
Let midnight be ashamed of noon;
'Tis midnight with my soul, till He,
Bright morning star, bid darkness flee.

4 Ashamed of Jesus, that dear Friend
On whom my hopes of heaven depend!
No, when I blush, be this my shame,
That I no more revere His name.

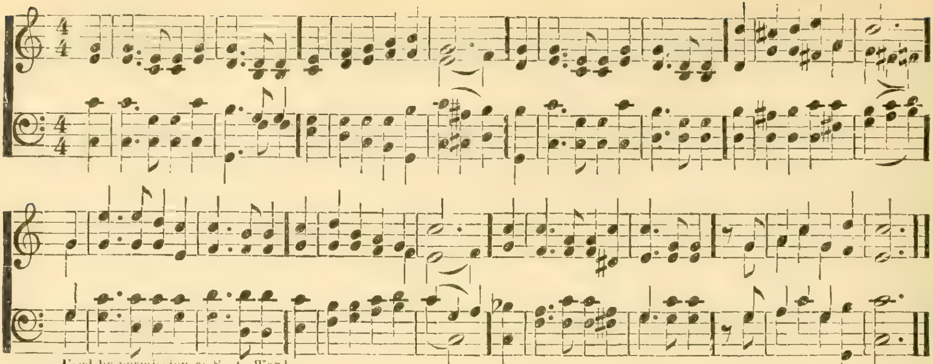
5 Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may,
When I've no guilt to wash away,
No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
No fear to quell, no soul to save.

6 Till then, nor is my boasting vain,
Till then I boast a Saviour slain;
And O, may this my glory be,
That Christ is not ashamed of me.

Joseph Grigg 1765
Benjamin Francis 1787

CALDWILL C. M. D.

S. A. WARD



Used by permission of S. A. Ward.

## 560

Lift up your heads, ye gates of brass!
Ye bars of iron, yield!
And let the King of Glory pass;
The cross is in the field!

2 That banner, brighter than the star
That leads the train of night,
Shines on the march, and guides from far
His servants to the fight.

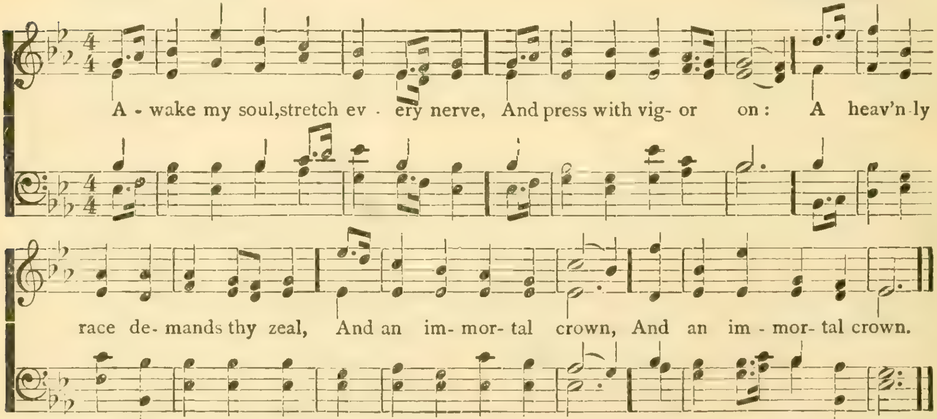
3 Then fear not, faint not, halt not now,
In Jesus' name be strong!
To Him shall every creature bow,
And sing the triumph-song:

4 Uplifted are the gates of brass,
The bars of iron yield;
Behold the King of Glory pass!
The cross hath won the field!

James Montgomery 1853

CHRISTMAS C. M.

G. F. HANDEL


A - wake my soul, stretch ev - ery nerve, And press with vig- or on: A heav'n-ly
race de- mands thy zeal, And an im- mor- tal crown, And an im - mor- tal crown.

## 561

Awake, my soul, stretch every nerve,
And press with vigor on:
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
And an immortal crown.

2 A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey:
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.

3 'Tis God's all-animating voice
That calls thee from on high;
'Tis His own hand presents the prize
To thine aspiring eye:

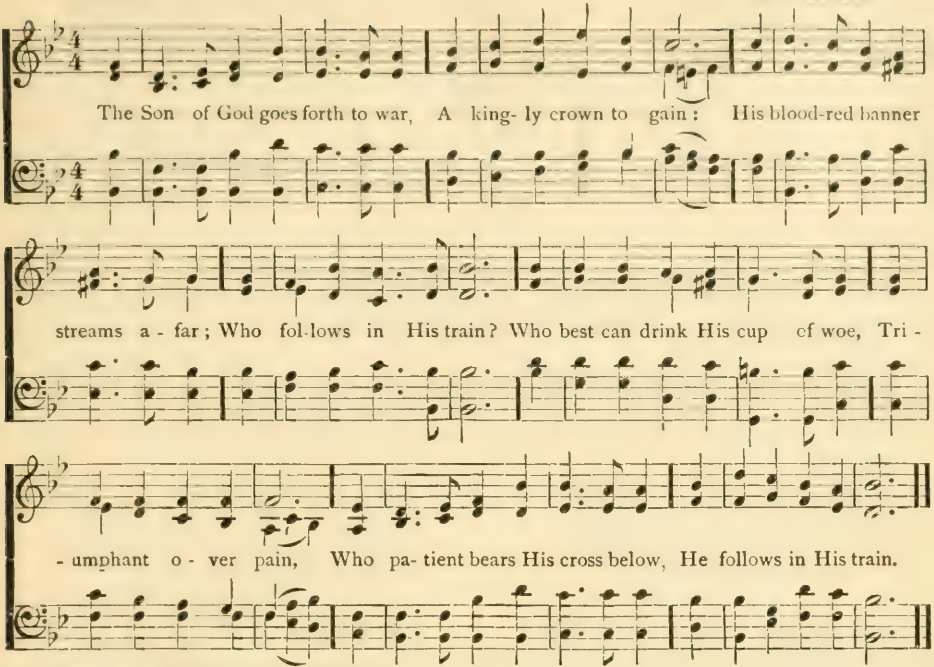
4 That prize with peerless glories bright,
Which shall new lustre boast,
When victors' wreaths and monarchs' gems
Shall blend in common dust.

5 Blest Saviour, introduced by Thee,
Have I my race begun;
And crowned with victory, at Thy feet
I'll lay my honors down.

Philip Doddridge 1740

CUTLER C. M. D

H. S. CUTLER


The Son of God goes forth to war, A king- ly crown to gain: His blood-red banner
streams a - far; Who fol-lows in His train? Who best can drink His cup of woe, Tri -
- umphant o - ver pain, Who pa- tient bears His cross below, He follows in His train.

From Tucker's Children's Hymnal, by permission.

## 562

The Son of God goes forth to war,
A kingly crown to gain;
His blood-red banner streams afar:
Who follows in His train?

2 Who best can drink His cup of woe,
Triumphant over pain,
Who patient bears His cross below,
He follows in His train.

3 The martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave,
Who saw his Master in the sky,
And called on Him to save:

4 Like Him, with pardon on his tongue,
In midst of mortal pain,
He prayed for them that did the wrong:
Who follows in His train?

5 A glorious band, the chosen few
On whom the Spirit came,
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,
And mocked the cross and flame;

6 They climbed the steep ascent of heaven
Through peril, toil, and pain:
O God, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train.

Reginald Heber 1827

## 563

Am I a soldier of the cross,
A follower of the Lamb?
And shall I fear to own His cause,
Or blush to speak His name?

2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize,
And sailed through bloody seas?

3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?

4 Sure I must fight, if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word.

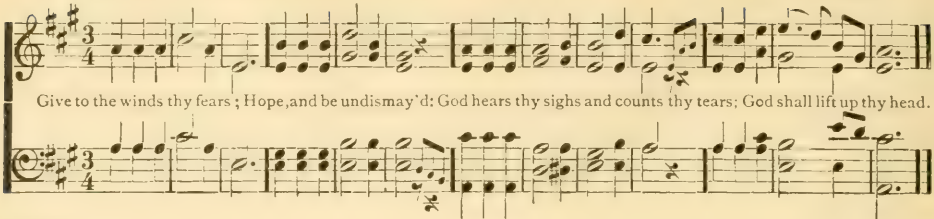
5 Thy saints, in all this glorious war,
Shall conquer though they die;
They view the triumph from afar,
And seize it with their eye.

6 When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all Thine armies shine
In robes of victory through the skies,
The glory shall be Thine.

Isaac Watts 1723

FRANKLIN SQUARE S. M.

S. B. POND


Give to the winds thy fears; Hope,and be undismay'd: God hears thy sighs and counts thy tears; God shall lift up thy head.

## 564

GIVE to the winds thy fears;
Hope, and be undismayed:
God hears thy sighs and counts thy tears;
God shall lift up thy head.

2 Through waves and clouds and storms,
He gently clears thy way:
Wait thou His time, so shall this night
Soon end in joyous day.

3 What though thou rulest not,
Yet heaven and earth and hell
Proclaim, God sitteth on the throne,
And ruleth all things well.

4 Far, far above thy thought
His counsel shall appear,
When fully He the work hath wrought
That caused thy needless fear.

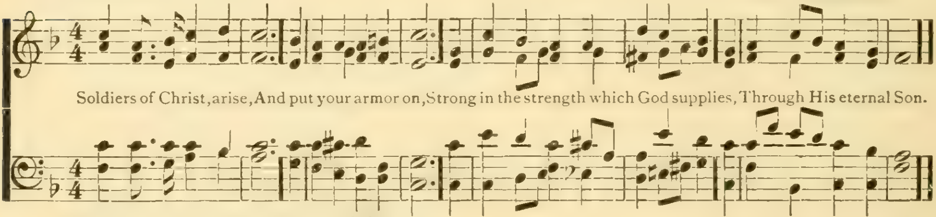
5 Thou seest our weakness, Lord,
Our hearts are known to Thee;
O lift Thou up the sinking hand,
Confirm the feeble knee.

6 Let us, in life, in death,
Thy steadfast truth declare,
And publish with our latest breath
Thy love and guardian care.

Paul Gerhardt 1656
Tr. by John Wesley 1739

ROUSSEAU S. M.

W. W. ROUSSEAU


Soldiers of Christ,arise,And put your armor on,Strong in the strength which God supplies,Through His eternal Son.

From Tucker's Children's Hymnal, by permission.

## 565

SOLDIERS of Christ, arise,
And put your armor on,
Strong in the strength which God supplies,
Through His eternal Son.

2 Strong in the Lord of hosts,
And in His mighty power,
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts,
Is more than conqueror.

3 Stand, then, in His great might,
With all His strength endued,
And take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God;

4 That, having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
Ye may o'ercome through Christ alone,
And stand entire at last.

Charles Wesley 1749

## 566

A CHARGE to keep I have,
A God to glorify,
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky;

2 To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfil:
O may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will.

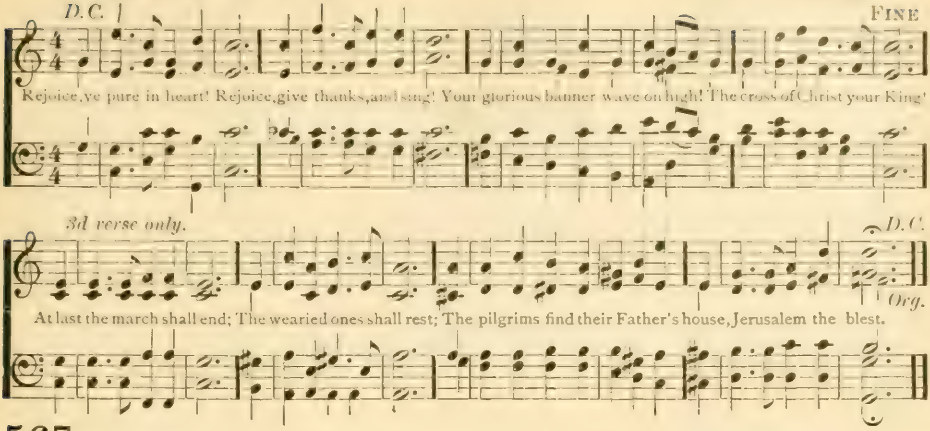
3 Arm me with jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live,
And O Thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give.

4 Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely,
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall for ever die.

Charles Wesley 1762

## SYDENHAM No. 2 S. M.

E. A. Sydenham


D.C.
Fine
Rejoice, ye pure in heart! Rejoice, give thanks, and sing! Your glorious banner wave on high! The cross of Christ your King!
3d verse only.
D.C.
Org.
At last the march shall end; The wearied ones shall rest; The pilgrims find their Father's house, Jerusalem the blest.

## 567

Rejoice, ye pure in heart!
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing!
Your glorious banner wave on high,
The cross of Christ your King!

2 Still lift your standard high!
Still march in firm array!
As warriors, through the darkness toil,
Till dawns the golden day!

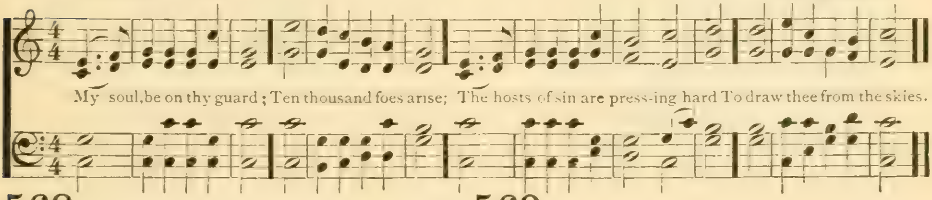
3 At last the march shall end;
The wearied ones shall rest;
The pilgrims find their Father's house,
Jerusalem the blest.

4 Then on, ye pure in heart!
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing!
Your glorious banner wave on high,
The cross of Christ your King!

Edward Hayes Plumtre 1865

## LABAN S. M.

L. Mason


My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thousand foes arise; The hosts of sin are press-ing hard To draw thee from the skies.

## 568

My soul, be on thy guard;
Ten thousand foes arise;
The hosts of sin are pressing hard
To draw thee from the skies.

2 O watch, and fight, and pray;
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay thine armor down;
Thy arduous work will not be done,
Till thou obtain thy crown.

4 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God;
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,
To His divine abode.

George Heath 1781

## 569

My soul, weigh not thy life
Against thy heavenly crown;
Nor suffer Satan's deadliest strife
To beat thy courage down.

2 With prayer and crying strong,
Hold on the fearful fight,
And let the breaking day prolong
The wrestling of the night.

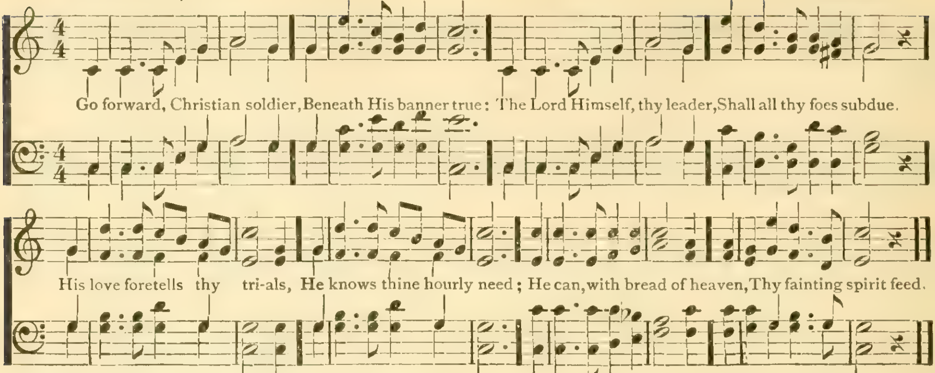
3 The battle soon will yield,
If thou thy part fulfil;
For strong as is the hostile shield,
Thy sword is stronger still.

4 Thine armor is divine,
Thy feet with victory shod;
And on thy head shall quickly shine
The diadem of God.

Leonard Swain 1858

FARMER 7s, 6s. D.

J. FARMER


Go forward, Christian soldier, Beneath His banner true: The Lord Himself, thy leader, Shall all thy foes subdue.
His love foretells thy tri-als, He knows thine hourly need; He can, with bread of heaven, Thy fainting spirit feed.

From Hutchin's Children's Hymnal, by permission.

## 570

Go forward, Christian soldier,
  Beneath His banner true:
The Lord Himself, thy leader,
  Shall all thy foes subdue.
His love foretells thy trials,
  He knows thine hourly need;
He can, with bread of heaven,
  Thy fainting spirit feed.

2 Go forward, Christian soldier,
  Fear not the secret foe;
Far more are o'er thee watching
  Than human eyes can know.
Trust only Christ, thy captain,
  Cease not to watch and pray;
Heed not the treacherous voices
  That lure thy soul astray.

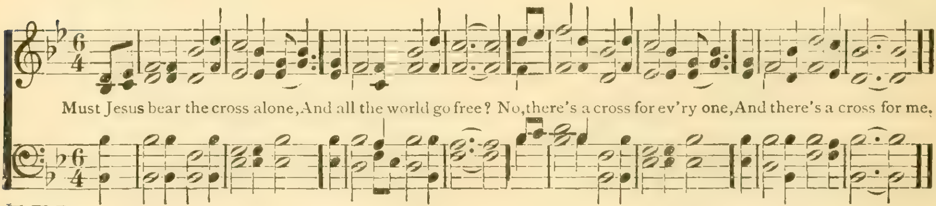
3 Go forward, Christian soldier,
  Nor dream of peaceful rest,
Till Satan's host is vanquished,
  And heaven is all possessed;
Till Christ Himself shall call Thee
  To lay thine armor by,
And wear, in endless glory,
  The crown of victory.

4 Go forward, Christian soldier,
  Fear not the gathering night;
The Lord has been thy shelter,
  The Lord will be thy light;
When morn His face revealeth,
  Thy dangers all are past;
O pray that faith and virtue
  May keep thee to the last.

Lawrence Tuttiett 1866

MAITLAND C. M.

G. N. ALLEN


Must Jesus bear the cross alone, And all the world go free? No, there's a cross for ev'ry one, And there's a cross for me.

## 571

Must Jesus bear the cross alone,
  And all the world go free?
No, there's a cross for every one,
  And there's a cross for me.

2 How happy are the saints above,
  Who once went sorrowing here!
But now they taste unmingled love,
  And joy without a tear.

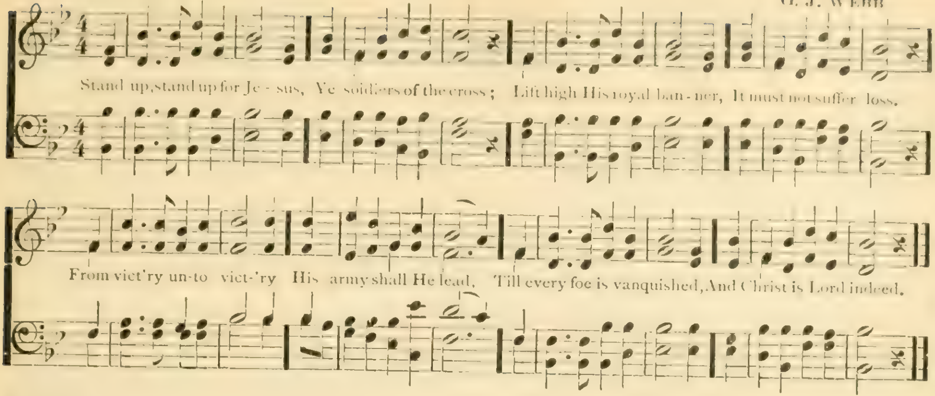
3 The consecrated cross I'll bear,
  Till death shall set me free;
And then go home my crown to wear,
  For there's a crown for me.

4 O precious cross! O glorious crown!
  O resurrection day!
Ye angels, from the stars come down,
  And bear my soul away.

From Thomas Shepherd 1692

WEBB 7s, 6s. D.

G. J. Webb


Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye soldiers of the cross; Lift high His royal ban - ner, It must not suffer loss.
From vict'ry un-to vict-'ry His army shall He lead, Till every foe is vanquished, And Christ is Lord indeed.

## 572

Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Ye soldiers of the cross;
Lift high His royal banner,
It must not suffer loss:
From victory unto victory
His army shall He lead,
Till every foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed.

2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this His glorious day:
"Ye that are men, now serve Him"
Against unnumbered foes;
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

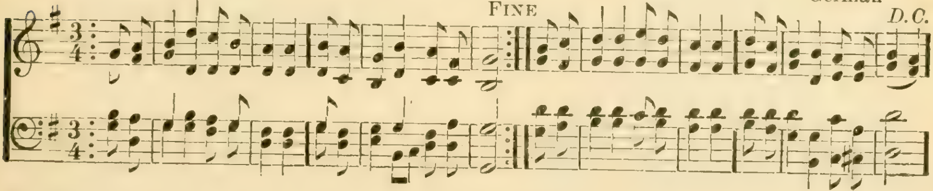
3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own:
Put on the gospel armor,
Each piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song:
To him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of Glory
Shall reign eternally.

George Duffield 1858

BAVARIA 8s, 7s. D.

German



## 573

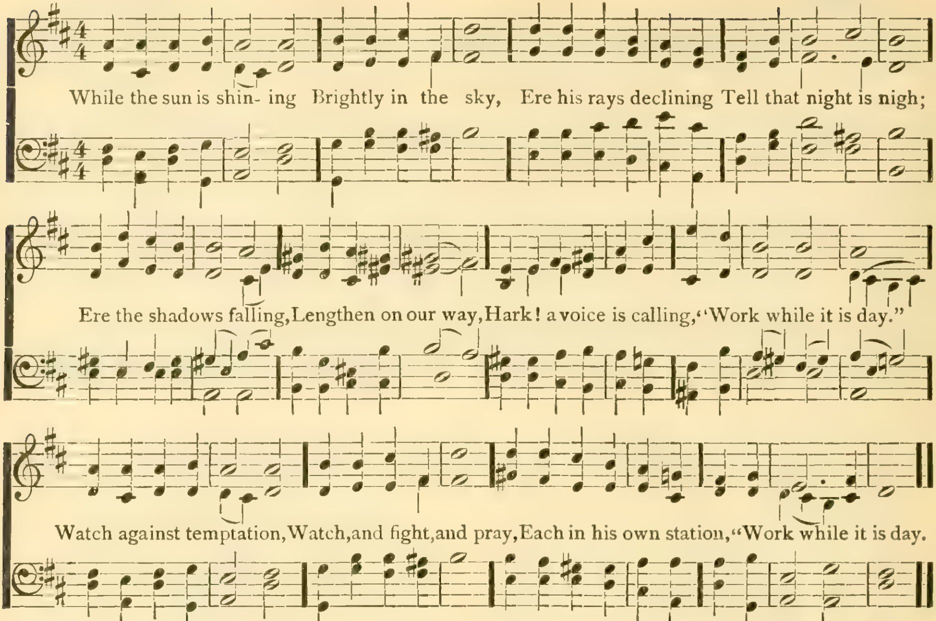
He that goeth forth with weeping,
Bearing precious seed in love,
Never tiring, never sleeping,
Findeth mercy from above:
Soft descend the dews of heaven,
Bright the rays celestial shine;
Precious fruits will thus be given,
Through an influence all divine.

2 Sow thy seed, be never weary,
Let no fears thy soul annoy;
Be the prospect ne'er so dreary,
Thou shalt reap the fruits of joy.
Lo, the scene of verdure brightening,
See the rising grain appear;
Look again: the fields are whitening,
For the harvest time is near.

Thomas Hastings 1836

STOWELL 6s, 5s. 12 lines

J. BARNBY


While the sun is shin- ing Brightly in the sky, Ere his rays declining Tell that night is nigh;
Ere the shadows falling,Lengthen on our way,Hark! a voice is calling,"Work while it is day."
Watch against temptation,Watch,and fight,and pray,Each in his own station,"Work while it is day.

## 574

While the sun is shining
  Brightly in the sky,
Ere his rays declining
  Tell that night is nigh;
Ere the shadows falling,
  Lengthen on our way,
Hark! a voice is calling,
  "Work while it is day."
Cho.—Watch against temptation,
    Watch, and fight, and pray,
  Each in his own station,
    "Work while it is day."

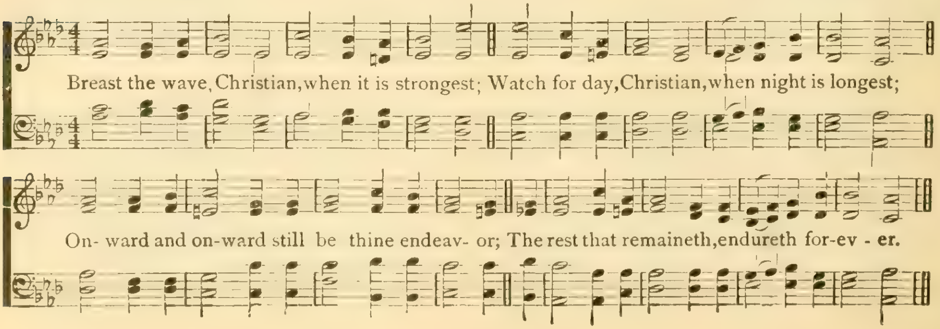
2 Work, but not in sadness,
  For your Lord above;
He will make it gladness
  With His smile of love.
When that Lord returning
  Knocketh at the gate,
Let your lights be burning,
  Be like men who wait.—Cho.

3 Happy then the meeting,
  When you see His face;
Welcome then the greeting
  From the throne of grace—
"Good and faithful servant,
  Of my Father blest,
Now your work is ended,
  Enter into rest."—Cho.

Thomas Alfred Stowell

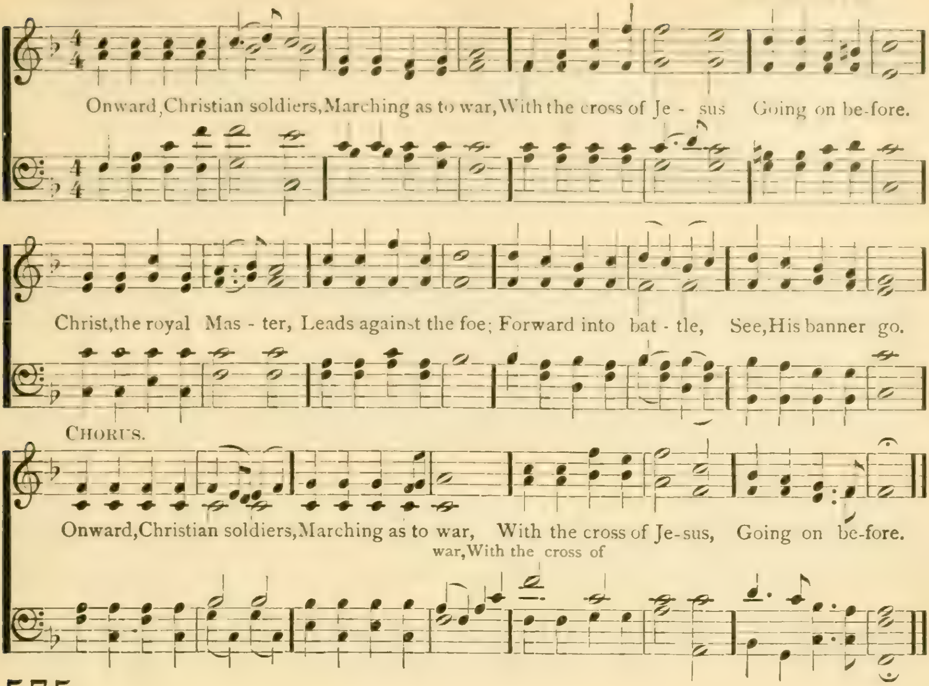
SCHELL P. M.

U. C. Burnap


Breast the wave, Christian,when it is strongest; Watch for day,Christian,when night is longest;
On- ward and on-ward still be thine endeav- or; The rest that remaineth,endureth for-ev - er.

ST. GERTRUDE 6s, 5s. 12 lines

A. S. SULLIVAN


Onward, Christian soldiers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Going on be-fore.
Christ, the royal Mas - ter, Leads against the foe; Forward into bat - tle, See, His banner go.
CHORUS.
Onward, Christian soldiers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je-sus, Going on be-fore.
war, With the cross of

## 575

ONWARD, Christian soldiers,
  Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
  Going on before.
Christ, the royal Master,
  Leads against the foe;
Forward into battle,
  See, His banners go.—CHO.

2 Like a mighty army
  Moves the Church of God,
Brothers, we are treading
  Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided,
  All one body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
  One in charity.—CHO.

3 Crowns and thrones may perish,
  Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
  Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
  'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
  And that cannot fail.—CHO.

4 Onward, then, ye people,
  Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices
  In the triumph-song;
Glory, laud, and honor
  Unto Christ the King;
This through countless ages,
  Men and angels sing.—CHO.

Sabine Baring-Gould 1865

---

## 576 P. M.

BREAST the wave, Christian, when it is strongest;
Watch for day, Christian, when night is longest;
Onward and onward still be thine endeavor;
The rest that remaineth, endureth forever.

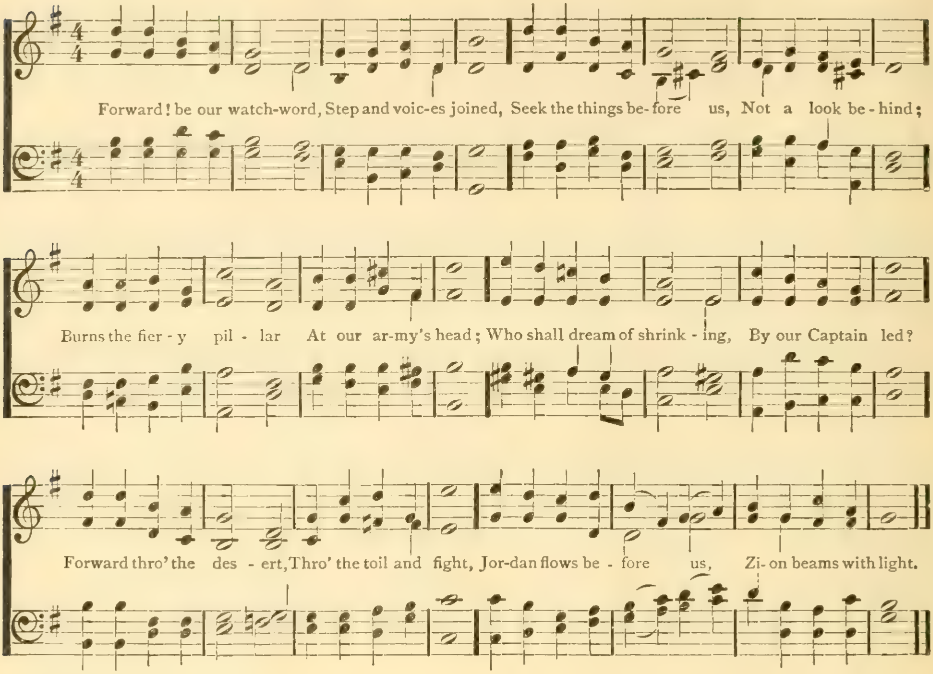
2 Fight the fight, Christian, Jesus is o'er thee;
Run the race, Christian, heaven is before thee;
He who hath promiséd faltereth never;
O trust in the love that endureth forever.

3 Lift the eye, Christian, just as it closeth;
Raise the heart, Christian, ere it reposeth;
Nothing thy soul from the Saviour shall sever;
Soon shalt thou mount upward to praise Him forever.

Joseph Stammers 1830

CARSDEN 6s, 5s. 12 lines

H. SMART


Forward! be our watch-word, Step and voic-es joined, Seek the things be-fore us, Not a look be-hind;
Burns the fier-y pil-lar At our ar-my's head; Who shall dream of shrink-ing, By our Captain led?
Forward thro' the des-ert, Thro' the toil and fight, Jor-dan flows be-fore us, Zi-on beams with light.

## 577

FORWARD! be our watchword,
Step and voices joined,
Seek the things before us,
Not a look behind;
Burns the fiery pillar
At our army's head;
Who shall dream of shrinking,
By our Captain led?
Forward through the desert,
Through the toil and fight,
Jordan flows before us,
Zion beams with light.

2 Forward when in childhood
Buds the infant mind;
All through youth and manhood,
Not a thought behind:
Speed through realms of nature,
Climb the steps of grace;
Faint not, till in glory
Gleams our Father's face.
Forward, all the life-time
Climb from height to height:
Till the head be hoary,
Till the eve be light!

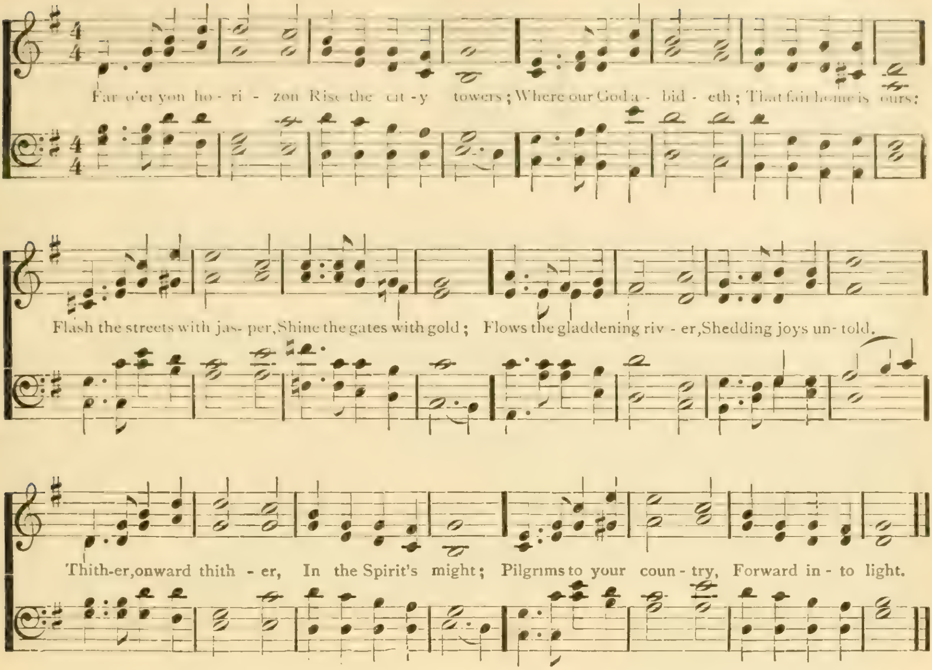
3 Forward, flock of Jesus,
Salt of all the earth,
Till each yearning purpose
Spring to glorious birth;
Sick, they ask for healing,
Blind, they grope for day;
Pour upon the nations
Wisdom's loving ray.
Forward, out of error,
Leave behind the night;
Forward through the darkness,
Forward into light.

4 Glories upon glories,
Hath our God prepared,
By the souls that love Him
One day to be shared;
Eye hath not beheld them,
Ear hath never heard;
Nor of these hath uttered
Thought or speech or word.
Forward, marching eastward
Where the heaven is bright,
Till the veil be lifted,
Till our faith be sight!

Henry Alford 1871

BONIFACE 6s. 5s. 12 lines

H. R. GADSBY


Far o'er yon ho - ri - zon Rise the cit - y towers; Where our God a - bid - eth; That fair home is ours;
Flash the streets with jas- per, Shine the gates with gold; Flows the gladdening riv - er, Shedding joys un- told.
Thith-er, onward thith - er, In the Spirit's might; Pilgrims to your coun - try, Forward in - to light.

## 578

Far o'er yon horizon
Rise the city towers;
Where our God abideth;
That fair home is ours:
Flash the streets with jasper,
Shine the gates with gold;
Flows the gladdening river,
Shedding joys untold.
Thither, onward thither,
In the Spirit's might;
Pilgrims to your country,
Forward into light.

2 Into God's high temple
Onward as we press,
Beauty spreads around us,
Born of holiness;
Arch, and vault, and carving,
Lights of varied tone,
Softened words and holy,
Prayer and praise alone:
Every thought upraising
To our city bright,
Where the tribes assemble
Round the throne of light.

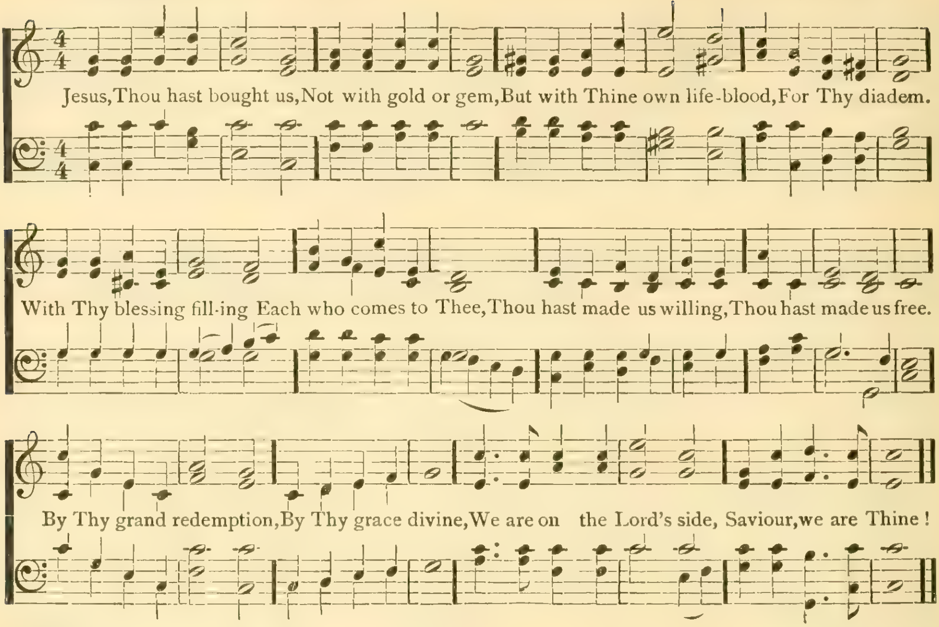
3 Naught that city needeth
Of these aisles of stone:
Where the Godhead dwelleth,
Temple there is none;
All the saints, that ever
In these courts have stood,
Are but babes, and feeding
On the children's food.
On through sign and token,
Stars amid the night,
Forward through the darkness,
Forward into light.

4 To the eternal Father
Loudest anthems raise;
To the Son and Spirit
Echo songs of praise;
To the Lord of glory,
Blessed Three in One,
Be by men and angels
Endless honors done;
Weak are earthly praises;
Dull the songs of night;
Forward into triumph,
Forward into light!

Henry Alford 1871

ARMAGEDDON 6s, 5s 12 lines

Arr. by J. Goss


Jesus, Thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem, But with Thine own life-blood, For Thy diadem.
With Thy blessing fill-ing Each who comes to Thee, Thou hast made us willing, Thou hast made us free.
By Thy grand redemption, By Thy grace divine, We are on the Lord's side, Saviour, we are Thine !

## 579

JESUS, Thou hast bought us,
Not with gold or gem,
But with Thine own life-blood,
For Thy diadem.
With Thy blessing filling
Each who comes to Thee,
Thou hast made us willing,
Thou hast made us free.
By Thy grand redemption,
By Thy grace divine,
We are on the Lord's side;
Saviour, we are Thine!

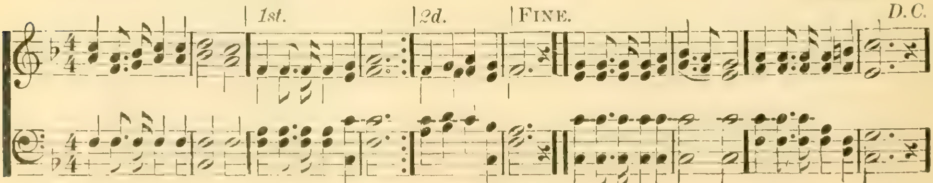
2 Not for weight of glory,
Not for crown and palm,
Enter we the army,
Raise the warrior psalm;
But for love that claimeth
Lives for whom He died,
He whom Jesus nameth
Must be on His side.
By Thy love constraining,
By Thy grace divine,
We are on the Lord's side;
Saviour, we are Thine!

3 Fierce may be the conflict,
Strong may be the foe,
But the King's own army
None can overthrow.
Round His standard ranging
Victory is secure;
For His truth unchanging
Makes the triumph sure.
Joyfully enlisting,
By Thy grace divine,
We are on the Lord's side;
Saviour, we are Thine!

Frances Ridley Havergal 1877

WORK SONG P. M.

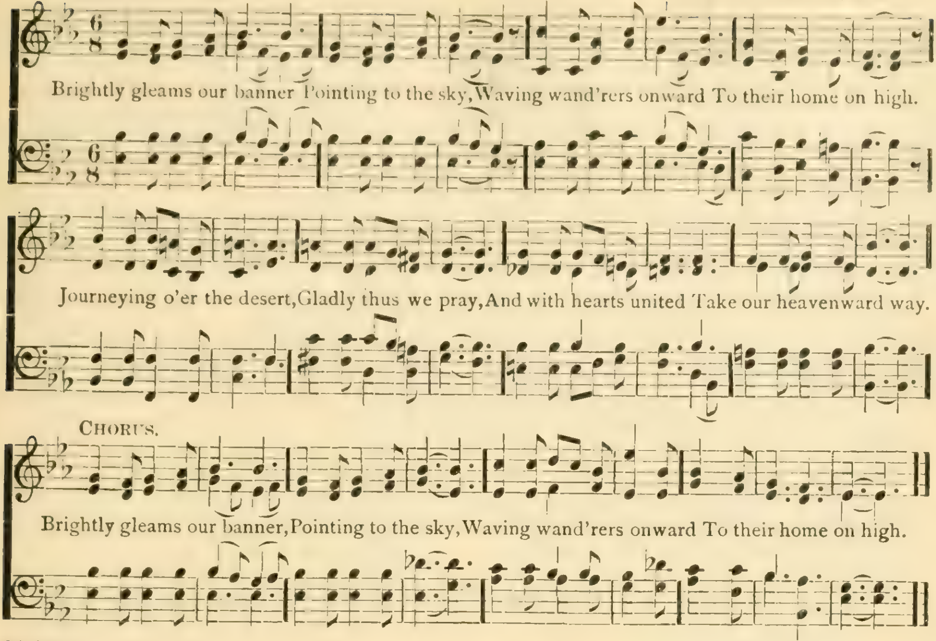
L. MASON



Used by permission of Oliver Ditson Company, owners of the Copyright.

BANNER 6s, 5s, 12 lines

A. S. SULLIVAN, Arr.


Brightly gleams our banner Pointing to the sky, Waving wand'rers onward To their home on high.
Journeying o'er the desert, Gladly thus we pray, And with hearts united Take our heavenward way.
CHORUS.
Brightly gleams our banner, Pointing to the sky, Waving wand'rers onward To their home on high.

## 580

Brightly gleams our banner
  Pointing to the sky,
Waving wanderers onward
  To their home on high.
Journeying o'er the desert,
  Gladly thus we pray,
And with hearts united
  Take our heavenward way.—Cho.

2 All our days direct us
  In the way we go,
Lead us on victorious
  Over every foe:
Bid Thine angels shield us
  When the storm-clouds lower,
Pardon, Lord, and save us
  In the last dread hour.—Cho.

3 Then with saints and angels
  May we join above,
Offering prayers and praises
  At Thy throne of love;
When the toil is over,
  Then come rest and peace,
Jesus in His beauty,
  Songs that never cease.—Cho.

Thomas Joseph Potter 1862

## 581 P. M.

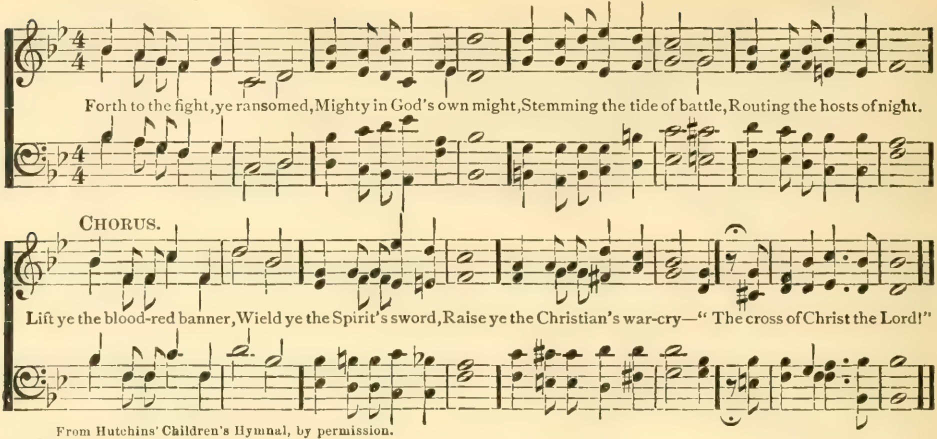
Work, for the night is coming,
  Work through the morning hours;
Work while the dew is sparkling,
  Work 'mid the springing flowers;
Work when the day grows brighter,
  Work in the glowing sun;
Work, for the night is coming,
  When man's work is done.

2 Work, for the night is coming,
  Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
  Rest comes sure and soon:
Give every flying minute
  Something to keep in store:
Work, for the night is coming,
  When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming,
  Under the sunset skies;
While their bright tints are glowing,
  Work, for daylight flies:
Work till the last beam fadeth,
  Fadeth to shine no more:
Work while the night is darkening,
  When man's work is o'er.

Anna L. Walker 186c

FESTIVAL 7s, 6s. D. **J. HEYWOOD**


Forth to the fight, ye ransomed, Mighty in God's own might, Stemming the tide of battle, Routing the hosts of night.
CHORUS.
Lift ye the blood-red banner, Wield ye the Spirit's sword, Raise ye the Christian's war-cry—" The cross of Christ the Lord!"

From Hutchins' Children's Hymnal, by permission.

## 582

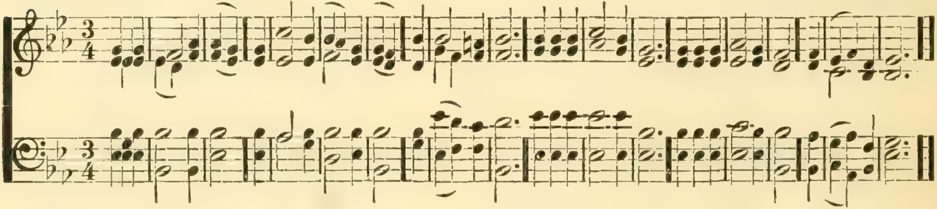
Forth to the fight, ye ransomed,
Mighty in God's own might,
Stemming the tide of battle,
Routing the hosts of night.—Cho.

2 Arm ye against the battle,
Watch ye, and fast, and pray,
Peace shall succeed the warfare,
Night shall be changed to-day.—Cho.

3 Fight, for the Lord is o'er you,
Fight, for He bids you fight;
There where the fray is thickest
Close with the hosts of night.—Cho.

W. H. Kirby

LAWRENCE P. M. **L. W. BACON, Arr.**



## 583

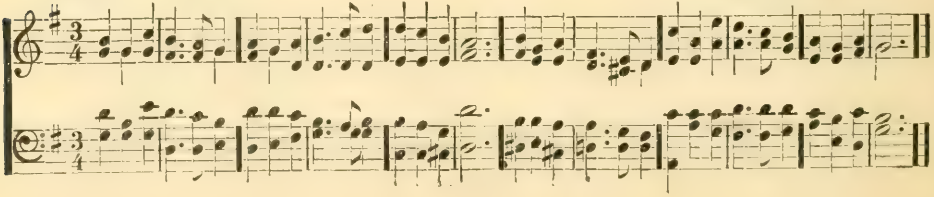
O Thou best gift of heaven,
Thou who Thyself hast given,
For Thou hast died!
This Thou hast done for me:
What have I done for Thee,
Thou Crucified?

2 I long to serve Thee more;
Reveal an open door,
Saviour, to me:
Then, counting all but loss,
I'll glory in Thy cross,
And follow Thee.

3 Do Thou but point the way,
And give me strength to obey;
Thy will be mine:
Then can I think it joy
To suffer or to die,
Since I am Thine.

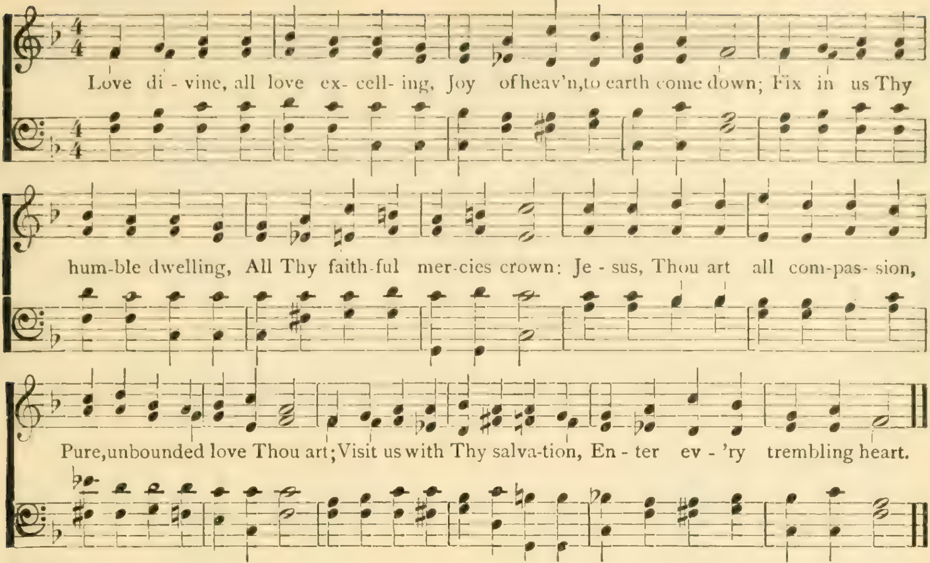
Nicholls 1837

BACON P. M. **W. S. SKEFFINGTON**



## LOVE DIVINE 8s, 7s. D.

G. F. Le Jeune


Love di - vine, all love ex- cell- ing, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down; Fix in us Thy
hum-ble dwelling, All Thy faith-ful mer-cies crown: Je - sus, Thou art all com-pas- sion,
Pure, unbounded love Thou art; Visit us with Thy salva-tion, En - ter ev - 'ry trembling heart.

## 584

Love divine, all love excelling,
  Joy of heaven, to earth come down;
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
  All Thy faithful mercies crown:
Jesus, Thou art all compassion,
  Pure, unbounded love Thou art:
Visit us with Thy salvation,
  Enter every trembling heart.

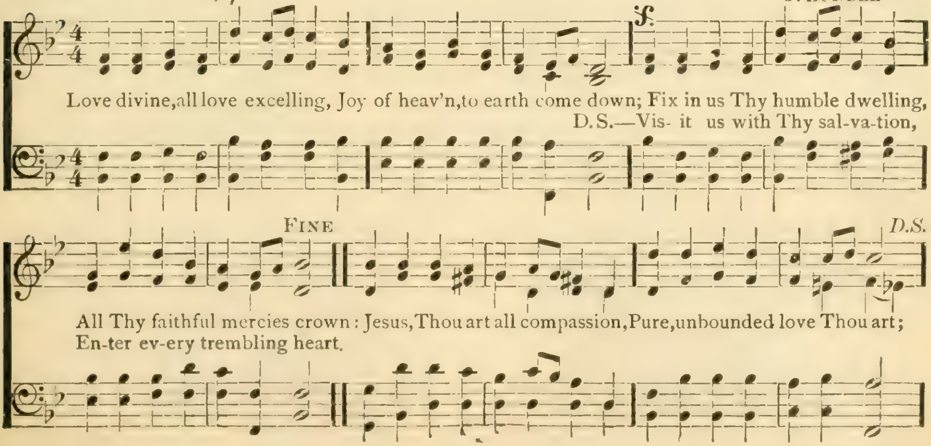
2 Breathe, O breathe, Thy loving Spirit
  Into every troubled breast:
Let us all in Thee inherit,
  Let us find Thy promised rest:
Take away our love of sinning,
  Alpha and Omega be,
End of faith, as its beginning,
  Set our hearts at liberty.

3 Come, Almighty to deliver,
  Let us all Thy life receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
  Never more Thy temples leave,
Thee we would be always blessing,
  Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,
  Glory in Thy perfect love.

Charles Wesley 1747

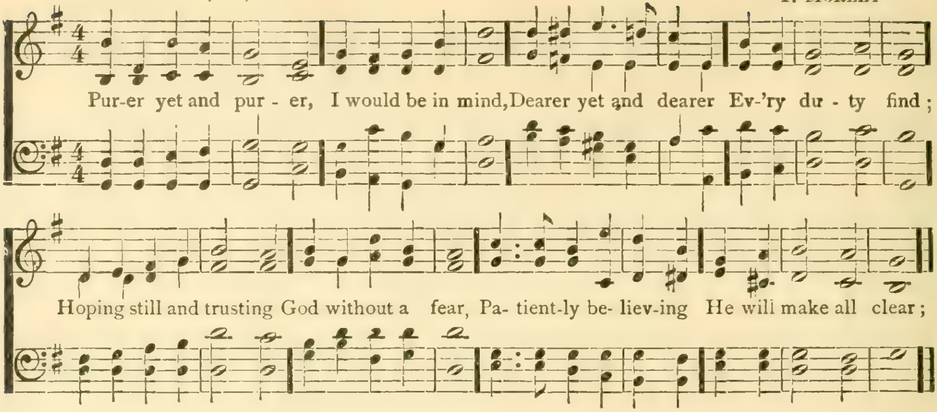
## BEECHER 8s, 7s. D.

J. Zundel


Love divine, all love excelling, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down; Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
D.S.—Vis- it us with Thy sal-va-tion,
Fine
D.S.
All Thy faithful mercies crown: Jesus, Thou art all compassion, Pure, unbounded love Thou art;
En-ter ev-ery trembling heart.

MORLEY 6s, 5s, D.

T. MORLEY


Pur-er yet and pur - er, I would be in mind, Dearer yet and dearer Ev-'ry du - ty find;
Hoping still and trusting God without a fear, Pa- tient-ly be- liev-ing He will make all clear;

## 585

Purer yet and purer,
  I would be in mind,
Dearer yet and dearer
  Every duty find;
Hoping still and trusting
  God without a fear,
Patiently believing
  He will make all clear.

2 Calmer yet and calmer,
  Trial bear and pain,
Surer yet and surer
  Peace at last to gain;
Suffering still and doing,
  To His will resigned,
And to God subduing
  Heart and will and mind.

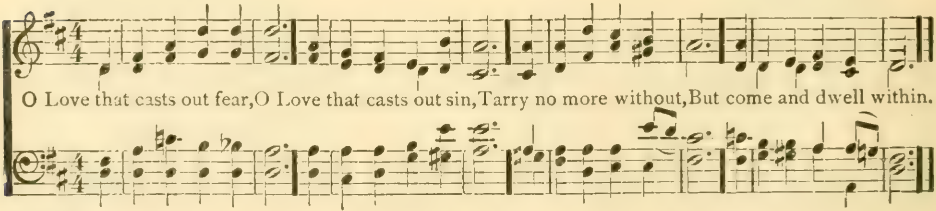
3 Higher yet and higher
  Out of clouds and night,
Nearer yet and nearer
  Rising to the light;
Light serene and holy,
  Where my soul may rest,
Purified and lowly,
  Sanctified and blest;

4 Quicker yet and quicker
  Ever onward press,
Firmer yet and firmer
  Step as I progress:
Oft these earnest longings
  Swell within my breast,
Yet their inner meaning
  Ne'er can be expressed.

Tr. by Johann Wolfgang von Goethe 1858

BARKWORTH 6s.

R. BARKWORTH



## 586

O Love that casts out fear,
  O Love that casts out sin,
Tarry no more without,
  But come and dwell within.

2 True Sunlight of the soul,
  Surround me as I go;
So shall my way be safe,
  My feet no straying know.

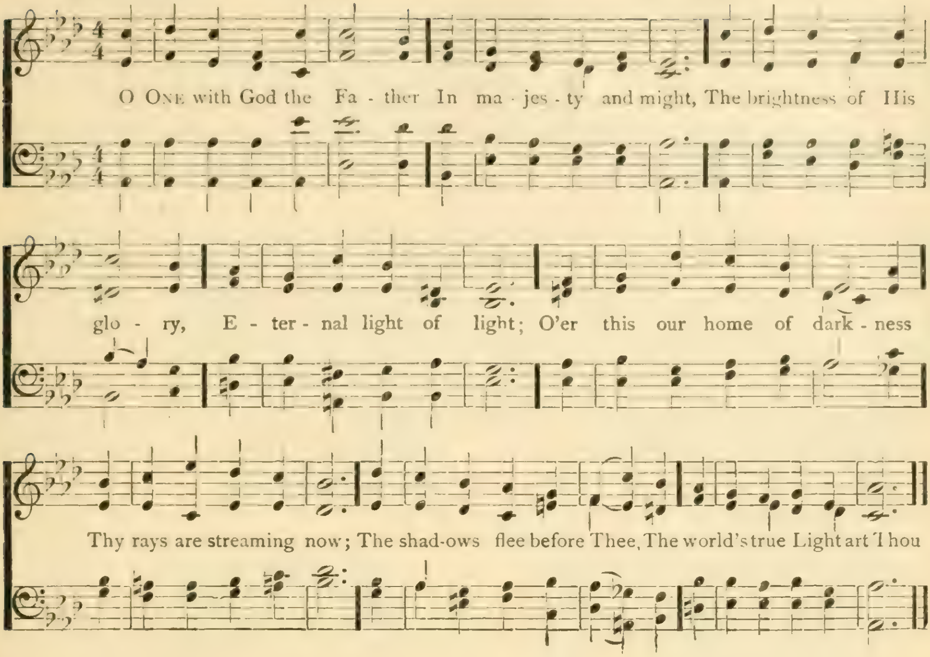
3 Great Love of God, come in,
  Wellspring of heavenly peace;
Thou Living Water, come,
  Spring up, and never cease.

4 Love of the Living God,
  Of Father, and of Son,
Love of the Holy Ghost,
  Fill Thou each needy one.

Horatius Bonar

**WESTWOOD** 7s, 6s. D.

R. H. McCartney


O One with God the Father In majesty and might, The brightness of His glory, Eternal light of light; O'er this our home of darkness Thy rays are streaming now; The shad-ows flee before Thee, The world's true Light art Thou

## 587

O One with God the Father
  In majesty and might,
The brightness of His glory,
  Eternal Light of light;
O'er this our home of darkness
  Thy rays are streaming now;
The shadows flee before Thee,
  The world's true Light art Thou.

2 Yet, Lord, we see but darkly:
  O heavenly light, arise,
Dispel these mists that shroud us,
  And hide Thee from our eyes!
We long to track the footprints
  That Thou Thyself hast trod;
We long to see the pathway
  That leads to Thee our God.

3 O Jesus, shine around us
  With radiance of Thy grace;
O Jesus, turn upon us
  The brightness of Thy face.
We need no star to guide us,
  As on our way we press,
If Thou Thy light vouchsafest,
  O Sun of righteousness.

William Walsham How 1871

## 588

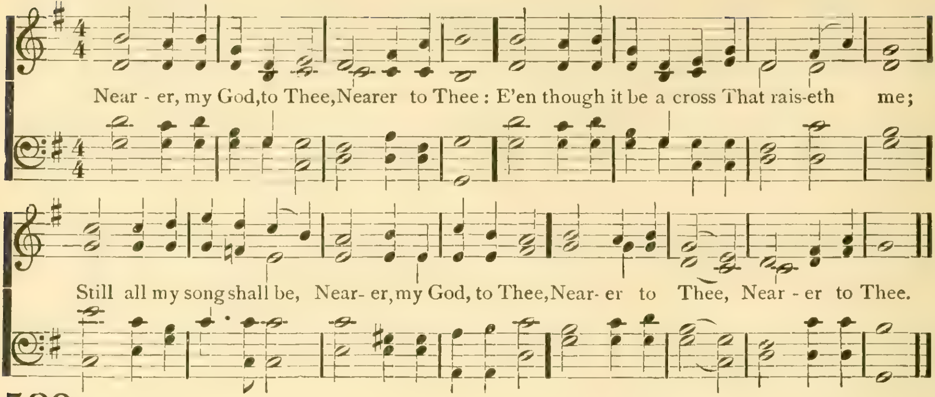
Lord Jesus, by Thy passion,
  To Thee I make my prayer;
Thou who in mercy smitest,
  Have mercy, Lord, and spare:
O wash me in the fountain
  That floweth from Thy side;
O clothe me in the raiment
  Thy blood hath purified.

2 O hold Thou up my goings,
  And lead from strength to strength,
That unto Thee in Zion
  I may appear at length.
O make my spirit worthy
  To join the ransomed throng;
O teach my lips to utter
  That everlasting song.

3 O give that last, best blessing
  That even saints can know
To follow in Thy footsteps
  Wherever Thou dost go.
Not wisdom, might, or glory,
  I ask to win above;
I ask for Thee, Thee only,
  O Thou eternal love!

Johann Heermann 1630

PROPIOR DEO 6s, 4s. A. S. SULLIVAN


Near - er, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee: E'en though it be a cross That rais-eth me;
Still all my song shall be, Near- er, my God, to Thee, Near- er to Thee, Near - er to Thee.

## 589

Nearer, my God, to Thee,
  Nearer to Thee:
E'en though it be a cross
  That raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
  Nearer to Thee.

2 Though like the wanderer,
  The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
  My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
  Nearer to Thee.

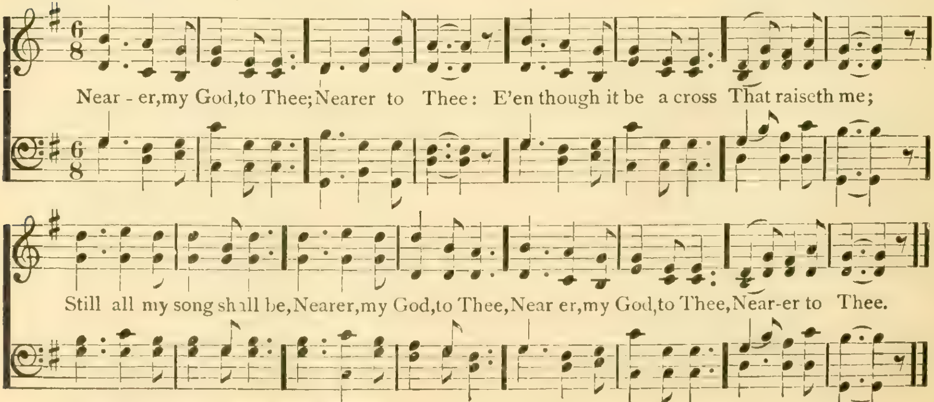
3 There let the way appear
  Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me,
  In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
  Nearer to Thee.

4 Then with my waking thoughts
  Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
  Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
  Nearer to Thee.

5 Or if on joyful wing
  Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
  Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
  Nearer to Thee.

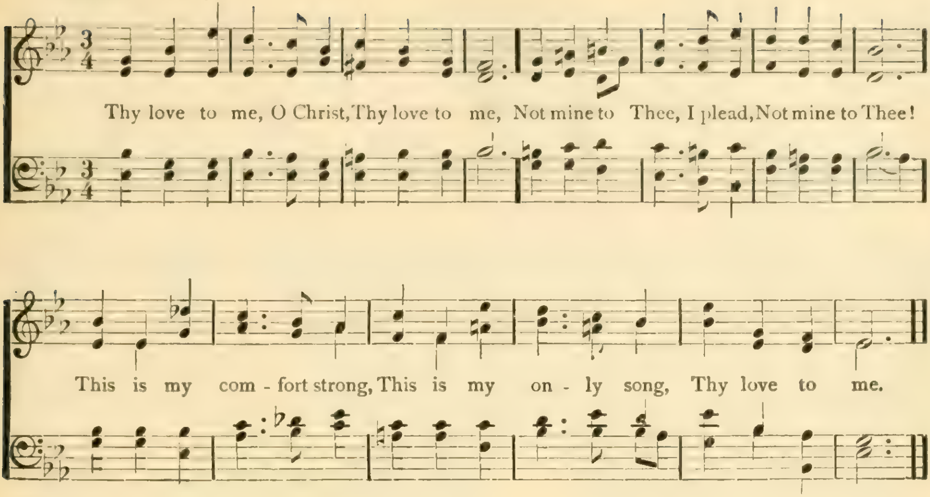
Sarah Flower Adams 1841

BETHANY 6s, 4s. L. MASON


Near - er, my God, to Thee; Nearer to Thee: E'en though it be a cross That raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Near er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee.

Used by permission of Oliver Ditson Company.

GATES 6s, 4s.


Thy love to me, O Christ, Thy love to me, Not mine to Thee, I plead, Not mine to Thee!
This is my com - fort strong, This is my on - ly song, Thy love to me.

## 590

Thy love to me, O Christ,
Thy love to me,
Not mine to Thee, I plead,
Not mine to Thee!
This is my comfort strong,
This is my only song,
Thy love to me.

2 Thy record I believe,
Thy word to me.
Thy love I now receive,
Full, changeless, free.
Love from the sinless Son,
Love to the sinful one,
Thy love to me.

3 Immortal love of Thine,
Thy sacrifice,
Infinite need of mine
Only supplies.
Streams of divinest power,
Flow to me, hour by hour,
Thy love to me.

4 Let me more clearly trace,
Thy love to me,
See in the Father's face,
His love to Thee.
Know as He loves the Son,
So dost Thou love Thine own.
Thy love to me.

Mrs. Merrill E. Gates 1886

## 591

More love to Thee, O Christ,
More love to Thee!
Hear Thou the prayer I make,
On bended knee;
This is my earnest plea,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee.

2 Once earthly joy I craved,
Sought peace and rest;
Now Thee alone I seek,
Give what is best:
This all my prayer shall be,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee!

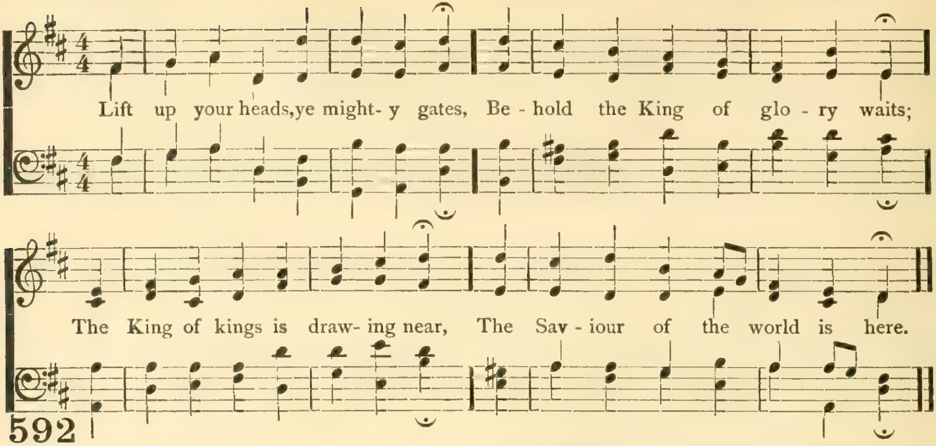
3 Let sorrow do its work,
Send grief and pain;
Sweet are Thy messengers,
Sweet their refrain,
When they can sing with me,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee!

4 Then shall my latest breath
Whisper Thy praise;
This be the parting cry
My heart shall raise,
This still its prayer shall be,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee!

Elizabeth Payson Prentiss 1856

TRENTON L. M.

W. SHIELD


Lift up your heads, ye might- y gates, Be - hold the King of glo - ry waits;
The King of kings is draw- ing near, The Sav - iour of the world is here.

## 592

Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates,
Behold the King of glory waits;
The King of kings is drawing near,
The Saviour of the world is here.

2 Fling wide the portals of your heart,
Make it a temple set apart
From earthly use for heaven's employ,
Adorned with prayer and love and joy.

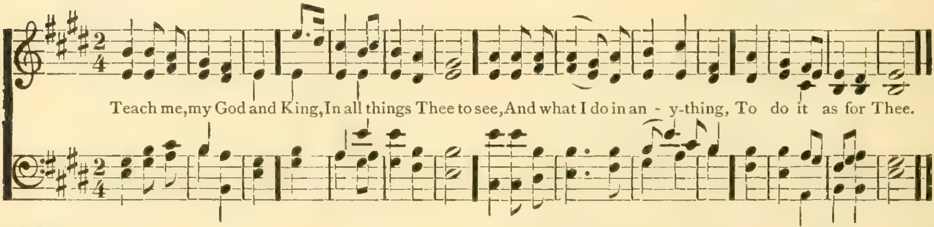
3 Redeemer, come, I open wide
My heart to Thee; here, Lord, abide!
Let me Thy inner presence feel,
Thy grace and love in me reveal.

4 So come, my Sovereign, enter in;
Let new and nobler life begin:
Thy Holy Spirit guide us on,
Until the glorious crown is won.

George Weissel 1630
Tr. by Catherine Winkworth 1855

MORNINGTON S. M.

G. C. WELLESLEY


Teach me, my God and King, In all things Thee to see, And what I do in an - y-thing, To do it as for Thee.

## 593

Teach me, my God and King,
In all things Thee to see,
And what I do in anything,
To do it as for Thee;

2 To scorn the senses' sway,
While still to Thee I tend;
In all I do be Thou the way,
In all be Thou the end.

3 All may of Thee partake;
Nothing so small can be
But draws, when acted for Thy sake,
Greatness and worth from Thee.

4 If done to obey Thy laws,
E'en servile labors shine;
Hallowed is toil, if this the cause,
The meanest work, divine.

George Herbert 1632

## 594

Blest are the pure in heart,
For they shall see our God;
The secret of the Lord is theirs,
Their soul is Christ's abode.

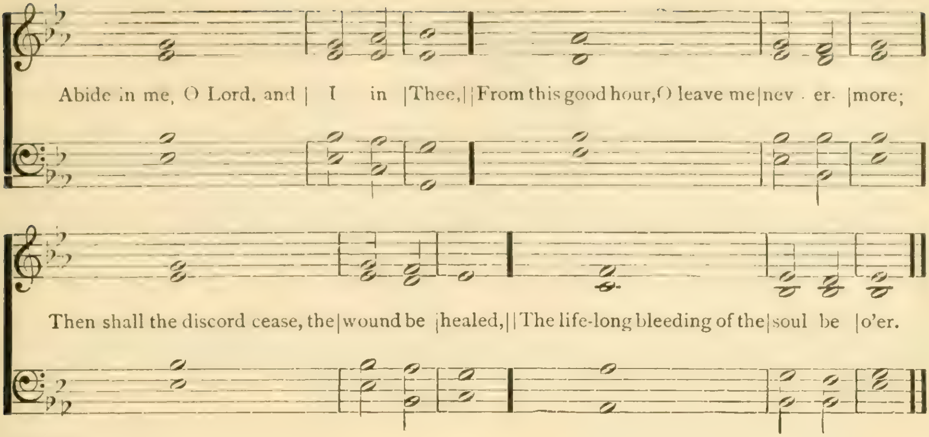
2 Still to the lowly soul
He doth Himself impart;
And for His cradle and His throne
Chooseth the pure in heart.

3 Lord, we Thy presence seek,
May ours this blessing be;
O give the pure and lowly heart,
A temple meet for Thee.

John Keble 1827

TROYTE 10s.

Arr by A. H. D. Troyte


Abide in me, O Lord, and | I in |Thee, | |From this good hour, O leave me|nev - er- |more;
Then shall the discord cease, the|wound be |healed, | |The life-long bleeding of the|soul be |o'er.

## 595

Abide in me, O Lord, and I in Thee,
From this good hour, oh leave me nevermore;
Then shall the discord cease, the wound be healed,
The life-long bleeding of the soul be o'er.

2 Abide in me; o'ershadow by Thy love
Each half-formed purpose and dark thought of sin;
Quench ere it rise each selfish, low desire,
And keep my soul as Thine, calm and divine.

3 As some rare perfume in a vase of clay,
Pervades it with a fragrance not its own,
So, when Thou dwellest in a mortal soul,
All heaven's own sweetness seems around it thrown.

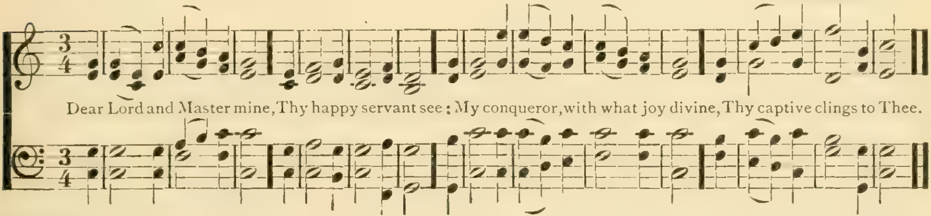
4 Abide in me: there have been moments blest,
When I have heard Thy voice and felt Thy power;
Then evil lost its grasp; and passion, hushed,
Owned the divine enchantment of the hour.

5 These were but seasons beautiful and rare;
Abide in me, and they shall ever be;
Fulfil at once Thy precept and my prayer,
Come, and abide in me, and I in Thee.

Harriet Beecher Stowe 1855

FERGUSON S. M.

G. Kingsley


Dear Lord and Master mine, Thy happy servant see; My conqueror, with what joy divine, Thy captive clings to Thee.

## 596

Dear Lord and Master mine,
Thy happy servant see:
My conqueror, with what joy divine
Thy captive clings to Thee.

2 I would not walk alone,
But still with Thee, my God;
At every step my blindness own
And ask of Thee the road.

3 The weakness I enjoy
That casts me on Thy breast;
The conflicts that Thy strength employ
Make me divinely blest.

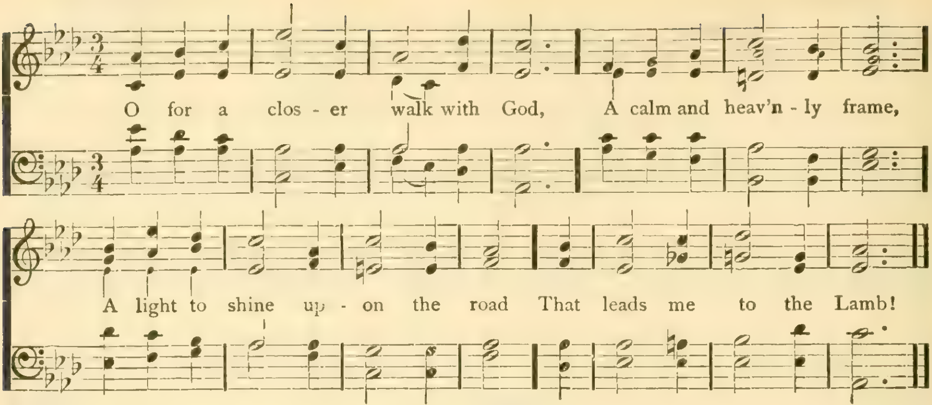
4 Dear Lord and Master mine,
Still keep Thy servant true;
My guardian and my guide divine,
Bring, bring Thy pilgrim through.

5 My conqueror and my King,
Still keep me in Thy train;
And with Thee Thy glad captive bring,
When Thou return'st to reign.

Thomas Hornblower Gill 1859

## BEATITUDE C. M.

J. B. DYKES


O for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heav'n - ly frame,
A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb!

## 597

O for a closer walk with God,
  A calm and heavenly frame,
A light to shine upon the road
  That leads me to the Lamb!

2 Return, O Holy Dove, return,
  Sweet messenger of rest!
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn,
  And drove Thee from my breast.

3 The dearest idol I have known,
  Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from Thy throne,
  And worship only Thee.

4 So shall my walk be close with God,
  Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
  That leads me to the Lamb.

William Cowper 1772

## 598

O for a heart to praise my God,
  A heart from sin set free;
A heart that always feels Thy blood
  So freely spilt for me!

2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
  My dear Redeemer's throne;
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
  Where Jesus reigns alone.

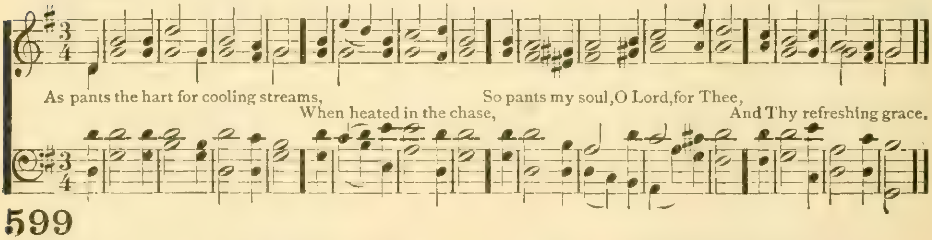
3 A heart in every thought renewed,
  And full of love divine;
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
  A copy, Lord, of Thine.

4 Thy nature, dearest Lord, impart;
  Come quickly from above;
Write Thy new name upon my heart,
  Thy new, best name of love.

Charles Wesley 1742

## CHERITH C. M.

L. SPOHR


As pants the hart for cooling streams,
When heated in the chase,
So pants my soul, O Lord, for Thee,
And Thy refreshing grace.

## 599

As pants the hart for cooling streams
  When heated in the chase;
So pants my soul, O Lord, for Thee,
  And Thy refreshing grace.

2 For Thee, the Lord, the living Lord,
  My thirsty soul doth pine:
O when shall I behold Thy face,
  Thou Majesty divine?

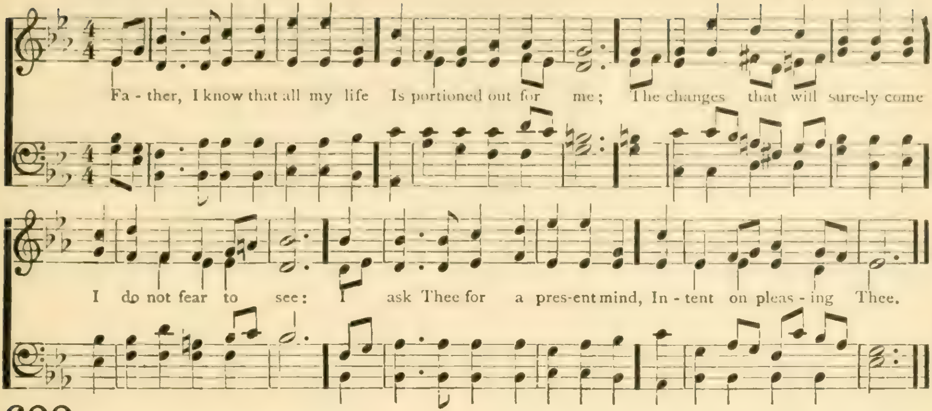
3 I sigh to think of happier days,
  When Thou, O Lord, wert nigh;
When every heart was tuned to praise,
  And none so blest as I.

4 Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
  Trust God, and thou shalt sing
His praise again, and find Him still
  Thy health's eternal spring.

Tate and Brady 1696
Henry Francis Lyte 1834

ST. BEDE C. M. 6 lines

J. B. DYKES


Fa - ther, I know that all my life Is portioned out for me; The changes that will sure-ly come
I do not fear to see: I ask Thee for a pres-ent mind, In - tent on pleas - ing Thee.

## 600

FATHER, I know that all my life
  Is portioned out for me;
The changes that will surely come
  I do not fear to see:
I ask Thee for a present mind,
  Intent on pleasing Thee.

2 I ask Thee for a thoughtful love,
  Through constant watching wise,
To meet the glad with joyful smiles,
  And wipe the weeping eyes;
A heart at leisure from itself,
  To soothe and sympathize.

3 I would not have the restless will
  That hurries to and fro,
Seeking for some great thing to do,
  Or secret thing to know:
I would be treated as a child,
  And guided where I go.

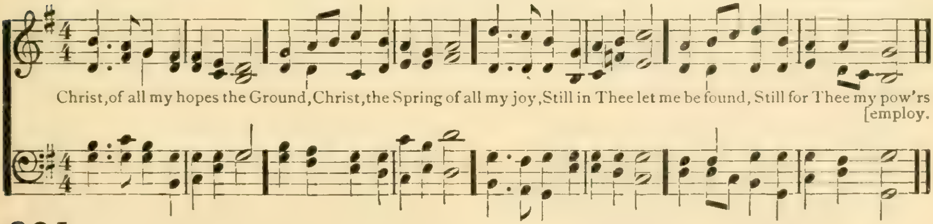
4 I ask Thee for the daily strength,
  To none that ask denied,
A mind to blend with outward life,
  While keeping at Thy side;
Content to fill a little space,
  If Thou be glorified.

5 And if some things I do not ask
  Among my blessings be,
I'd have my spirit filled the more
  With grateful love to Thee;
More careful, not to serve Thee much,
  But please Thee perfectly.

Anna Lætitia Waring 1850

NEW CALABAR 7s.

J. D. FARRER


Christ, of all my hopes the Ground, Christ, the Spring of all my joy, Still in Thee let me be found, Still for Thee my pow'rs [employ.

## 601

CHRIST, of all my hopes the Ground,
  Christ, the Spring of all my joy,
Still in Thee let me be found,
  Still for Thee my powers employ.

2 Fountain of o'erflowing grace,
  Freely from Thy fulness give;
Till I close my earthly race,
  Be it "Christ for me to live."

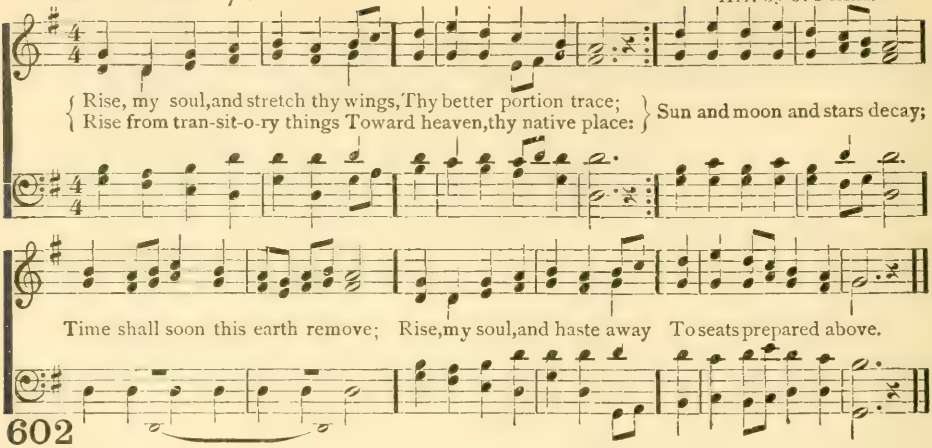
3 When I touch the blessèd shore,
  Back the closing waves shall roll;
Death's dark stream shall never more
  Part from Thee my ravished soul.

4 Thus, O thus, an entrance give,
  To the land of cloudless sky!
Having known it "Christ to live,"
  Let me know it "Gain to die."

Ralph Wardlaw 1817

AMSTERDAM 7s, 6s. D.

Arr. by J. NARES


Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy better portion trace;
Rise from tran-sit-o-ry things Toward heaven, thy native place:
Sun and moon and stars decay;
Time shall soon this earth remove; Rise, my soul, and haste away To seats prepared above.

## 602

Rise my soul, and stretch thy wings,
Thy better portion trace;
Rise from transitory things
Toward heaven, thy native place:
Sun and moon and stars decay;
Time shall soon this earth remove;
Rise my soul, and haste away
To seats prepared above.

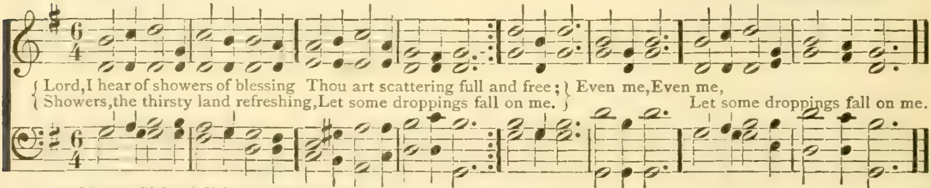
2 Rivers to the ocean run,
Nor stay in all their course;
Fire, ascending, seeks the sun;
Both speed them to their source:
So a soul, that's born of God,
Pants to view His glorious face,
Upward tends to His abode,
To rest in His embrace.

3 Cease, ye pilgrims, cease to mourn,
Press onward to the prize;
Soon our Saviour will return
Triumphant in the skies:
Yet a season, and you know
Happy entrance will be given,
All our sorrows left below,
And earth exchanged for heaven.

Robert Seagrave 1742

EVEN ME P. M.

W. B. BRADBURY


Lord, I hear of showers of blessing Thou art scattering full and free;
Showers, the thirsty land refreshing, Let some droppings fall on me.
Even me, Even me,
Let some droppings fall on me.

Used by per. Biglow & Main owners of copyright.

## 603

Lord, I hear of showers of blessing
Thou art scattering full and free;
Showers, the thirsty land refreshing;
Let some droppings fall on me,
Even me.

2 Pass me not, O gracious Father,
Sinful though my heart may be;
Thou might'st leave me, but the rather
Let Thy mercy light on me,
Even me.

3 Pass me not, O tender Saviour,
Let me love and cling to Thee;
I am longing for Thy favor;
When Thou comest, call for me,
Even me.

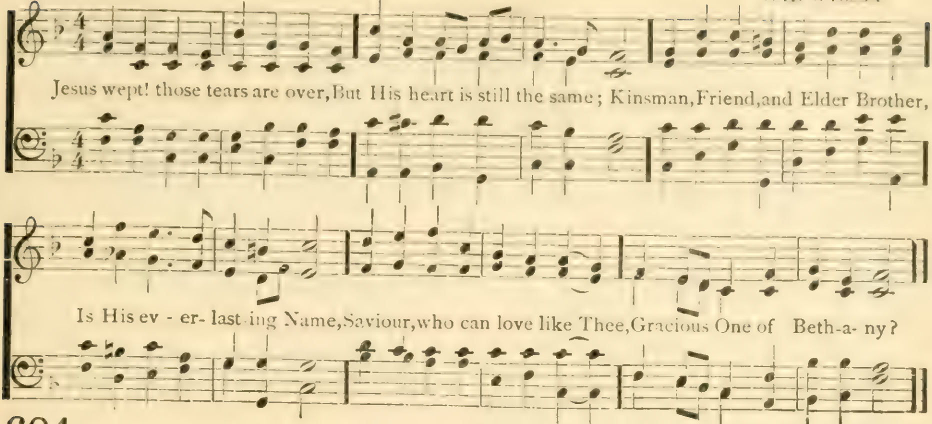
4 Pass me not, O mighty Spirit,
Thou canst make the blind to see;
Witnesser of Jesus' merit,
Speak the word of power to me,
Even me.

5 Love of God, so pure and changeless,
Blood of God, so rich and free,
Grace of God, so strong and boundless,
Magnify them all in me,
Even me.

Elizabeth Codner 1860

### JESU PASTOR 8s, 7s, 7.

J. H. WILCOX


Jesus wept! those tears are over, But His heart is still the same; Kinsman, Friend, and Elder Brother,
Is His ev - er- last-ing Name, Saviour, who can love like Thee, Gracious One of Beth-a- ny?

## 604

Jesus wept! those tears are over,
But His heart is still the same;
Kinsman, Friend, and Elder Brother,
Is His everlasting Name.
Saviour, who can love like Thee,
Gracious One of Bethany?

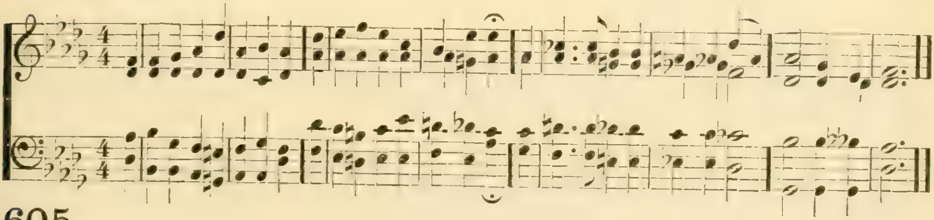
2 When the pangs of trial seize me,
When the waves of sorrow roll,
I will lay my head on Jesus,
Pillow of the troubled soul.
Surely, none can feel like Thee,
Weeping One of Bethany!

3 Jesus wept! and still in glory,
He can mark each mourner's tear;
Living to retrace the story
Of the hearts He solaced here.
Lord, when I am called to die,
Let me think of Bethany.

4 Jesus wept! that tear of sorrow
Is a legacy of love,
Yesterday, to-day, to-morrow,
He the same doth ever prove.
Thou art all in all to me,
Living One of Bethany!

John Ross Macduff 1859

### ST. GODRIC 8s, 4.



## 605

My God, my Father, while I stray
Far from my home, on life's rough way,
O teach me from my heart to say,
"Thy will be done!"

2 Though dark my path, and sad my lot,
Let me be still and murmur not,
Or breathe the prayer divinely taught,
"Thy will be done!"

3 If Thou shouldst call me to resign
What most I prize,— it ne'er was mine:
I only yield Thee what is Thine;
"Thy will be done!"

4 Let but my fainting heart be blest
With Thy sweet Spirit for its Guest,
My God, to Thee I leave the rest;
"Thy will be done!"

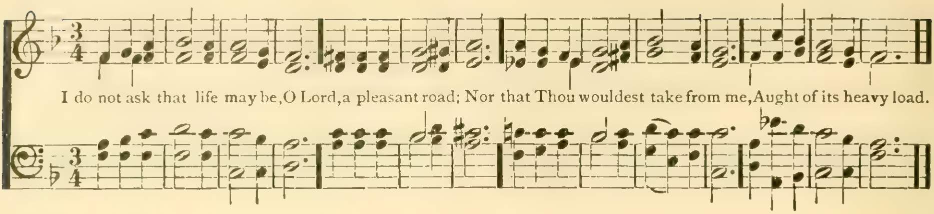
5 Renew my will from day to day;
Blend it with Thine, and take away
All that now makes it hard to say
"Thy will be done!"

6 Then, when on earth I breathe no more
The prayer oft mixed with tears before,
I'll sing upon a happier shore.
"Thy will be done!"

Charlotte Elliott 1834

## LYNDHURST C. M.

F. C. MAKER


I do not ask that life may be, O Lord, a pleasant road; Nor that Thou wouldest take from me, Aught of its heavy load.

## 606

I do not ask that life may be,
O Lord, a pleasant road;
Nor that Thou wouldest take from me,
Aught of its weary load.

2 For one thing chiefly do I plead,
Dear Lord, lead me aright:
Though strength should fail, and heart should bleed,
Lead me through peace to light.

3 I do not ask to understand
My cross, my way to see;
Let me, in darkness, feel Thy hand,
And simply follow Thee.

4 Joy is like day, but peace divine
May rule the quiet night:
Lead me, till perfect day shall shine,
O Lord, through peace to light.

Adelaide Anne Proctor

## 607

Lord, as to Thy dear cross we flee,
And plead to be forgiven,
So let Thy life our pattern be,
And form our souls for Heaven.

2 Help us, through good report and ill,
Our daily cross to bear;
Like Thee, to do our Father's will,
Our brethren's griefs to share.

3 If joy shall at Thy bidding fly,
And grief's dark day come on,
We in our turn would meekly cry,
Father, Thy will be done.

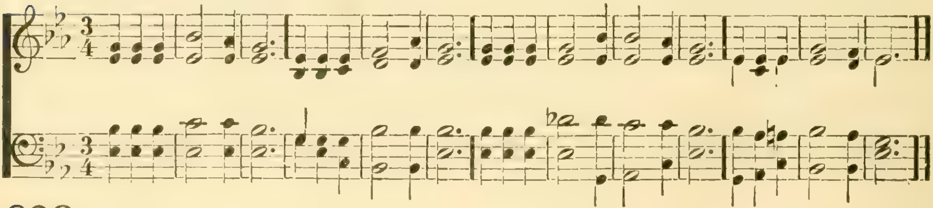
4 Should friends misjudge, or foes defame,
Or brethren faithless prove,
Then, like Thine own, be all our aim
To conquer them by love.

5 Kept peaceful in the midst of strife,
Forgiving and forgiven,
O may we lead the pilgrim's life,
And follow Thee to Heaven.

John Hampden Gurney 1838

## LANGTON S. M.

Arr. C. STREATFIELD



## 608

How tender is Thy hand,
O Thou belovéd Lord:
Afflictions come at Thy command,
And leave us at Thy word.

2 How gentle was the rod
That chastened us for sin:
How soon we found a smiling God,
Where deep distress had been.

3 A Father's hand we felt,
A Father's heart we knew;
With tears of penitence we knelt,
And found His word was true.

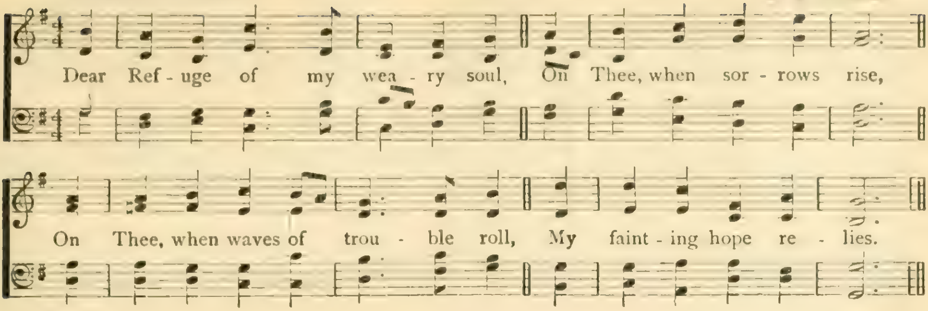
4 We told Him all our grief,
We thought of Jesus' love;
A sense of pardon brought relief,
And bade our pains remove.

5 Now we will bless the Lord,
And in His strength confide;
Forever be His name adored,
For there is none beside.

Thomas Hastings 1834

VAUGHAN C. M.

J. B. Dykes


Dear Ref - uge of my wea - ry soul, On Thee, when sor - rows rise,
On Thee, when waves of trou - ble roll, My faint - ing hope re - lies.

## 609

Dear Refuge of my weary soul,
On Thee, when sorrows rise,
On Thee, when waves of trouble roll,
My fainting hope relies.

2 To Thee I tell each rising grief,
For Thou alone canst heal;
Thy word can bring a sweet relief
For every pain I feel.

3 But O, when gloomy doubts prevail,
I fear to call Thee mine;
The springs of comfort seem to fail,
And all my hopes decline.

4 Yet, gracious God, where shall I flee?
Thou art my only trust;
And still my soul would cleave to Thee,
Though prostrate in the dust.

5 Thy mercy-seat is open still;
Here let my soul retreat,
With humble hope attend Thy will,
And wait beneath Thy feet.

Anne Steele 1760

## 610

We bless Thee for Thy peace, O God!
Deep as the soundless sea,
Which falls like sunshine on the road
Of those who trust in Thee.

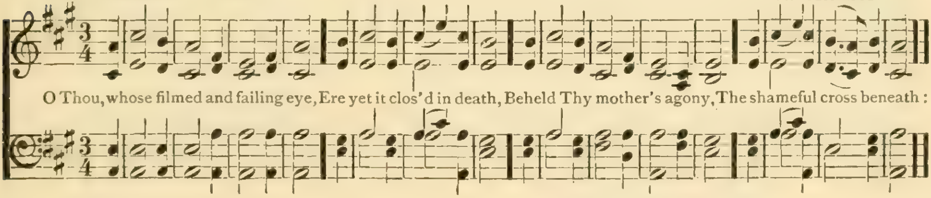
2 That peace which suffers and is strong,
Trusts where it cannot see,
Deems not the trial-way too long,
But leaves the end with Thee.

3 Such, Father, give our hearts such peace,
Whate'er the outward be,
Till all life's discipline shall cease,
And we go home to Thee.

Anon 1862

BALERMA C. M.

R. Simpson


O Thou, whose filmed and failing eye, Ere yet it clos'd in death, Beheld Thy mother's agony, The shameful cross beneath:

## 611

O Thou, whose filmed and failing eye,
Ere yet it closed in death,
Beheld Thy mother's agony,
The shameful cross beneath:

2 Remember them, like her, through whom
The sword of grief is driven,
And O, to cheer their cheerless gloom,
Be Thy dear mercy given.

3 Let Thine own word of tenderness
Drop on them from above;
Its music shall the lone heart bless,
Its touch shall heal with love.

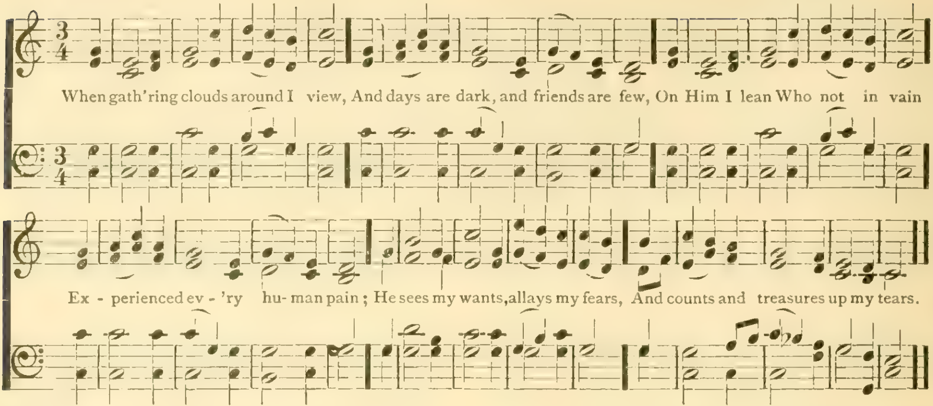
4 O Son of Mary, Son of God,
The way of mortal ill,
By Thy blest feet in triumph trod,
Our feet are treading still.

5 But not with strength like Thine, we go
This dark and dreadful way;
As Thou wert strengthened in Thy woe,
So strengthen us, we pray.

Alexander Ramsay Thompson 1869

ST. PETERSBURG L. M. 6 lines

D. BORTNIANSKI


When gath'ring clouds around I view, And days are dark, and friends are few, On Him I lean Who not in vain
Ex - perienced ev - 'ry hu- man pain; He sees my wants, allays my fears, And counts and treasures up my tears.

## 612

WHEN gathering clouds around I view,
And days are dark, and friends are few,
On Him I lean who not in vain
Experienced every human pain;
He sees my wants, allays my fears,
And counts and treasures up my tears.

2 If aught should tempt my soul to stray
From heavenly wisdom's narrow way;
To fly the good I would pursue,
Or do the sin I would not do;
Still He who felt temptation's power,
Shall guard me in that dangerous hour.

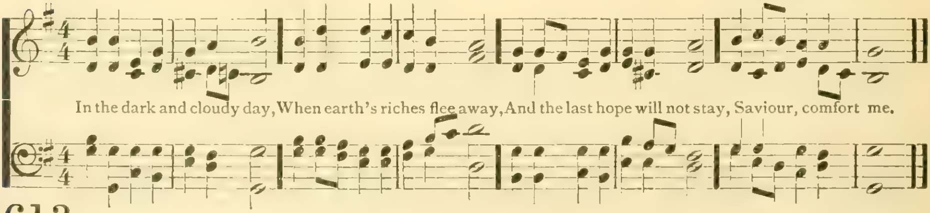
3 When, sorrowing, o'er some stone I bend,
Which covers what was once a friend,
And from his voice, his hand, his smile,
Divides me for a little while;
Thou, Saviour, mark'st the tears I shed,
For Thou didst weep o'er Lazarus dead.

4 And O, when I have safely past
Through every conflict but the last,
Still, still unchanging, watch beside
My painful bed, for Thou hast died;
Then point to realms of cloudless day,
And wipe the latest tear away.

Robert Grant 1806

FOR EVERMORE 7s, 5.

R. B. BORTHWICK


In the dark and cloudy day, When earth's riches flee away, And the last hope will not stay, Saviour, comfort me.

## 613

IN the dark and cloudy day,
When earth's riches flee away,
And the last hope will not stay,
Saviour, comfort me.

2 When the secret idol's gone,
That my poor heart yearned upon,
Desolate, bereft, alone,
Saviour, comfort me.

3 Thou who wast so sorely tried,
In the darkness crucified,
Bid me in Thy love confide:
Saviour, comfort me.

4 In these hours of sad distress,
Let me know He loves no less,
Bids me trust His faithfulness:
Saviour, comfort me.

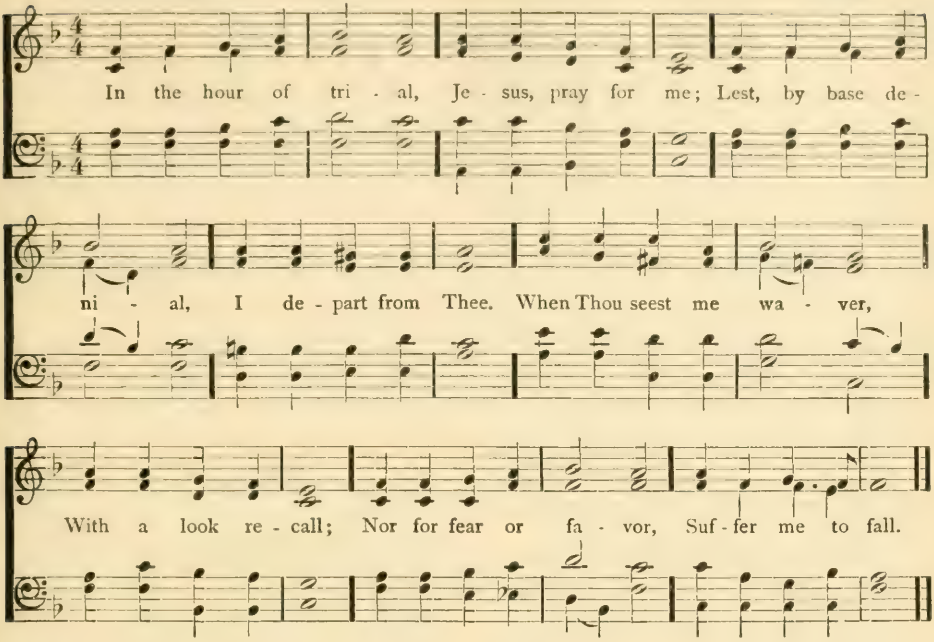
5 Not unduly let me grieve,
Meekly the kind stripes receive
Let me humbly still believe;
Saviour, comfort me.

6 So shall it be good for me
Much afflicted now to be,
If Thou wilt but tenderly,
Saviour, comfort me.

George Rawson 1853

MARY MAGDALENE 6s, 5s. D.

J. B. DYKES


In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, pray for me; Lest, by base de - ni - al, I de - part from Thee. When Thou seest me wa - ver, With a look re - call; Nor for fear or fa - vor, Suf - fer me to fall.

## 614

In the hour of trial,
Jesus, pray for me;
Lest, by base denial,
I depart from Thee.
When Thou seest me waver,
With a look recall;
Nor for fear or favor,
Suffer me to fall.

2 If, with sore affliction,
Thou in love chastise,
Pour Thy benediction
On the sacrifice.
Freely on Thine altar
I will lay my will,
And, though flesh may falter,
Bless and praise Thee still.

3 When my lamp low burning,
Sinks in mortal pain;
Earth to earth returning,
Dust to dust again;
On Thy truth relying,
In that hour of strife,
Jesus, take me, dying,
To eternal life.

James Montgomery 1834

## 615

O let him whose sorrow
No relief can find,
Trust in God and borrow
Ease for heart and mind:
Where the mourner weeping
Sheds the secret tear,
God His watch is keeping,
Though none else is near.

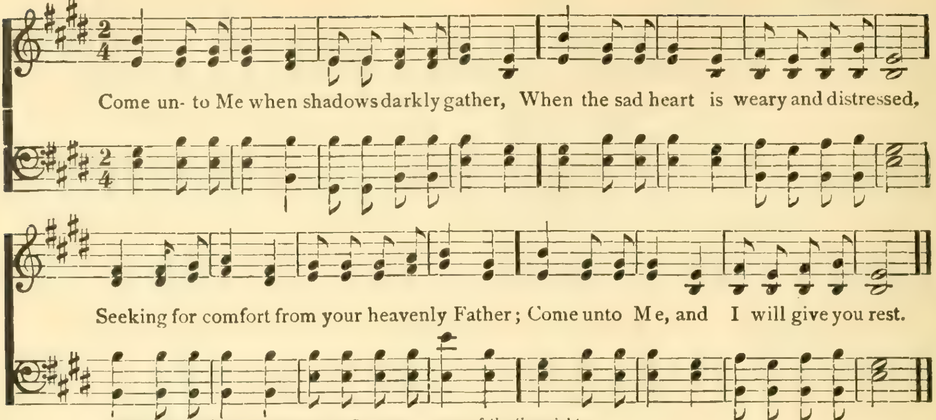
2 God will never leave us,
All our wants He knows,
Feels the pains that grieve us,
Sees our cares and woes:
When in grief we languish,
He will dry the tear,
Who His children's anguish
Soothes with succor near.

3 All our woe and sadness
In this world below,
Balance not the gladness
We in heaven shall know,
When our gracious Saviour,
In the realms above
Crowns us with His favor,
Fills us with His love.

Heinrich Oswald
Tr. by Frances Elizabeth Cox 1841

HENLEY 11s, 10s.

L. MASON


Come un- to Me when shadows darkly gather, When the sad heart is weary and distressed,
Seeking for comfort from your heavenly Father; Come unto Me, and I will give you rest.

Used by permission of Oliver Ditson Company, owners of the Copyright.

## 616

Come unto Me, when shadows darkly gather,
When the sad heart is weary and distressed,
Seeking for comfort from your heavenly Father,
Come unto Me, and I will give you rest.

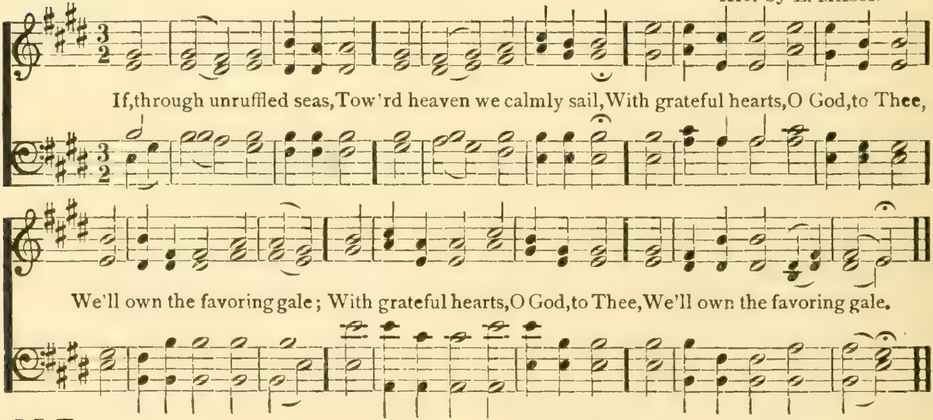
2 Large are the mansions in thy Father's dwelling,
Glad are the homes that sorrows never dim;
Sweet are the harps in holy music swelling,
Soft are the tones which raise the heavenly hymn.

3 There, like an Eden blossoming in gladness,
Bloom the fair flowers the earth too rudely pressed;
Come unto Me all ye who droop in sadness,
Come unto Me, and I will give you rest!

Catherine Harbison Esling 1839

SELVIN S. M.

Arr. by L. MASON


If, through unruffled seas, Tow'rd heaven we calmly sail, With grateful hearts, O God, to Thee,
We'll own the favoring gale; With grateful hearts, O God, to Thee, We'll own the favoring gale.

## 617

If through unruffled seas
Toward heaven we calmly sail,
With grateful hearts, O God, to Thee,
We'll own the favoring gale.

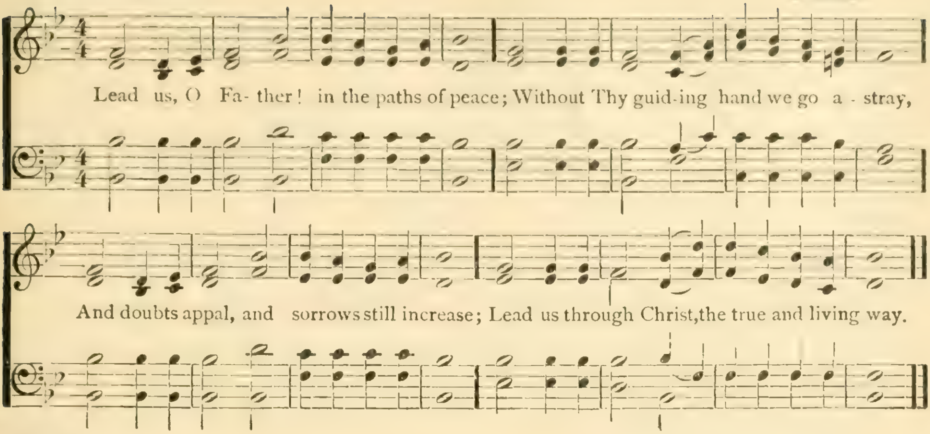
2 But should the surges rise,
And rest delay to come,
Blest be the sorrow, kind the storm,
Which drives us nearer home.

3 Soon shall our doubts and fears
All yield to Thy control;
Thy tender mercies shall illume
The midnight of the soul.

4 Teach us, in every state,
To make Thy will our own;
And when the joys of sense depart,
To live by faith alone.

Augustus Montague Toplady 1772

ERNAN 10s. L. Mason


Lead us, O Fa- ther! in the paths of peace; Without Thy guid-ing hand we go a - stray,
And doubts appal, and sorrows still increase; Lead us through Christ, the true and living way.

## 618

Lead us, O Father! in the paths of peace;
Without Thy guiding hand we go astray,
And doubts appal, and sorrows still increase;
Lead us through Christ, the true and living way.

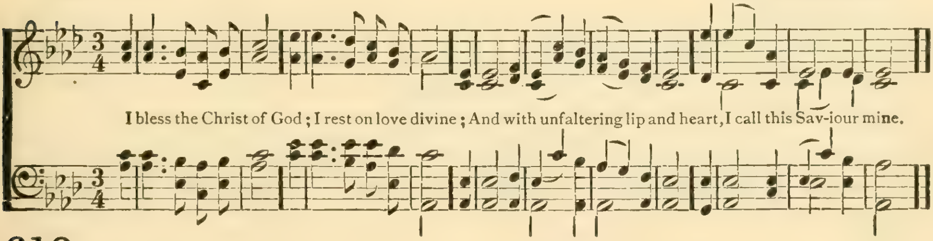
2 Lead us, O Father! in the paths of truth;
Unhelped by Thee, in error's maze we grope,
While passion stains, and folly dims our youth,
And age comes on uncheered by faith and hope.

3 Lead us, O Father! in the paths of right;
Blindly we stumble when we walk alone,
Involved in shadows of a darksome night,
Only with Thee we journey safely on.

4 Lead us, O Father! to Thy heavenly rest,
However rough and steep the path may be,
Through joy or sorrow, as Thou deemest best,
Until our lives are perfected in Thee.

William Henry Burleigh 1871

LEIGHTON S. M. H. W. Greatorex


I bless the Christ of God; I rest on love divine; And with unfaltering lip and heart, I call this Sav-iour mine.

## 619

I bless the Christ of God;
I rest on love divine;
And with unfaltering lip and heart,
I call this Saviour mine.

2 His cross dispels each doubt;
I bury in His tomb
Each thought of unbelief and fear,
Each lingering shade of gloom.

3 I praise the God of grace;
I trust His truth and might;
He calls me His, I call Him mine,
My God, my Joy, my Light.

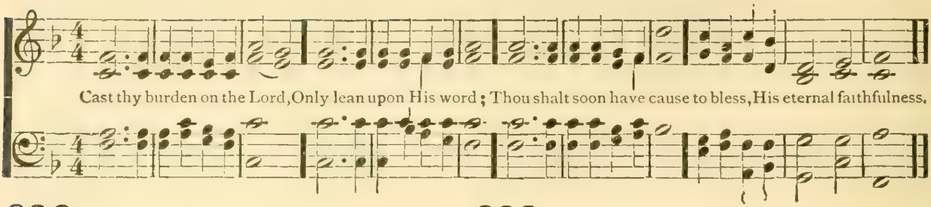
4 In Him is only good,
In me is only ill;
My ill but draws His goodness forth,
And me He loveth still.

5 'Tis He who saveth me,
And freely pardon gives;
I love because He loveth me,
I live because He lives.

6 My life with Him is hid,
My death has passed away,
My clouds have melted into light,
My midnight into day.

Horatius Bonar 1862

DIJON 7s. **J. G. Bitthauer**



## 620

Cast thy burden on the Lord,
Only lean upon His word;
Thou shalt soon have cause to bless,
His eternal faithfulness.

2 Ever in the raging storm
Thou shalt see His cheering form,
Hear His pledge of coming aid:
"It is I, be not afraid."

3 Cast thy burden at His feet;
Linger at His mercy-seat:
He will lead thee by the hand
Gently to the better land.

4 He will gird thee by His power,
In thy weary, fainting hour;
Lean then, loving, on His word;
Cast thy burden on the Lord.

John Cennick 1745
George Rawson 1857

## 621

Wait, my soul, upon the Lord.
To His gracious promise flee,
Laying hold upon His word,
"As thy days, thy strength shall be."

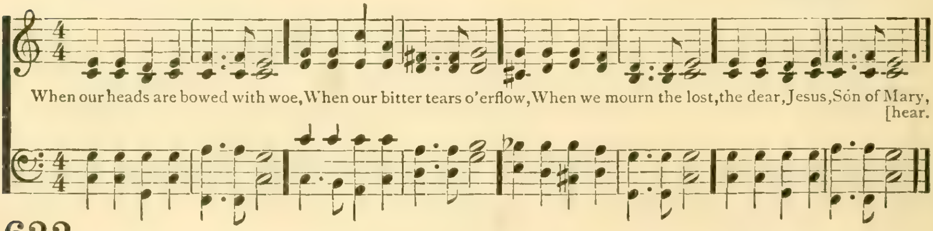
2 If the sorrows of thy case
Seem peculiar, still to thee,
God has promised needful grace;
"As thy days. thy strength shall be."

3 Days of trial, days of grief,
In succession thou mayst see;
This is still thy sweet relief,
"As thy days, thy strength shall be."

4 Rock of ages! I'm secure,
With Thy promise, full and free,
Faithful, positive, and sure,
"As thy days, thy strength shall be."

William Freeman Lloyd 1835

REDHEAD 7s. **R. Redhead**


When our heads are bowed with woe, When our bitter tears o'erflow, When we mourn the lost, the dear, Jesus, Son of Mary, [hear.

## 622

When our heads are bowed with woe,
When our bitter tears o'erflow,
When we mourn the lost, the dear,
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

2 Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn,
Thou our mortal griefs hast borne,
Thou hast shed the human tear;
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

3 When the solemn death-bell tolls
For our own departing souls,
When our final doom is near,
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

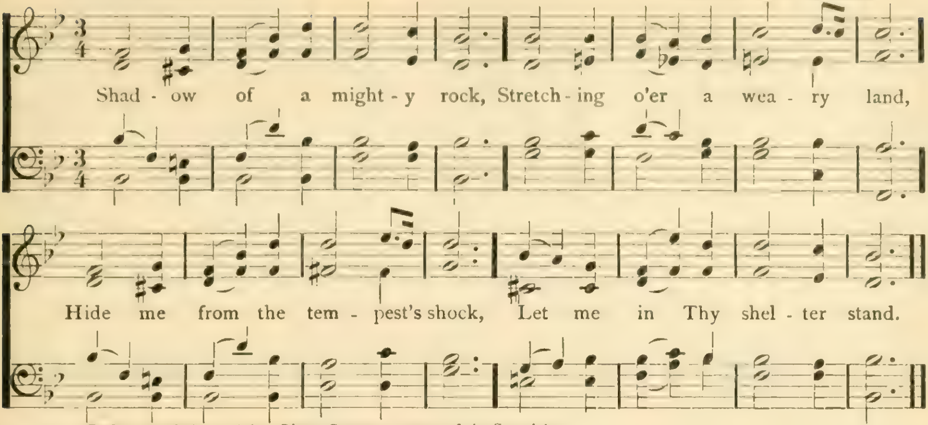
4 Thou hast bowed the dying head,
Thou the blood of life hast shed,
Thou hast filled a mortal bier;
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

5 When the heart is sad within
With the thought of all its sin,
When the spirit shrinks with fear,
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

6 Thou, the shame, the grief hast known;
Though the sins were not Thine own,
Thou hast deigned their load to bear;
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

Henry Hart Milman 1827

GOTTSCHALK 7s. Arr. by E. P. Parker


Shad - ow of a might - y rock, Stretch - ing o'er a wea - ry land,
Hide me from the tem - pest's shock, Let me in Thy shel - ter stand.

Used by permission of Oliver Ditson Company, owners of the Copyright.

## 623

Shadow of a mighty rock,
Stretching o'er a weary land,
Hide me from the tempest's shock,
Let me in Thy shelter stand.

2 When Thy presence, O my God,
Brighter is than eye can see,
Shadow on the heavenward road,
Let me find my shade in Thee.

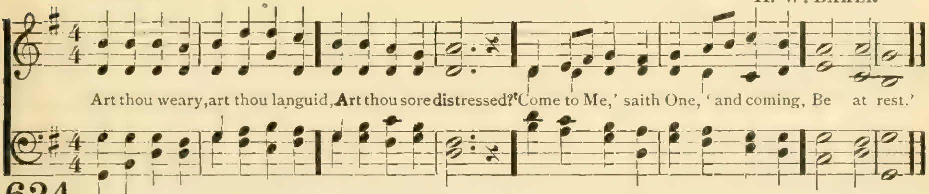
3 When life's passions o'er me break,
Like a storm against the wall,
Let me find for mercy's sake,
Shelter where Thy shadows fall.

4 Out of Thee are shades of death,
Weary ways, and hours unblest;
Shadow of the rock, beneath
Thee alone are joy and rest.

5 Till the race of life be run,
Till my soul in rest be laid,
God of gods, Thou art my sun;
Son of God, be Thou my shade!

John Samuel Bewley Monsell 1862

STEPHANOS P. M. H. W. Baker



## 624

Art thou weary, art thou languid,
Art thou sore distressed?
'Come to Me,' saith One, 'and coming,
Be at rest.'

2 Hath He marks to lead me to Him,
If He be my guide?
'In His feet and hands are wound-prints,
And His side.'

3 Is there diadem, as monarch,
That His brow adorns?
'Yea, a crown, in very surety,
But of thorns.'

4 If I find Him, if I follow,
What His guerdon here?
'Many a sorrow, many a labor,
Many a tear.'

5 If I still hold closely to Him,
What hath He at last?
'Sorrow vanquished, labor ended,
Jordan passed.'

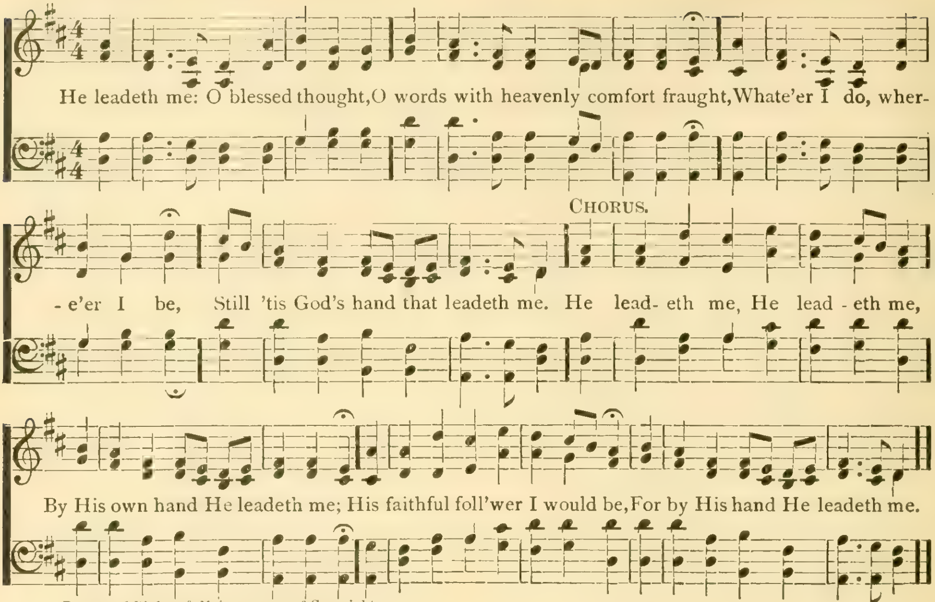
6 If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay?
'Not till earth, and not till heaven
Pass away.'

7 Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
Is He sure to bless?
Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs,
Answer, 'Yes.'

Joseph of the Studium Ab. 750
Tr. by John Mason Neale 1862

HE LEADETH ME L. M. with chorus

W. B. BRADBURY


He leadeth me: O blessed thought, O words with heavenly comfort fraught, Whate'er I do, wher-
-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.
CHORUS.
He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me,
By His own hand He leadeth me; His faithful foll'wer I would be, For by His hand He leadeth me.

By per. of Biglow & Main, owners of Copyright.

## 625

He leadeth me: O blessed thought,
O words with heavenly comfort fraught,
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.—Cho.

2 Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
By waters still, o'er troubled sea,
Still 'tis His hand that leadeth me.—Cho.

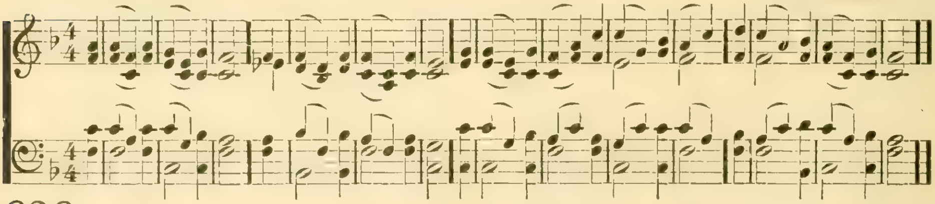
3 Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur nor repine;
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.—Cho.

4 And when my task on earth is done,
When, by Thy grace, the victory's won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since God through Jordan leadeth me.—Cho.

Joseph Henry Gilmore 1859

DENNIS S. M.

H. G. NAGELI



## 626

How gentle God's commands!
How kind His precepts are!
"Come, cast your burdens on the Lord,
And trust His constant care."

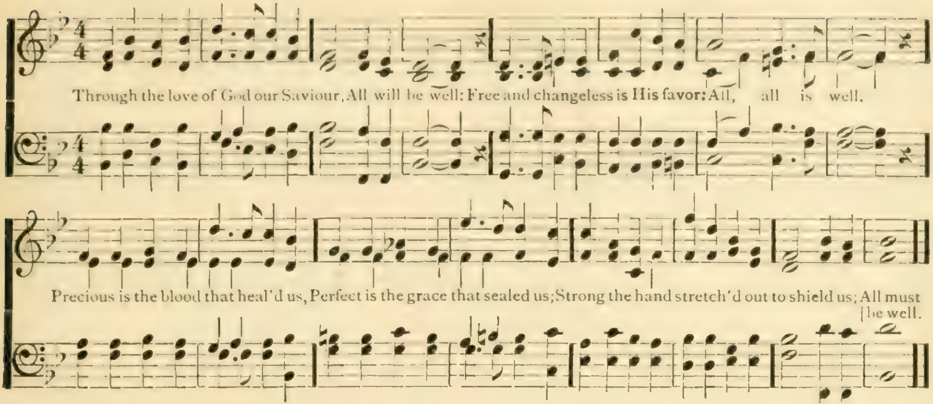
2 While Providence supports,
Let saints securely dwell;
That hand, which bears all nature up,
Shall guide His children well.

3 Why should this anxious load
Press down your weary mind?
Haste to your heavenly Father's throne,
And sweet refreshment find.

4 His goodness stands approved,
Down to the present day;
I'll drop my burden at His feet,
And bear a song away.

Philip Doddridge 1740

## MYLES P. M.


Through the love of God our Saviour, All will be well: Free and changeless is His favor: All, all is well.
Precious is the blood that heal'd us, Perfect is the grace that sealed us; Strong the hand stretch'd out to shield us; All must be well.

## 627

Through the love of God our Saviour,
All will be well:
Free and changeless is His favor:
All, all is well.
Precious is the blood that healed us,
Perfect is the grace that sealed us;
Strong the hand stretched out to shield us,
All must be well.

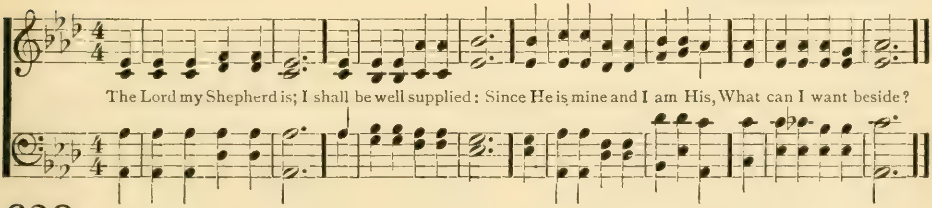
2 Though we pass through tribulation
All will be well:
Ours is such a full salvation
All, all is well.
Happy, still in God confiding,
Fruitful, if in Christ abiding,
Holy, through the Spirit's guiding,
All must be well.

3 We expect a bright to-morrow;
All will be well;
Faith can sing through days of sorrow,
All, all is well.
On our Father's love relying,
Jesus every need supplying,
Or in living, or in dying,
All must be well.

Mary Bowly Peters 1846

## GORTON S. M.

L. van Beethoven



## 628

The Lord my Shepherd is;
I shall be well supplied:
Since He is mine and I am His,
What can I want beside?

2 He leads me to the place
Where heavenly pasture grows;
Where living waters gently pass,
And full salvation flows.

3 If e'er I go astray,
He doth my soul reclaim;
And guides me, in His own right way,
For His most holy name.

4 While He affords His aid,
I cannot yield to fear;
Tho' I should walk thro' death's dark shade
My Shepherd's with me there.

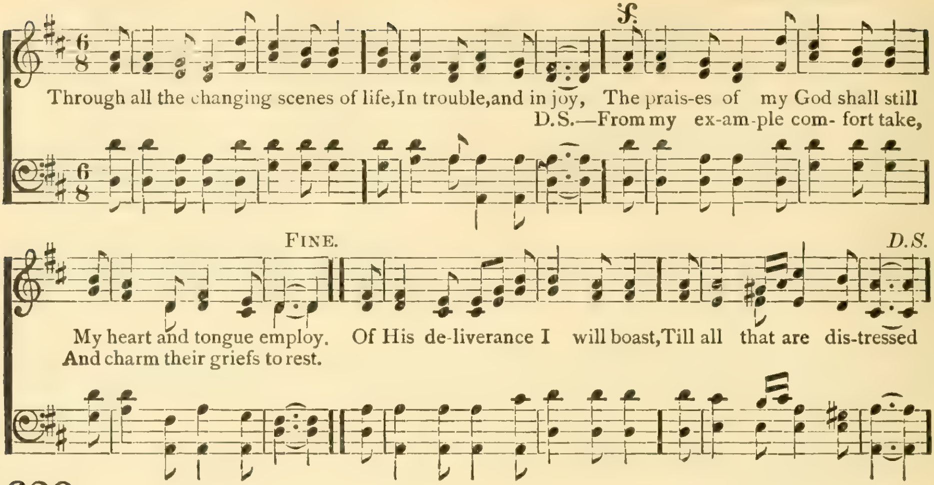
5 In spite of all my foes,
Thou dost my table spread;
My cup with blessings overflows,
And joy exalts my head.

6 The bounties of Thy love
Shall crown my following days;
Nor from Thy house will I remove,
Nor cease to speak Thy praise.

Isaac Watts 1719

INVITATION C. M. D.

From L. Spohr


Through all the changing scenes of life, In trouble, and in joy, The prais-es of my God shall still
D.S.—From my ex-am-ple com- fort take,
Fine.
My heart and tongue employ. Of His de-liverance I will boast, Till all that are dis-tressed
And charm their griefs to rest.
D.S.

## 629

Through all the changing scenes of life,
 In trouble, and in joy,
The praises of my God shall still
 My heart and tongue employ.

2 Of His deliverance I will boast,
 Till all that are distressed
From my example comfort take,
 And charm their griefs to rest.

3 O magnify the Lord with me,
 With me exalt His name;
When in distress to Him I called,
 He to my rescue came.

4 The hosts of God encamp around
 The dwellings of the just;
Deliverance He affords to all,
 Who on His succor trust.

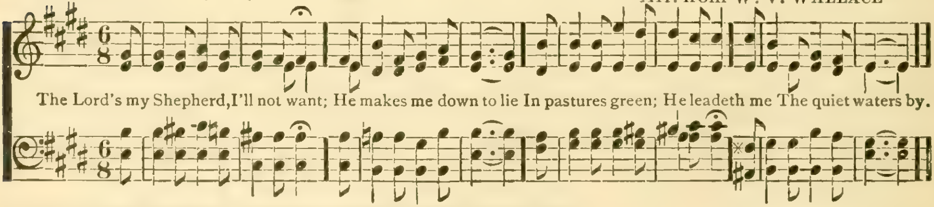
5 O make but trial of His love;
 Experience will decide,
How blest are they, and only they,
 Who in His truth confide.

6 Fear Him, ye saints, and ye will then
 Have nothing else to fear;
Make ye His service your delight,—
 He'll make your wants His care.

Tate and Brady 1696

SERENITY C. M.

Arr. from W. V. Wallace



## 630

Used by permission of Oliver Ditson Company, owners of the Copyright.

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
 He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
 The quiet waters by.

2 My soul He doth restore again;
 And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
 E'en for His own name's sake.

3 Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
 Yet will I fear none ill;
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
 And staff me comfort still.

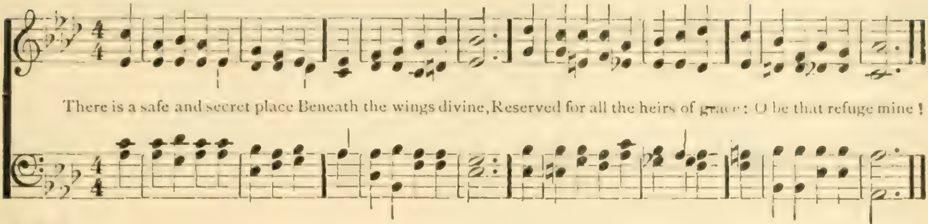
4 My table Thou hast furnishéd
 In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
 And my cup overflows.

5 Goodness and mercy, all my life,
 Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
 My dwelling-place shall be.

Francis Rous 1643

MARGUERITE C. M.

E. C. WALKER



## 631

There is a safe and secret place
 Beneath the wings divine,
Reserved for all the heirs of grace:
 O be that refuge mine!

2 The least and feeblest there may bide
 Uninjured and unawed;
While thousands fall on every side,
 He rests secure in God.

3 He feeds in pastures large and fair
 Of love and truth divine;
O child of God, O glory's heir,
 How rich a lot is thine!

4 A hand almighty to defend,
 An ear for every call,
An honored life, a peaceful end,
 And heaven to crown it all!

Henry Francis Lyte 1834

## 632

Calm me, my God, and keep me calm;
 Soft resting on Thy breast;
Soothe me with holy hymn and psalm,
 And bid my spirit rest.

2 Calm me, my God, and keep me calm;
 Let Thine outstretchéd wing
Be like the shade of Elim's palm,
 Beside her desert spring.

3 Yes, keep me calm, though loud and rude,
 The sounds my ear that greet;
Calm in the closet's solitude,
 Calm in the bustling street;

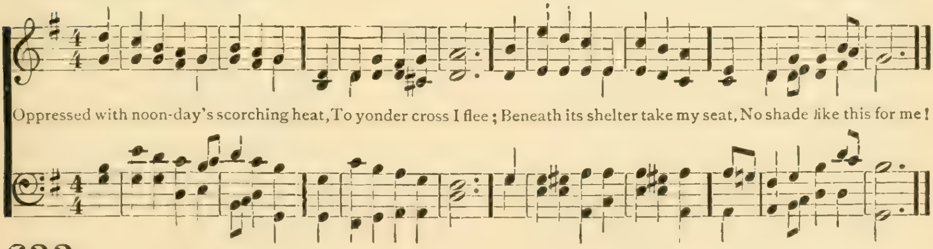
4 Calm in the hour of buoyant health,
 Calm in my hour of pain;
Calm in my poverty or wealth,
 Calm in my loss or gain;

5 Calm in the sufferance of wrong,
 Like Him who bore my shame,
Calm 'mid the threatening, taunting throng
 Who hate Thy holy name.

Horatius Bonar 1857

FERNSHAW C. M.

J. BOOTH


Oppressed with noon-day's scorching heat, To yonder cross I flee; Beneath its shelter take my seat, No shade like this for me!

## 633

Oppressed with noon-day's scorching heat,
 To yonder cross I flee;
Beneath its shelter take my seat:
 No shade like this for me!

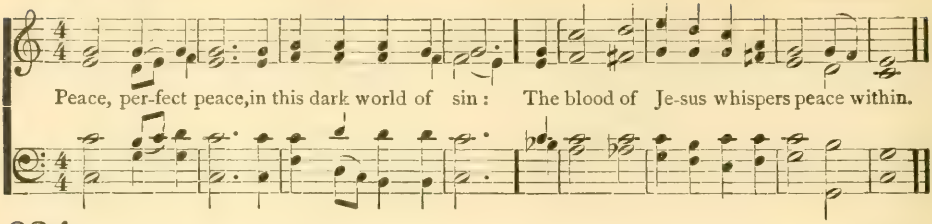
2 Beneath that cross clear waters burst—
 A fountain sparkling free;
And there I quench my desert thirst;
 No spring like this for me!

3 A stranger here, I pitch my tent
 Beneath this spreading tree;
Here shall my pilgrim life be spent:
 No home like this for me!

4 For burdened ones a resting-place,
 Beside that cross I see;
I here cast off my weariness:
 No rest like this for me!

Horatius Bonar 1856

PAX TECUM 10, 10. C. F. CALDBECK


Peace, per-fect peace,in this dark world of sin: The blood of Je-sus whispers peace within.

## 634

PEACE, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin?
The blood of Jesus whispers peace within.

2 Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed?
To do the will of Jesus,—this is rest.

3 Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging round?
On Jesus' bosom naught but calm is found.

4 Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away?
In Jesus' keeping we are safe, and they.

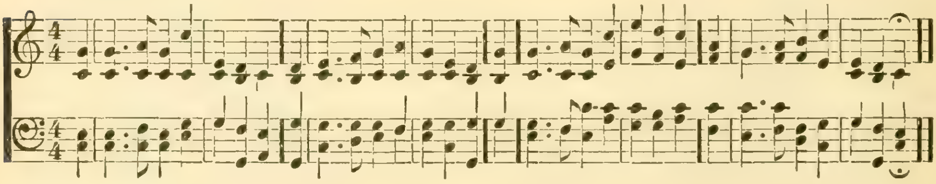
5 Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?
Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.

6 Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours:
Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.

7 It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease,
And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace.

Edward Henry Bickersteth 1870

ALSTONE L. M. C. E. WILLING



## 635

COMPLETE in Thee, no work of mine
May take, dear Lord, the place of Thine:
Thy blood has pardon bought for me,
And I am now complete in Thee.

2 Complete in Thee, no more shall sin
Thy grace has conquered, reign within;
Thy voice will bid the tempter flee,
And I shall stand complete in Thee.

3 Complete in Thee, each want supplied,
And no good thing to me denied,
Since Thou my portion, Lord, wilt be,
I ask no more, complete in Thee.

4 Dear Saviour, when before Thy bar
All tribes and tongues assembled are,
Among Thy chosen may I be
At Thy right hand, complete in Thee.

5 Complete in Thee, forever blest,
Of all Thy fulness, Lord, possessed,
Thy praise throughout eternity,
Thy love I'll sing, complete in Thee.

Aaron Robarts Wolfe 1851

## 636

FOUNTAIN of grace, rich, full, and free,
What need I, that is not in Thee?
Full pardon, strength to meet the day,
And peace which none can take away.

2 Doth sickness fill my heart with fear?
'Tis sweet to know that Thou art near;
Am I with dread of justice tried?
'Tis sweet to know that Christ hath died.

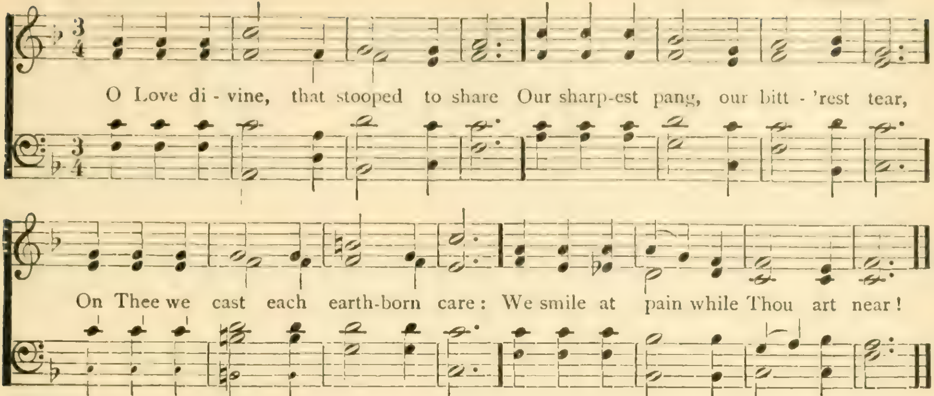
3 In life, Thy promises of aid
Forbid my heart to be afraid;
In death, peace gently veils the eyes;
Christ rose, and I shall surely rise.

4 O all-sufficient Saviour, be
This all-sufficiency to me;
Nor pain, nor sin, nor death can harm
The weakest, shielded by Thine arm.

James Edmeston 1844

QUEBEC L. M.

H Baker


O Love di - vine, that stooped to share Our sharp-est pang, our bitt - 'rest tear,
On Thee we cast each earth-born care: We smile at pain while Thou art near!

## 637

O Love divine, that stooped to share
Our sharpest pang, our bitterest tear,
On Thee we cast each earth-born care:
We smile at pain while Thou art near!

2 Though long the weary way we tread,
And sorrow crown each lingering year;
No path we shun, no darkness dread,
Our hearts still whispering, Thou art near.

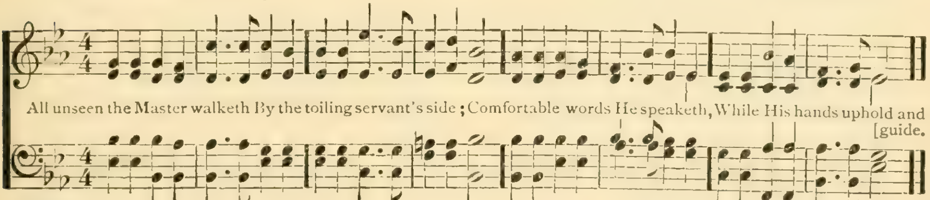
3 When drooping pleasure turns to grief,
And trembling faith is changed to fear;
The murmuring wind, the quivering leaf,
Shall softly tell us, Thou art near!

4 On Thee we fling our burdening woe,
O Love divine, forever dear;
Content to suffer, while we know,
Living and dying, Thou art near!

Oliver Wendell Holmes 1859

GUIDANCE 8s, 7s.

T. J. Prout


All unseen the Master walketh By the toiling servant's side; Comfortable words He speaketh, While His hands uphold and [guide.

## 638

All unseen the Master walketh
By the toiling servant's side;
Comfortable words He speaketh,
While His hands uphold and guide.

2 Grief nor pain nor any sorrow
Rends thy heart, to Him unknown;
He to-day, and He to-morrow,
Grace sufficient gives His own.

3 Holy strivings nerve and strengthen;
Long endurance wins the crown:
When the evening shadows lengthen,
Thou shalt lay thy burden down.

Thomas MacKella. 1852

## 639

Always with us, always with us,
Words of cheer and words of love;
Thus the risen Saviour whispers,
From His dwelling-place above.

2 With us when we toil in sadness,
Sowing much, and reaping none;
Telling us that in the future
Golden harvests shall be won.

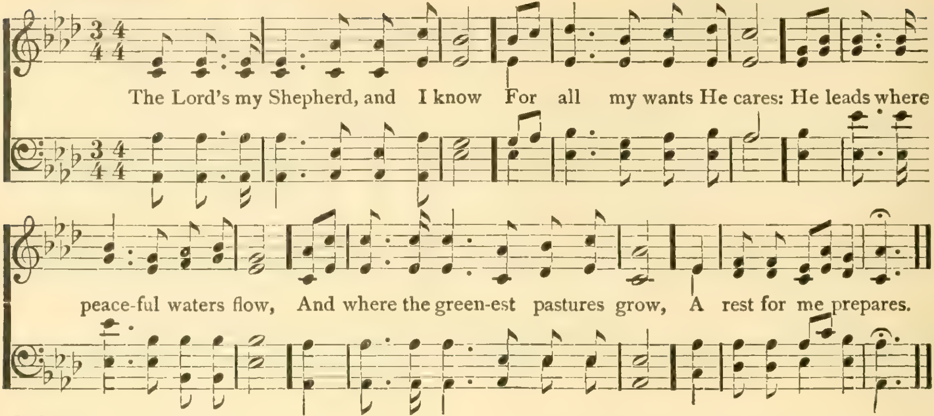
3 With us when the storm is sweeping
O'er our pathway dark and drear;
Waking hope within our bosoms,
Stilling every anxious fear.

4 With us in the lonely valley,
When we cross the chilling stream;
Lighting up the steps to glory
With salvation's radiant beam.

Edwin Henry Nevin 1857

NAUMANN C. M. 5 lines

Arr. fr. J. A. NAUMANN


The Lord's my Shepherd, and I know For all my wants He cares: He leads where
peace-ful waters flow, And where the green-est pastures grow, A rest for me prepares.

## 640

The Lord's my Shepherd, and I know
For all my wants He cares:
He leads where peaceful waters flow,
And where the greenest pastures grow,
A rest for me prepares.

2 If e'er I faint with noonday heat,
He pities my distress;
Revives my soul with cordial sweet,
And, for His name's sake, leads my feet
In paths of righteousness.

3 Yea, though I walk death's valley drear,
My Shepherd at my side
Will bid me naught of evil fear,
And with His rod and staff be near
To comfort and to guide.

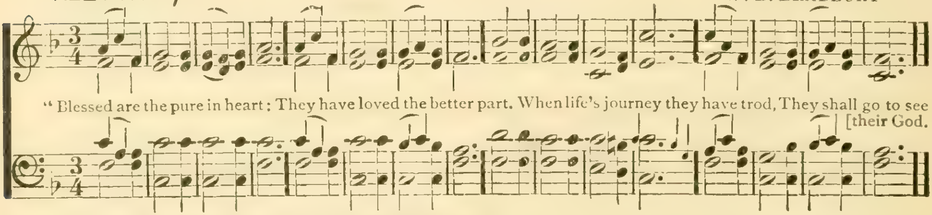
4 For me He has a table spread
In spite of all my foes;
His oil of grace perfumes my head,
And, with His blessings on me shed,
My cup of joy o'erflows.

5 Through all my life His love and grace
Will surely follow me;
And in His holy dwelling place,
Where I shall see Him face to face,
My home shall ever be.

Edward A. Collier 1887

ALETTA 7s.

W. B. BRADBURY


"Blessed are the pure in heart: They have loved the better part. When life's journey they have trod, They shall go to see [their God.

## 641

Used by permission of Biglow & Main, owners of the copyright.

"Blessed are the pure in heart"
They have loved the better part.
When life's journey they have trod,
They shall go to see their God.

2 Till in glory they appear,
They shall often see Him here;
And His grace shall learn to know
In His glorious works below.

3 When the sun begins to rise,
Spreading brightness through the skies,
They will love to praise and bless
Christ, the Sun of righteousness.

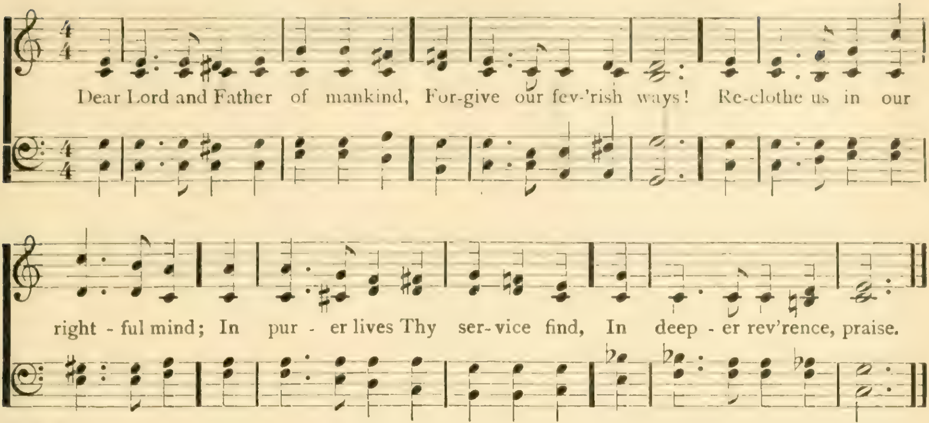
4 In the watches of the night,
When the stars are clear and bright,
"Thus the just shall shine," they say,
"In the Resurrection day."

5 God in everything they see:
First in all their thoughts is He:
They have loved the better part;
"Blessed are the pure in heart!"

John Mason Neale 1844

ELTON C. M. 5 lines

F. C. MAKER


Dear Lord and Father of mankind, For-give our fev-'rish ways! Re-clothe us in our right - ful mind; In pur - er lives Thy ser-vice find, In deep - er rev'rence, praise.

## 642

DEAR Lord and Father of mankind,
Forgive our feverish ways!
Reclothe us in our rightful mind;
In purer lives Thy service find,
In deeper reverence, praise.

2 In simple trust like theirs who heard,
Beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word
Rise up and follow Thee.

3 O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with Thee
The silence of eternity,
Interpreted by love!

4 With that deep hush subduing all
Our words and works that drown
The tender whisper of Thy call,
As noiseless let Thy blessing fall
As fell Thy manna down.

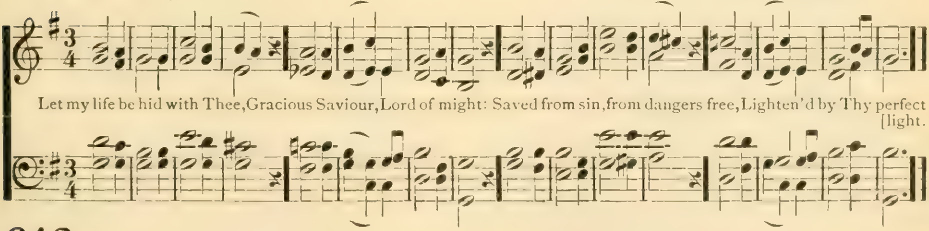
5 Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease:
Take from our souls the strain and stress;
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of Thy peace.

6 Breathe through the pulses of desire
Thy coolness and Thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, its heats expire:
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still small voice of calm!

John Greenleaf Whittier 1872

MIZPAH 7s.

Arr. fr. L. VAN BEETHOVEN


Let my life be hid with Thee, Gracious Saviour, Lord of might: Saved from sin, from dangers free, Lighten'd by Thy perfect [light.

## 643

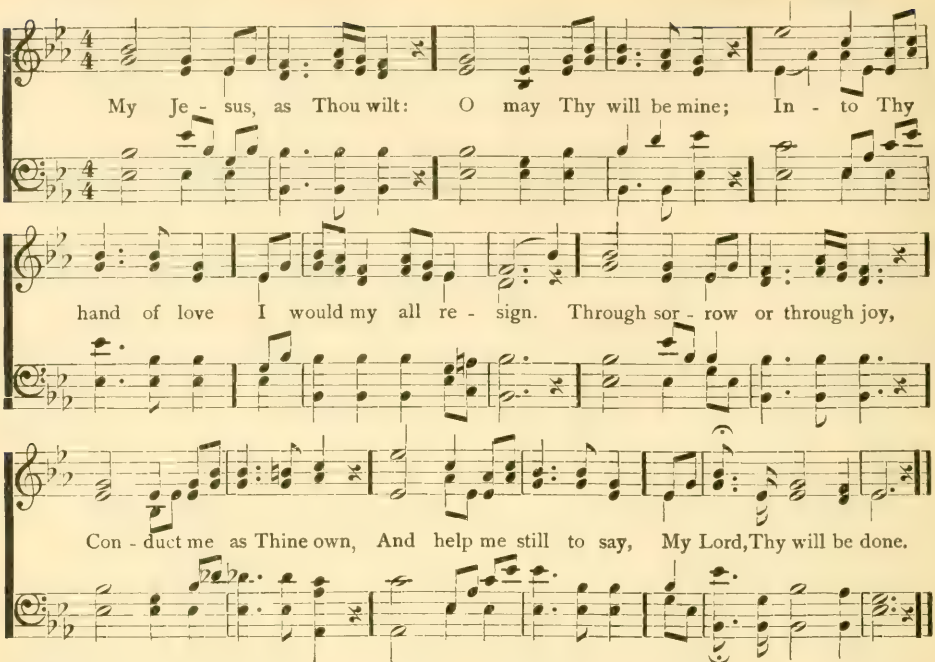
LET my life be hid with Thee,
Gracious Saviour, Lord of might:
Saved from sin, from dangers free,
Lightened by Thy perfect light.

2 Let my life be hid with Thee,
When my soul is vexed below;
Let me still Thy mercy see,
When bowed down by grief and woe.

3 Let my life be hid with Thee,
Bound within Thy life above,
Living through eternity
In the realms of peace and love.

JEWETT 6s. D.

C. M. von Weber


My Jesus, as Thou wilt: O may Thy will be mine; Into Thy hand of love I would my all resign. Through sorrow or through joy, Conduct me as Thine own, And help me still to say, My Lord, Thy will be done.

Arr. by H. P. Main, 1880.

## 644

My Jesus, as Thou wilt:
  O may Thy will be mine
Into Thy hand of love
  I would my all resign.
Through sorrow or through joy,
  Conduct me as Thine own,
And help me still to say,
  My Lord, Thy will be done.

2 My Jesus, as Thou wilt:
  If needy here and poor,
Give me Thy people's bread,
  Their portion rich and sure.
The manna of Thy word
  Let my soul feed upon;
And if all else should fail,
  My Lord, Thy will be done.

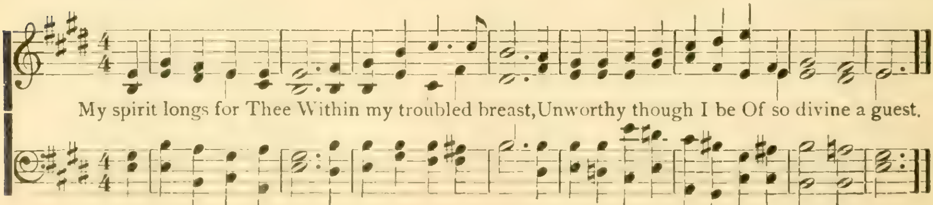
3 My Jesus, as Thou wilt:
  Though seen through many a tear,
Let not my star of hope
  Grow dim or disappear.
Since Thou on earth hast wept
  And sorrowed oft alone,
If I must weep with Thee,
  My Lord, Thy will be done.

4 My Jesus, as Thou wilt:
  All shall be well for me;
Each changing future scene
  I gladly trust with Thee.
Straight to my home above,
  I travel calmly on,
And sing in life or death,
  My Lord, Thy will be done.

Benjamin Schmolke 1716
Tr. by Jane Borthwick 1853

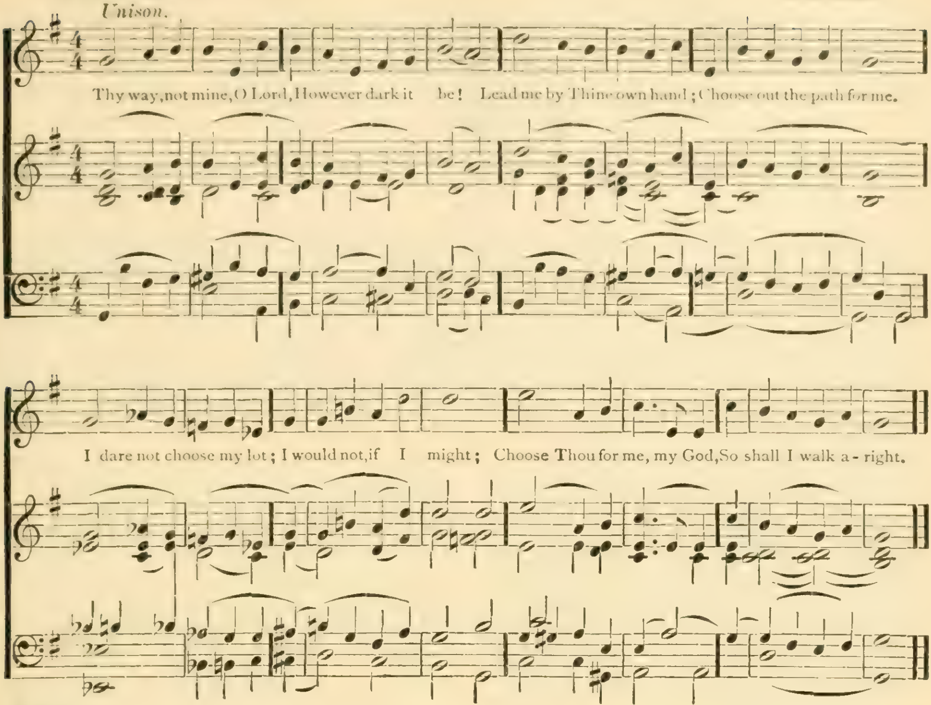
AD LUCEM 6s.

J. Barnby


My spirit longs for Thee Within my troubled breast, Unworthy though I be Of so divine a guest.

BEECHCROFT 6s. D.

T. G. Reed


Unison.
Thy way, not mine, O Lord, However dark it be! Lead me by Thine own hand; Choose out the path for me.
I dare not choose my lot; I would not, if I might; Choose Thou for me, my God, So shall I walk a-right.

## 645

Thy way, not mine, O Lord,
However dark it be!
Lead me by Thine own hand;
Choose out the path for me.
I dare not choose my lot;
I would not, if I might;
Choose Thou for me, my God,
So shall I walk aright.

2 The kingdom that I seek
Is Thine: so let the way
That leads to it be Thine,
Else I must surely stray.
Take Thou my cup, and it
With joy or sorrow fill,
As best to Thee may seem;
Choose Thou my good and ill.

3 Choose Thou for me my friends,
My sickness, or my health;
Choose Thou my cares for me,
My poverty or wealth.
Not mine, not mine the choice,
In things or great, or small;
Be Thou my guide, my strength,
My wisdom, and my all.

Horatius Bonar 1857

---

## 646

6s.

My spirit longs for Thee
Within my troubled breast,
Unworthy though I be
Of so divine a guest.

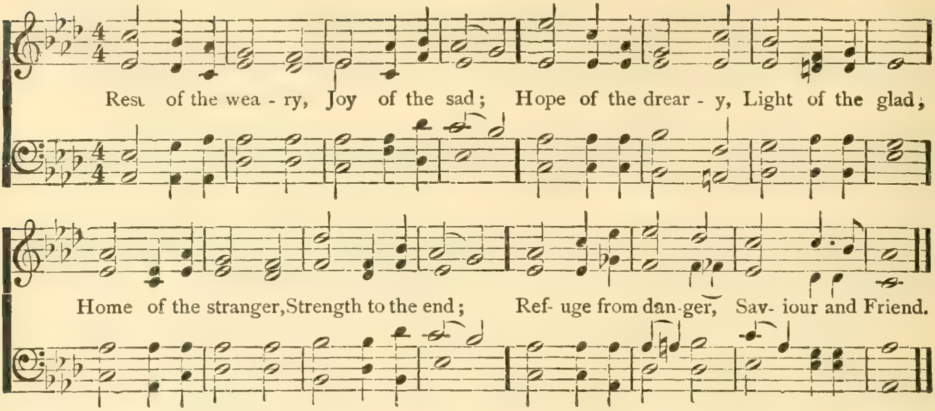
2 Of so divine a guest
Unworthy though I be,
Yet has my heart no rest
Unless it come from Thee.

3 Unless it come from Thee,
In vain I look around;
In all that I can see
No rest is to be found.

4 No rest is to be found
But in Thy blessèd love:
O let my wish be crowned,
And send it from above.

John Byrom 1773

MELFORD 5s, 4s, D. M. A. Palmer


Rest of the wea - ry, Joy of the sad; Hope of the drear - y, Light of the glad;
Home of the stranger, Strength to the end; Ref- uge from dan-ger, Sav- iour and Friend.

## 647

Rest of the weary, Joy of the sad;
Hope of the dreary, Light of the glad;
Home of the stranger, Strength to the end;
Refuge from danger, Saviour and Friend.

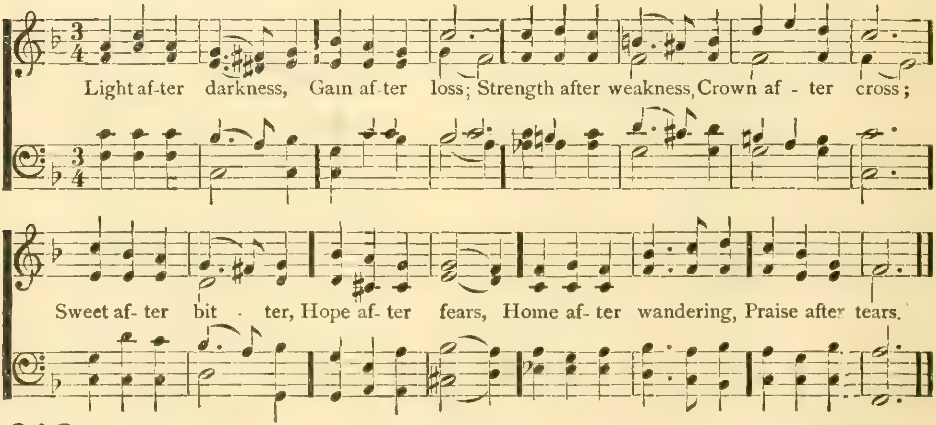
2 Pillow where lying, Love rests its head;
Peace of the dying, Life of the dead;
Path of the lowly, Prize at the end;
Breath of the holy, Saviour and Friend.

3 When my feet stumble, I'll to Thee cry,
Crown of the humble, Cross of the high;
When my steps wander, Over me bend,
Truer and fonder, Saviour and Friend!

4 Ever confessing Thee, I will raise
Unto Thee blessing, Glory, and praise;
All my endeavor, World without end,
Thine to be ever, Saviour and Friend!

John Samuel Bewley Monsell 18

HYDE PARK 5s, 4s, D. E. C. Winchester


Light af-ter darkness, Gain af-ter loss; Strength after weakness, Crown af - ter cross;
Sweet af- ter bit - ter, Hope af- ter fears, Home af- ter wandering, Praise after tears.

## 648

Light after darkness, Gain after loss;
Strength after weakness, Crown after cross;
Sweet after bitter, Hope after fears,
Home after wandering, Praise after tears.

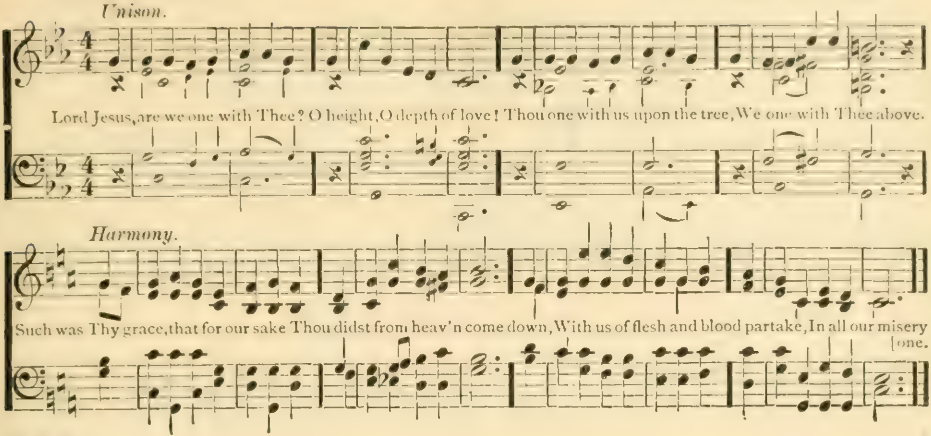
2 Sheaves after sowing, Sun after rain,
Sight after mystery, Peace after pain;
Joy after sorrow, Calm after blast,
Rest after weariness, Sweet rest at last.

3 Near after distant, Gleam after gloom,
Love after loneliness, Life after tomb;
After long agony, Rapture of bliss,
Right was the pathway Leading to this.

Frances Ridley Havergal 1872

IONA C. M. D.

A. S. SULLIVAN


Unison.
Lord Jesus, are we one with Thee? O height, O depth of love! Thou one with us upon the tree, We one with Thee above.
Harmony.
Such was Thy grace, that for our sake Thou didst from heav'n come down, With us of flesh and blood partake, In all our misery one.

## 649

Lord Jesus, are we one with Thee?
O height, O depth of love!
Thou one with us upon the tree,
We one with Thee above.

2 Such was Thy grace, that for our sake
Thou didst from heaven come down,
With us of flesh and blood partake,
In all our misery one.

3 Our sins, our guilt, in love divine
Confessed and borne by Thee,
The gall, the curse, the wrath, were Thine,
To set Thy members free.

4 Ascended now, in glory bright,
Still one with us Thou art;
Nor life, nor death, nor depth, nor height,
Thy saints and Thee can part.

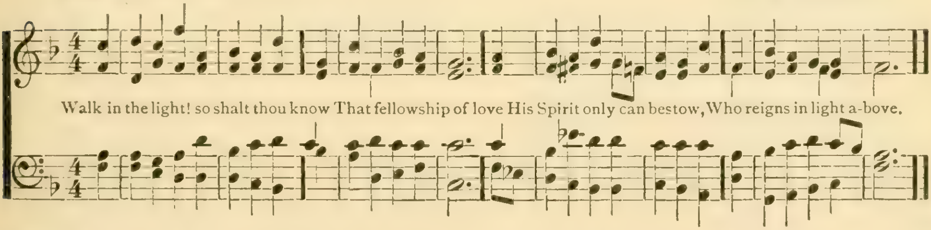
5 O teach us, Lord, to know and own
This wondrous mystery,
That Thou with us art truly one,
And we are one with Thee.

6 Soon, soon shall come that glorious day,
When, seated on Thy throne,
Thou shalt to wondering worlds display
That Thou with us art one.

James George Deck 1837

ANNUNCIATION C. M.

G. M. GARRETT


Walk in the light! so shalt thou know That fellowship of love His Spirit only can bestow, Who reigns in light a-bove.

## 650

Walk in the light! so shalt thou know
That fellowship of love
His Spirit only can bestow,
Who reigns in light above.

2 Walk in the light! and thou shalt find
Thy heart made truly His
Who dwells in cloudless light enshrined,
In whom no darkness is.

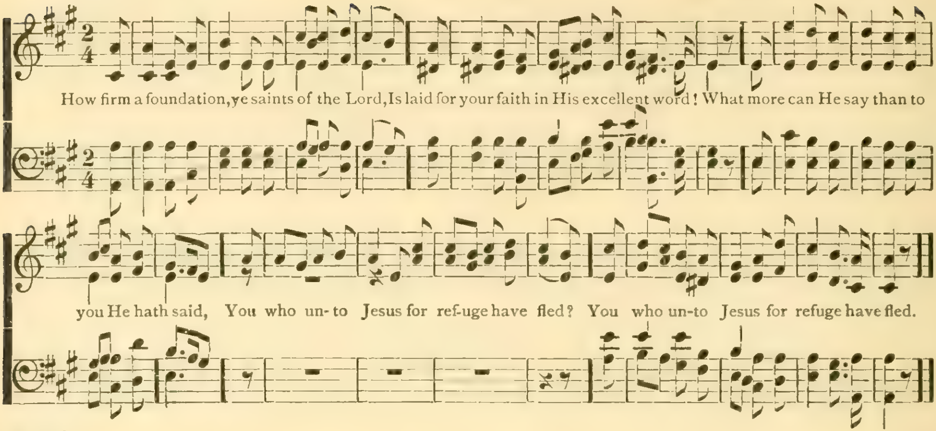
3 Walk in the light! and thou shalt own
Thy darkness passed away,
Because that light hath on thee shone,
In which is perfect day.

4 Walk in the light! and e'en the tomb
No fearful shade shall wear;
Glory shall chase away its gloom,
For Christ hath conquered there.

5 Walk in the light! and thine shall be
A path, though thorny, bright;
For God, by grace, shall dwell in thee,
And God Himself is light.

Bernard Barton 182c

ADESTE FIDELES 11s. **M. A. Portogallo**


How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His excellent word! What more can He say than to
you He hath said, You who un-to Jesus for ref-uge have fled? You who un-to Jesus for refuge have fled.

## 651

How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in His excellent word!
What more can He say than to you He hath said,
You who unto Jesus for refuge have fled?

2 "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed,
For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid:
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by My righteous, omnipotent hand.

3 "When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of woe shall not thee overflow;
For I will be with thee thy trouble to bless.
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

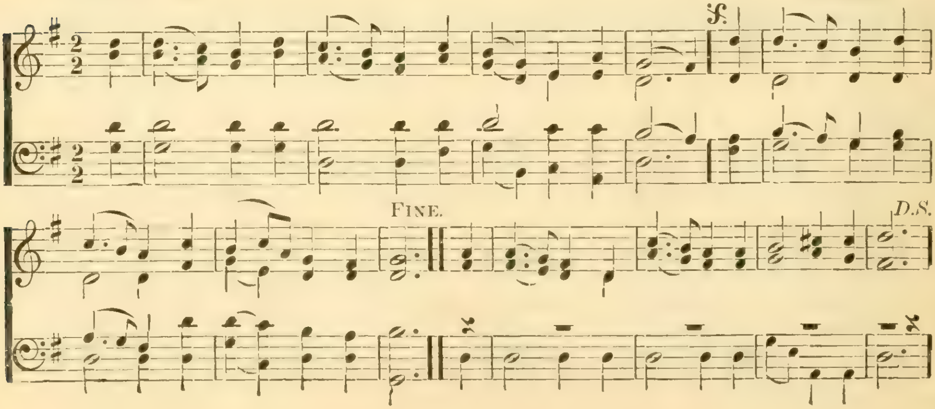
4 "When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be Thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee: I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

5 "E'en down to old age, all My people shall prove,
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in My bosom be borne.

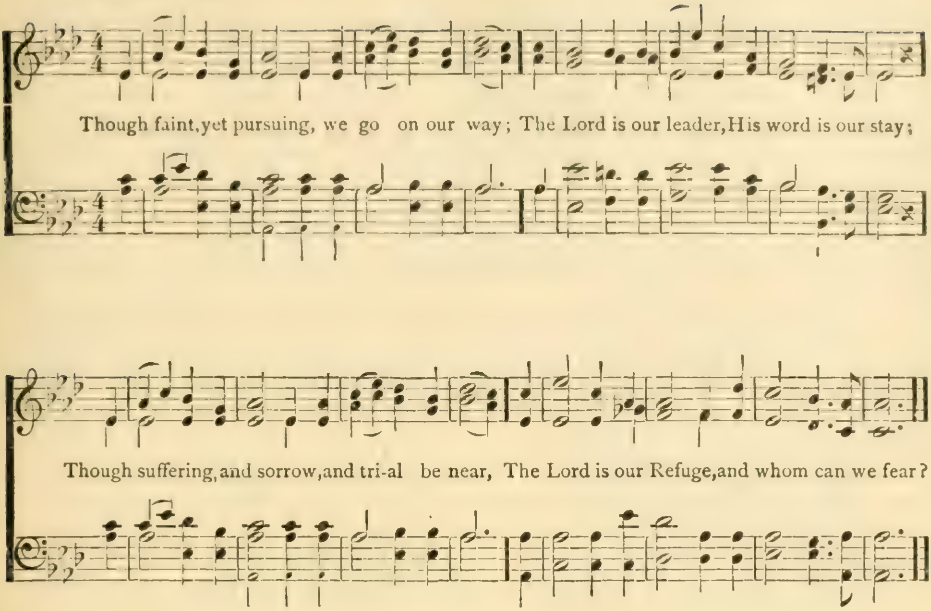
6 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose
I will not, I will not desert to His foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no never, no never forsake."

R. Keene? 1787

GOSHEN 11s. German



ROBINSON 11s.


Though faint, yet pursuing, we go on our way; The Lord is our leader, His word is our stay;
Though suffering, and sorrow, and tri-al be near, The Lord is our Refuge, and whom can we fear?

## 652

Though faint, yet pursuing, we go on our way;
The Lord is our leader, His word is our stay;
Though suffering, and sorrow, and trial be near,
The Lord is our Refuge, and whom can we fear?

2 He raiseth the fallen, He cheereth the faint;
The weak and oppressed, He will hear their complaint;
The way may be weary, and thorny the road,
But how can we falter? our help is in God.

3 And to His green pastures our footsteps He leads;
His flock in the desert how kindly He feeds!
The lambs in His bosom He tenderly bears,
And brings back the wanderers all safe from the snares.

4 Though clouds may surround us, our God is our light;
Though storms rage around us, our God is our might;
So faint, yet pursuing, still onward we come;
The Lord is our leader, and heaven is our home.

## 653

The Lord is my Shepherd; no want shall I know;
I feed in green pastures, safe-folded I rest;
He leadeth my soul where the still waters flow,
Restores me when wandering, redeems when oppressed.

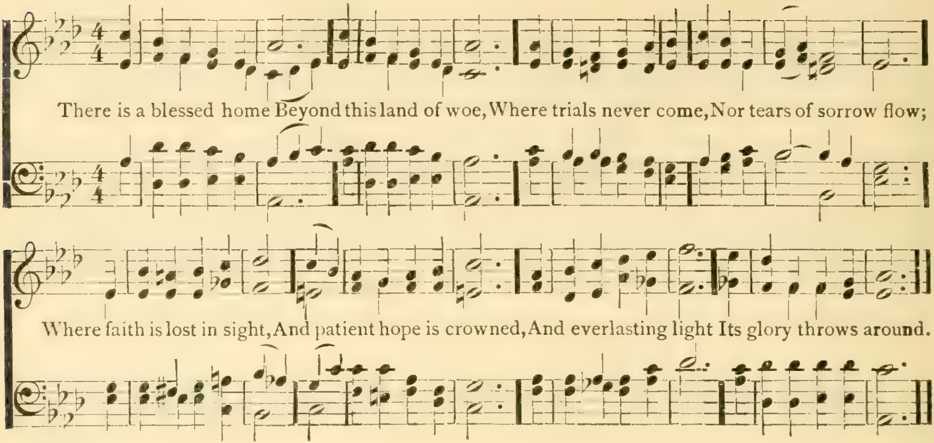
2 Through the valley and shadow of death though I stray,
Since Thou art my guardian, no evil I fear;
Thy rod shall defend me, Thy staff be my stay;
No harm can befall, with my Comforter near.

3 In the midst of affliction my table is spread;
With blessings unmeasured my cup runneth o'er;
With perfume and oil Thou anointest my head;
O what shall I ask of Thy providence more?

4 Let goodness and mercy, my bountiful God,
Still follow my steps till I meet Thee above;
I seek, by the path which my forefathers trod
Through the land of their sojourn, Thy kingdom of love.

James Montgomery 1822

BLESSED HOME 6s, D. J. STAINER


There is a blessed home Beyond this land of woe, Where trials never come, Nor tears of sorrow flow;
Where faith is lost in sight, And patient hope is crowned, And everlasting light Its glory throws around.

## 654

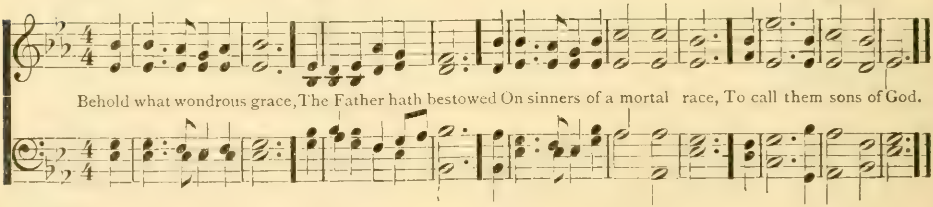
There is a blesséd home
Beyond this land of woe,
Where trials never come,
Nor tears of sorrow flow;
Where faith is lost in sight,
And patient hope is crowned,
And everlasting light
Its glory throws around.

2 O joy all joys beyond,
To see the Lamb who died,
And count each sacred wound
In hands, and feet, and side;
To give to Him the praise
Of every triumph won,
And sing through endless days
The great things He hath done.

3 Look up, ye saints of God,
Nor fear to tread below
The path your Saviour trod
Of daily toil and woe;
Wait but a little while
In uncomplaining love,
His own most gracious smile
Shall welcome you above.

Henry Williams Baker 1861

OLNEY S. M. L. MASON


Behold what wondrous grace, The Father hath bestowed On sinners of a mortal race, To call them sons of God.

## 655

Behold what wondrous grace
The Father hath bestowed
On sinners of a mortal race,
To call them sons of God.

2 Nor doth it yet appear
How great we must be made;
But when we see our Saviour here,
We shall be like our Head.

3 A hope so much divine
May trials well endure,
May purge our souls from sense and sin,
As Christ the Lord is pure.

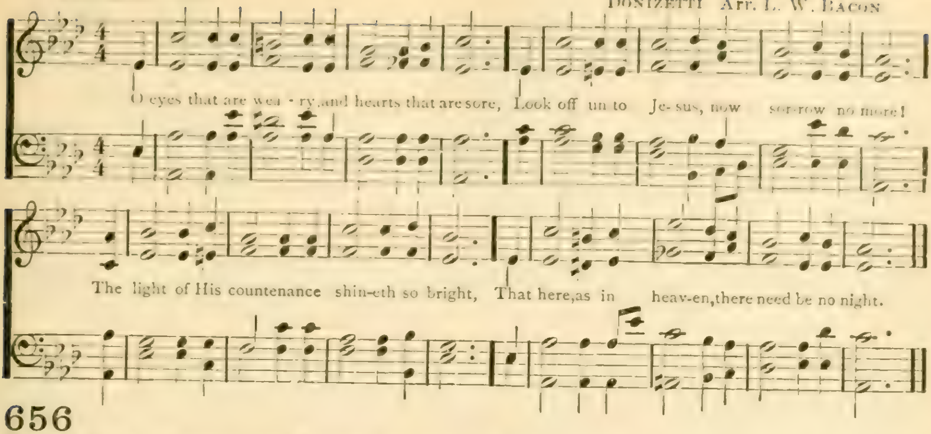
4 If in my Father's love
I share a filial part,
Send down Thy Spirit, like a dove,
To rest upon my heart.

5 We would no longer lie
Like slaves beneath the throne;
Our faith shall Abba, Father! cry,
And Thou the kindred own.

Isaac Watts 1707

PAULINA 11s.

DONIZETTI Arr. L. W. BACON


O eyes that are wea - ry, and hearts that are sore, Look off un to Je- sus, now sor-row no more!
The light of His countenance shin-eth so bright, That here, as in heav-en, there need be no night.

## 656

O EYES that are weary, and hearts that are sore,
Look off unto Jesus, now sorrow no more!
The light of His countenance shineth so bright,
That here, as in heaven, there need be no night.

2 While looking to Jesus, my heart cannot fear;
I tremble no more when I see Jesus near;
I know that His presence my safeguard will be,
For, "Why are ye troubled?" He saith unto me.

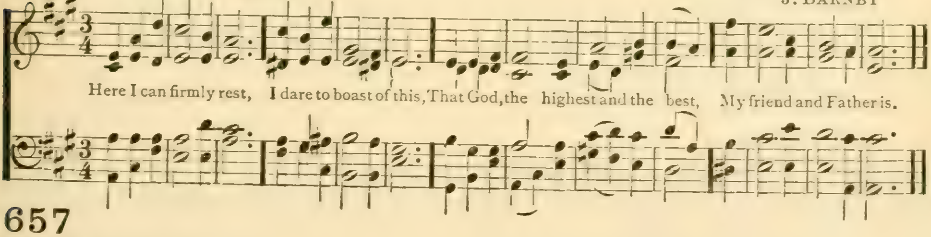
3 Still looking to Jesus, O may I be found,
When Jordan's dark waters encompass me round:
They bear me away in His presence to be;
I see Him still nearer whom always I see.

4 Then, then shall I know the full beauty and grace
Of Jesus, my Lord, when I stand face to face:
Shall know how His love went before me each day,
And wonder that ever my eyes turned away.

John Nelson Darby? 1853

CHISELHURST S. M.

J. BARNBY


Here I can firmly rest, I dare to boast of this, That God, the highest and the best, My friend and Father is.

## 657

HERE I can firmly rest,
I dare to boast of this,
That God, the highest and the best,
My friend and Father is.

2 From dangerous snares He saves:
Where'er He bids me go,
He checks the storms and calms the waves,
That naught can work me woe.

3 He whispers in my breast
Sweet words of holy cheer,
How he who seeks in God his rest
Shall ever find Him near.

4 How God hath built above,
A city fair and new,
Where eye and heart shall see and prove
What faith has counted true.

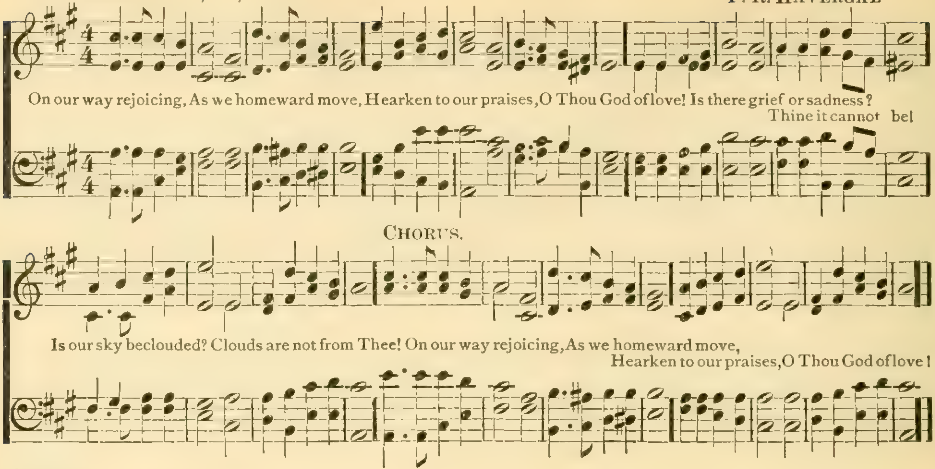
5 My heart for gladness springs,
It cannot more be sad,
For very joy it laughs and sings,
Sees naught but sunshine glad.

6 The Sun that glads mine eyes,
Is Christ the Lord I love:
I sing for joy of that which lies
Stored up for us above.

Paul Gerhardt 1650
Tr. by Catherine Winkworth 1855

HERMAS 6s, 5s, 12 lines

F. R. Havergal


On our way rejoicing, As we homeward move, Hearken to our praises, O Thou God of love! Is there grief or sadness? Thine it cannot be!
Chorus.
Is our sky beclouded? Clouds are not from Thee! On our way rejoicing, As we homeward move, Hearken to our praises, O Thou God of love!

## 658

On our way rejoicing,
  As we homeward move,
Hearken to our praises,
  O Thou God of love!
Is there grief or sadness?
  Thine it cannot be!
Is our sky beclouded?
  Clouds are not from Thee!—Cho.

2 If with honest-hearted
  Love for God and man,
Day by day Thou find us
  Doing what we can,
Thou Who giv'st the seed-time
  Wilt give large increase,
Crown the head with blessings,
  Fill the heart with peace.—Cho.

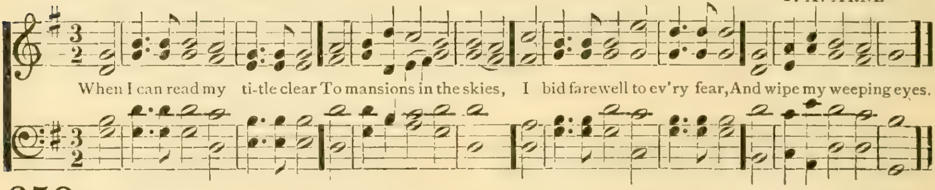
3 On our way rejoicing
  Gladly let us go;
Conquered hath our Leader;
  Vanquished is our foe!
Christ without, our safety,
  Christ within, our joy;
Who, if we be faithful,
  Can our hope destroy?—Cho.

4 Unto God the Father
  Joyful songs we sing;
Unto God the Saviour
  Thankful hearts we bring;
Unto God the Spirit
  Bow we and adore,
On our way rejoicing
  Now and evermore.—Cho.

John Samuel Bewley Monsell 1862

ARLINGTON C. M.

T. A. Arne


When I can read my ti-tle clear To mansions in the skies, I bid farewell to ev'ry fear, And wipe my weeping eyes.

## 659

When I can read my title clear
  To mansions in the skies,
I bid farewell to every fear,
  And wipe my weeping eyes.

2 Should earth against my soul engage,
  And hellish darts be hurled,
Then I can smile at Satan's rage,
  And face a frowning world.

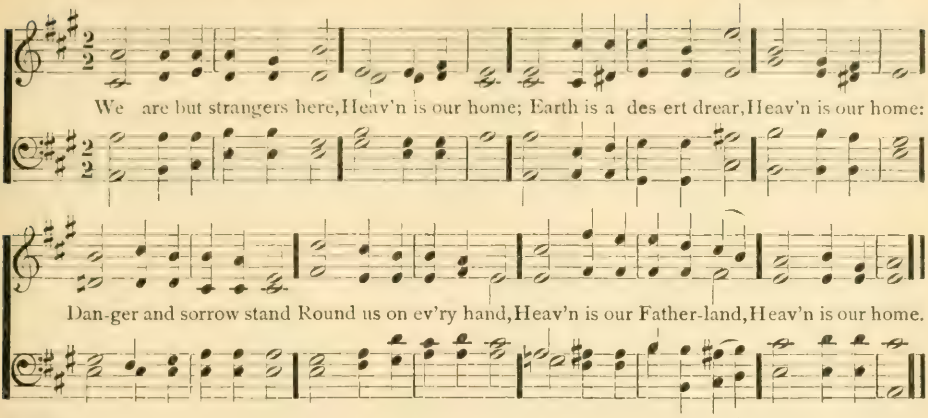
3 Let cares like a wild deluge come,
  And storms of sorrow fall;
May I but safely reach my home,
  My God, my heaven, my all:

4 There shall I bathe my weary soul
  In seas of heavenly rest,
And not a wave of trouble roll
  Across my peaceful breast.

Isaac Watts 1707

HEAVEN IS OUR HOME 6s, 4s.

A. S. SULLIVAN


We are but strangers here, Heav'n is our home; Earth is a des ert drear, Heav'n is our home:
Dan-ger and sorrow stand Round us on ev'ry hand, Heav'n is our Father-land, Heav'n is our home.

## 660

We are but strangers here,
 Heaven is our home;
Earth is a desert drear,
 Heaven is our home:
Danger and sorrow stand
Round us on every hand,
Heaven is our Father-land,
 Heaven is our home.

2 What though the tempests rage?
 Heaven is our home;
Short is our pilgrimage,
 Heaven is our home:
And Time's wild wintry blast
Soon shall be overpast,
We shall reach home at last;
 Heaven is our home.

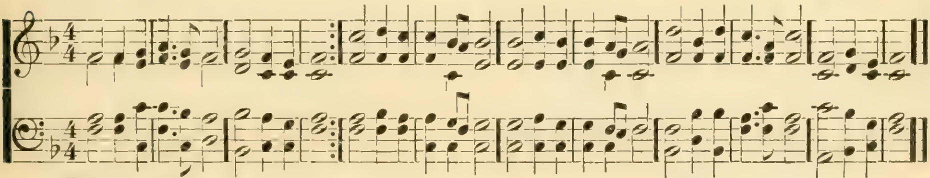
3 There at our Saviour's side,
 Heaven is our home;
May we be glorified;
 Heaven is our home:
There are the good and blest,
Those we love most and best,
Grant us with them to rest;
 Heaven is our home.

4 Grant us to murmur not,
 Heaven is our home;
Whate'er our earthly lot,
 Heaven is our home.
Grant us at last to stand
There at Thine own right hand,
Jesus, in Fatherland:
 Heaven is our home!

Thomas Rawson Taylor 1834

OAK 6s, 4s.

L. MASON



Used by permission of Oliver Ditson Company, owners of the Copyright.

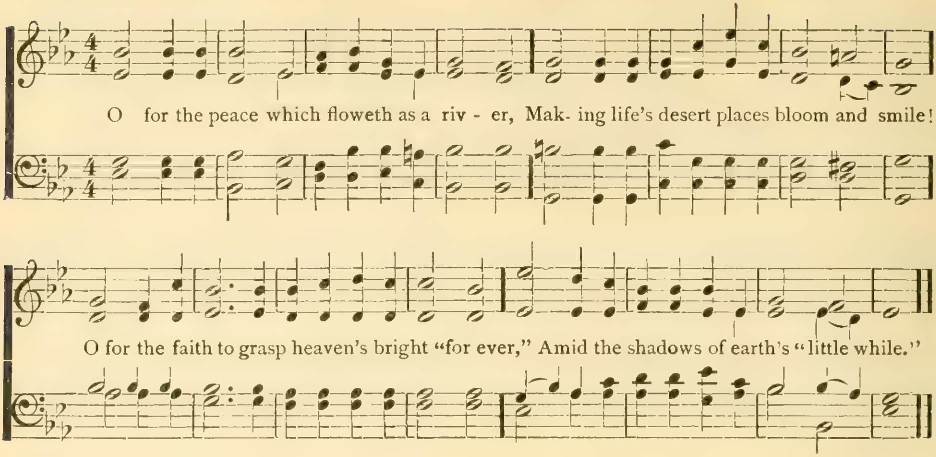
## 661

Fade, fade, each earthly joy;
 Jesus is mine.
Break, every tender tie;
 Jesus is mine.
Dark is the wilderness,
Earth has no resting-place,
Jesus alone can bless;
 Jesus is mine.

2 Farewell, mortality;
 Jesus is mine.
Welcome, eternity;
 Jesus is mine.
Welcome, O loved and blest,
Welcome, sweet scenes of rest,
Welcome, my Saviour's breast;
 Jesus is mine.

Catherine Jane Bonar 1845

### ASTLEY 11s, 10s.


O for the peace which floweth as a riv - er, Mak- ing life's desert places bloom and smile!
O for the faith to grasp heaven's bright "for ever," Amid the shadows of earth's "little while."

## 662

O for the peace which floweth as a river,
Making life's desert places bloom and smile!
O for the faith to grasp heaven's bright "for ever,"
Amid the shadows of earth's "little while."

2 "A little while," for patient vigil-keeping,
To face the stern, to wrestle with the strong;
"A little while," to sow the seed with weeping,
Then bind the sheaves, and sing the harvest song.

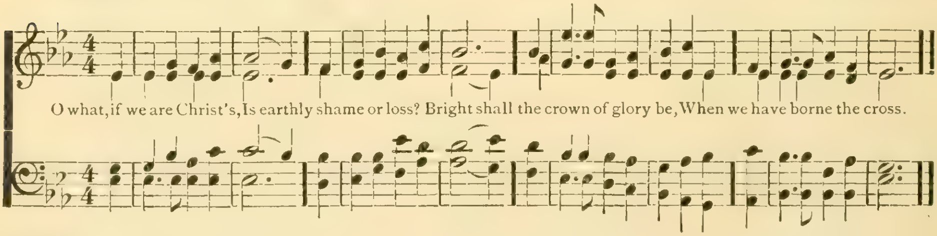
3 "A little while" to keep the oil from failing,
"A little while" faith's flickering lamp to trim;
And then, the Bridegroom's coming footsteps hailing,
To greet His advent with the bridal hymn.

4 And He who is Himself the Gift and Giver,
The future glory and the present smile,
With the bright promise of the glad "for ever,"
Will light the shadow of the "little while."

Jane Fox Crewdson 1860

### SWAINSTHORPE S. M.

J. BOOTH



## 663

O what, if we are Christ's,
Is earthly shame or loss?
Bright shall the crown of glory be,
When we have borne the cross.

2 Keen was the trial once,
Bitter the cup of woe,
When martyred saints, baptized in blood,
Christ's sufferings shared below.

3 Bright is their glory now,
Boundless their joy above,
Where, on the bosom of their God,
They rest in perfect love.

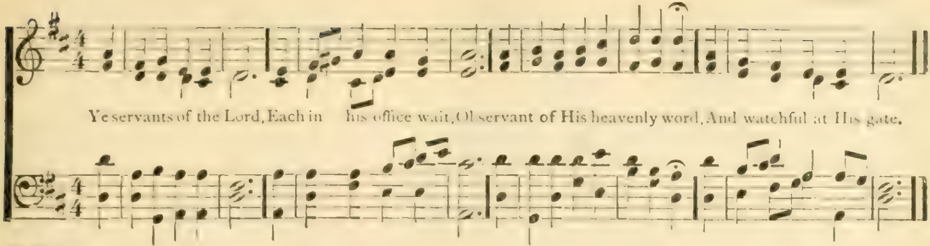
4 Lord, may that grace be ours,
Like them in faith to bear
All that of sorrow, grief, or pain
May be our portion here.

5 Enough, if Thou at last
The word of blessing give,
And let us rest beneath Thy feet,
Where saints and angels live.

Henry Williams Baker 1852

### SWABIA S. M.

German



## 664

Ye servants of the Lord,
Each in his office wait,
Observant of His heavenly word,
And watchful at His gate.

2 Let all your lamps be bright,
And trim the golden flame;
Gird up your loins as in His sight,
For awful is His name.

3 Watch! 'tis your Lord's command;
And while we speak, He's near:
Mark the first signal of His hand,
And ready all appear.

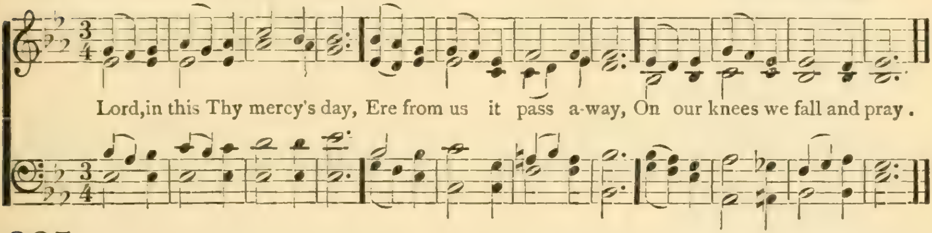
4 O happy servant he,
In such a posture found!
He shall his Lord with rapture see,
And be with honor crowned.

5 Christ shall the banquet spread
With His own royal hand,
And raise that faithful servant's head
Amid the angelic band.

Philip Doddridge 1740

### MAUNDERS 7s, 3 lines

J. A. Maunders


Lord, in this Thy mercy's day, Ere from us it pass a-way, On our knees we fall and pray.

## 665

Lord, in this Thy mercy's day,
Ere from us it pass away,
On our knees we fall and pray.

2 Holy Jesus, grant us tears,
Fill us with heart-searching fears,
Ere that day of doom appears.

3 By Thy night of agony,
By Thy supplicating cry,
By Thy willingness to die,

4 By Thy tears of bitter woe
For Jerusalem below,
Let us not Thy love forego.

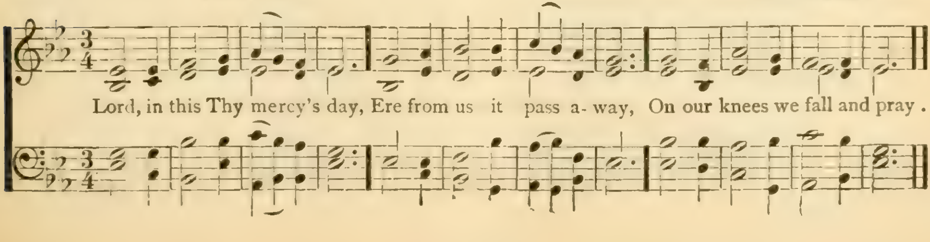
5 Lord, on us Thy Spirit pour,
Kneeling lowly at the door,
Ere it close for evermore.

6 Judge and Saviour of our race,
Grant us, when we see Thy face,
With Thy ransomed ones a place.

Isaac Williams 1841

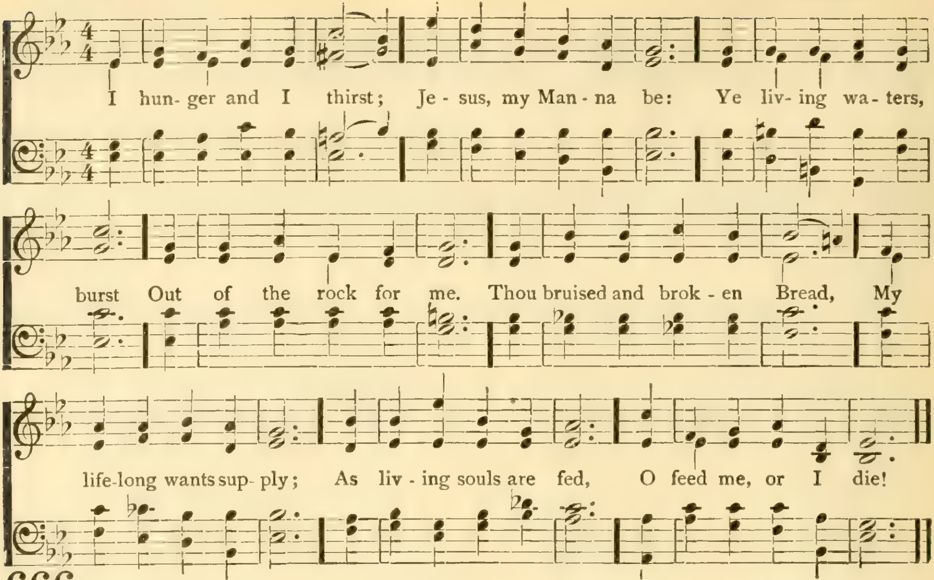
### ST. PHILIP 7s, 3 lines

W. H. Monk


Lord, in this Thy mercy's day, Ere from us it pass a- way, On our knees we fall and pray.

BAXTER 6s. D

U. C. BURNAP


I hun- ger and I thirst; Je - sus, my Man - na be: Ye liv- ing wa - ters,
burst Out of the rock for me. Thou bruised and brok - en Bread, My
life-long wants sup- ply; As liv - ing souls are fed, O feed me, or I die!

## 666

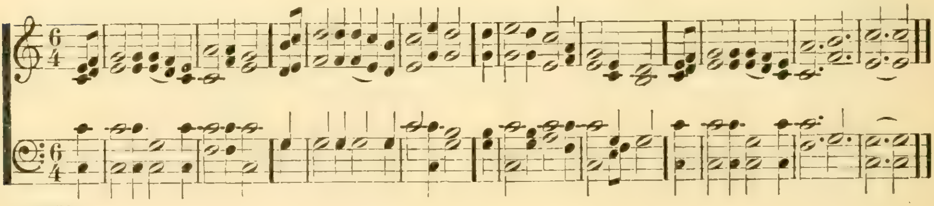
I HUNGER and I thirst;
  Jesus, my Manna be:
Ye living waters, burst
  Out of the rock for me.
Thou bruised and broken Bread,
  My life-long wants supply;
As living souls are fed,
  O feed me, or I die!

2 Thou true life-giving Vine,
  Let me Thy sweetness prove;
Renew my life with Thine,
  Refresh my soul with love.
For still the desert lies
  My thirsting soul before;
O living waters, rise
  Within me evermore!

John Samuel Bewley Monsell 1862

RETREAT L. M.

T. HASTINGS



## 667

FROM every stormy wind that blows,
From every swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure retreat;
'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.

2 There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads:
A place than all beside more sweet:
It is the blood-bought mercy-seat.

3 There is a spot where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend:
Though sundered far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy-seat.

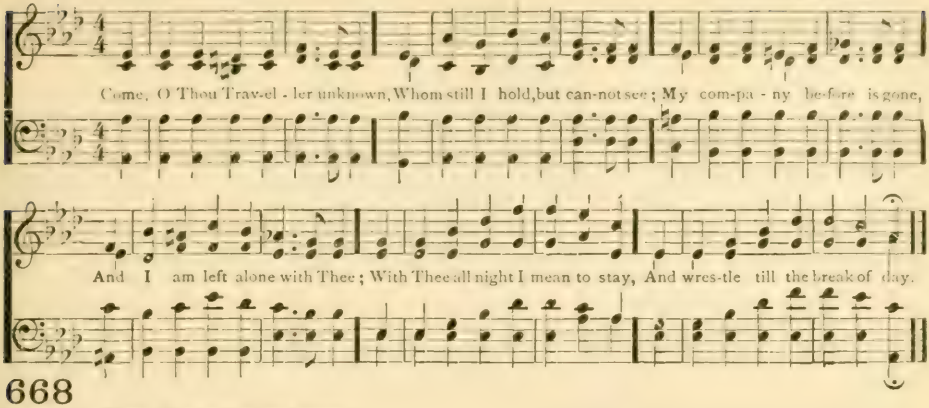
4 There, there, on eagle wings we soar,
And time and sense seem all no more;
And heaven comes down our souls to greet,
And glory crowns the mercy-seat.

5 O may my hand forget her skill,
My tongue be silent, cold, and still,
This bounding heart forget to beat,
If I forget the mercy-seat.

Hugh Stowell 1828

ST. CHRYSOSTOM L. M. 6 lines

W. C. FILBY


Come, O Thou Trav-el - ler unknown, Whom still I hold, but can-not see; My com-pa - ny be-fore is gone,
And I am left alone with Thee; With Thee all night I mean to stay, And wres-tle till the break of day.

## 668

Come, O Thou Traveller unknown,
Whom still I hold, but cannot see;
My company before is gone,
And I am left alone with Thee;
With Thee all night I mean to stay,
And wrestle till the break of day.

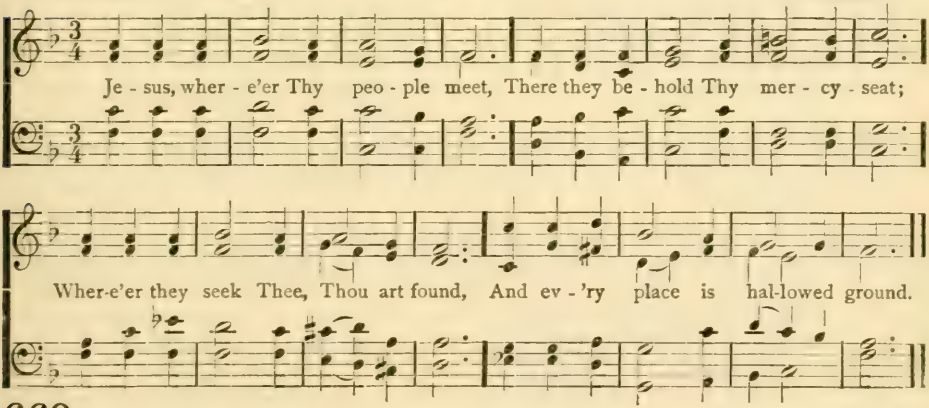
2 My prayer hath power with God; the grace
Unspeakable I now receive;
Through faith I see Thee face to face,
I see Thee face to face, and live;
In vain I have not wept and strove,
Thy nature, and Thy name, is love.

3 I know Thee, Saviour, who Thou art,
Jesus, the feeble sinner's Friend!
Nor wilt Thou with the night depart,
But stay, and love me to the end;
Thy mercies never shall remove,
Thy nature, and Thy name, is love.

Charles Wesley 1742

ST. ALBAN L. M.

I. PLEYEL


Je - sus, wher - e'er Thy peo - ple meet, There they be - hold Thy mer - cy - seat;
Wher-e'er they seek Thee, Thou art found, And ev - 'ry place is hal-lowed ground.

## 669

Jesus, where'er Thy people meet,
There they behold Thy mercy-seat;
Where'er they seek Thee, Thou art found,
And every place is hallowed ground.

2 For Thou, within no walls confined,
Inhabitest the humble mind;
Such ever bring Thee where they come,
And going, take Thee to their home.

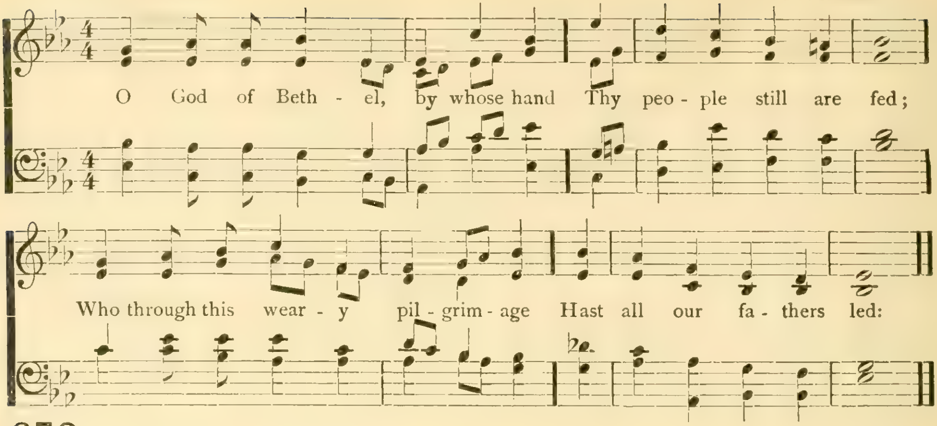
3 Dear Shepherd of Thy chosen few,
Thy former mercies here renew;
Here to our waiting hearts proclaim
The sweetness of Thy saving name.

4 Here may we prove the power of prayer
To strengthen faith, and sweeten care,
To teach our faint desires to rise,
And bring all heaven before our eyes.

William Cowper 1769

ELVET C. M.

J. B. DYKES


O God of Beth - el, by whose hand Thy peo - ple still are fed;
Who through this wear - y pil - grim - age Hast all our fa - thers led:

## 670

O God of Bethel, by whose hand
Thy people still are fed;
Who through this weary pilgrimage
Hast all our fathers led:

2 Our vows, our prayers, we now present
Before Thy throne of grace:
God of our fathers, be the God
Of their succeeding race.

3 Through each perplexing path of life
Our wandering footsteps guide;
Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.

4 O spread Thy covering wings around,
Till all our wanderings cease,
And, at our Father's loved abode,
Our souls arrive in peace.

Philip Doddridge 1737
Michael Bruce 1767

## 671

O Thou, who hast Thy servants taught
That not by words alone,
But by the fruits of holiness,
The life of God is shown,

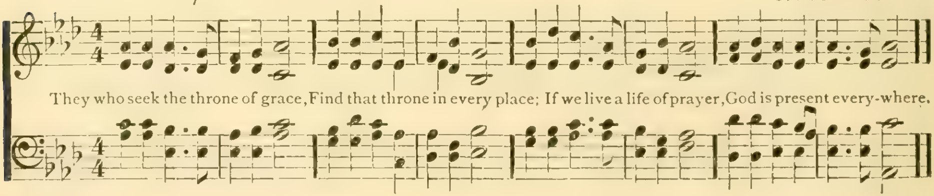
2 While in Thy house of prayer we meet,
And call Thee God and Lord,
Give us a heart to follow Thee,
Obedient to Thy word.

3 Through all the dangerous paths of life
Uphold us as we go,
That with our lips, and in our lives,
Thy glory we may show.

Henry Alford 1844

ST. BEES 7s.

J. B. DYKES



## 672

They who seek the throne of grace,
Find that throne in every place;
If we live a life of prayer,
God is present every-where.

2 In our sickness or our health,
In our want or in our wealth,
If we look to God in prayer,
God is present every-where.

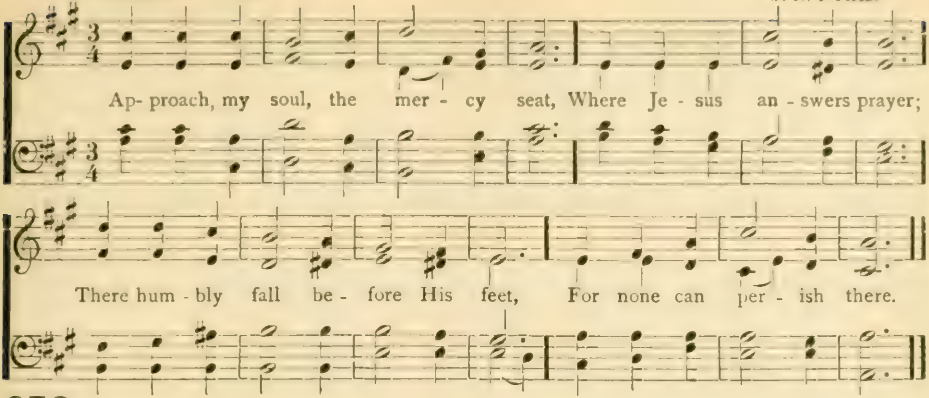
3 When our earthly comforts fail,
When the foes of life prevail,
'Tis the time for earnest prayer;
God is present every-where.

4 Then, my soul, in every strait
To thy Father come and wait;
He will answer every prayer;
God is present every-where.

From Oliver Holden ab. 1800

ST. AGNES C. M.

J. B. DYKES


Ap- proach, my soul, the mer - cy seat, Where Je - sus an - swers prayer;
There hum - bly fall be - fore His feet, For none can per - ish there.

## 673

APPROACH, my soul, the mercy-seat,
Where Jesus answers prayer;
There humbly fall before His feet,
For none can perish there.

2 Thy promise is my only plea,
With this I venture nigh;
Thou callest burdened souls to Thee,
And such, O Lord, am I.

3 Bowed down beneath a load of sin,
By Satan sorely pressed,
By war without, and fears within,
I come to Thee for rest.

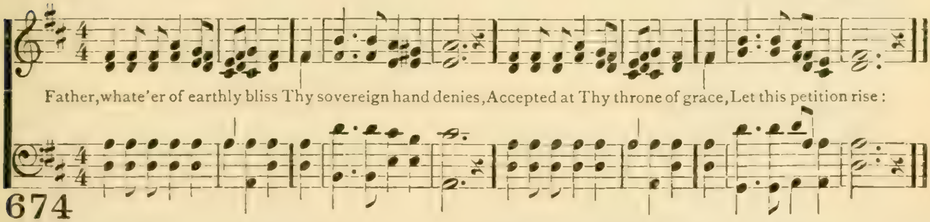
4 Be Thou my shield and hiding-place,
That, sheltered near Thy side,
I may my fierce accuser face,
And tell him, Thou hast died.

5 O wondrous love, to bleed and die,
To bear the cross and shame,
That guilty sinners, such as I,
Might plead Thy gracious name.

John Newton 1779

NAOMI C. M.

L. MASON


Father, whate'er of earthly bliss Thy sovereign hand denies, Accepted at Thy throne of grace, Let this petition rise:

## 674

FATHER, whate'er of earthly bliss
Thy sovereign hand denies,
Accepted at Thy throne of grace,
Let this petition rise:

2 Give me a calm, a thankful heart,
From every murmur free;
The blessings of Thy grace impart,
And let me live to Thee.

3 Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine
My path of life attend;
Thy presence through my journey shine,
And crown my journey's end.

Anne Steele 1760

## 675

LORD, when we bend before Thy throne
And our confessions pour,
Teach us to feel the sins we own,
And hate what we deplore.

2 Our broken spirits, pitying, see,
True penitence impart;
Then let a kindling glance from Thee
Beam hope upon the heart.

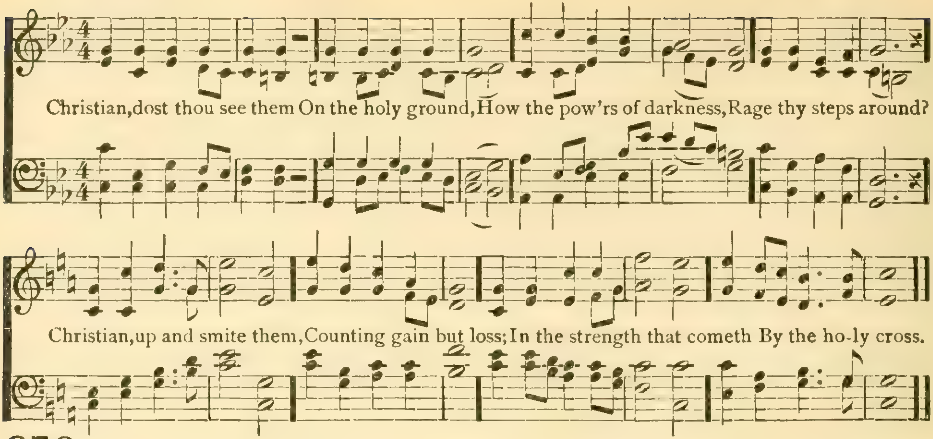
3 When we disclose our wants in prayer,
May we our wills resign;
And not a thought our bosom share
Which is not wholly Thine.

4 Let faith each weak petition fill,
And waft it to the skies,
And teach our hearts, 'tis goodness still
That grants it, or denies.

Joseph Dacre Carlyle 1804

ST. ANDREW 6s, 5s, D.

J. B. Dykes


Christian,dost thou see them On the holy ground,How the pow'rs of darkness,Rage thy steps around?
Christian,up and smite them,Counting gain but loss;In the strength that cometh By the ho-ly cross.

## 676

Christian, dost thou see them
  On the holy ground,
How the powers of darkness
  Rage thy steps around?
Christian, up and smite them,
  Counting gain but loss;
In the strength that cometh
  By the holy cross.

2 Christian, dost thou feel them,
  How they work within,
Striving, tempting, luring,
  Goading into sin?
Christian, never tremble;
  Never be down-cast;
Gird thee for the battle;
  Thou shalt win at last.

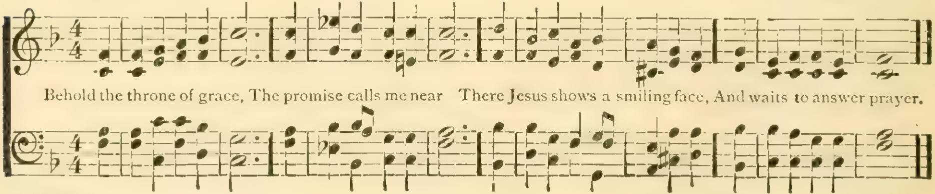
3 Christian, dost thou hear them,
  How they speak thee fair?
"Always fast and vigil?
  Always watch and prayer?"
Christian, answer boldly,
  "While I breathe I pray:"
Peace shall follow battle,
  Night shall end in day.

4 "Well I know thy trouble,
  O my servant true;
Thou art very weary,
  I was weary too;
But that toil shall make thee
  Some day all Mine own,
And the end of sorrow
  Shall be near My throne."

Andrew of Crete, ab. 720
Tr. by John Mason Neale 1862

GOLDEN. S. M.

J. Barnby


Behold the throne of grace, The promise calls me near There Jesus shows a smiling face, And waits to answer prayer.

## 677

Behold the throne of grace,
  The promise calls me near;
There Jesus shows a smiling face,
  And waits to answer prayer.

2 My soul, ask what thou wilt,
  Thou canst not be too bold;
Since His own blood for thee He spilt,
  What else can He withhold?

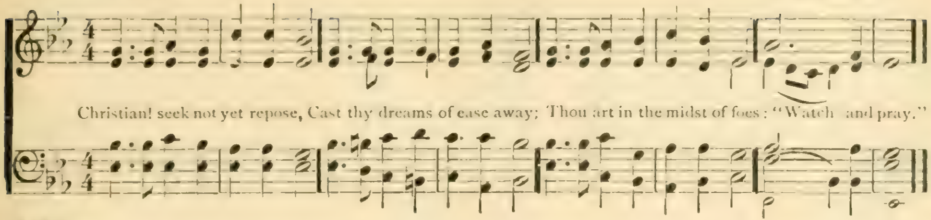
3 Thine image, Lord, bestow,
  Thy presence and Thy love;
I ask to serve Thee here below,
  And reign with Thee above.

4 Teach me to live by faith,
  Conform my will to Thine,
Let me victorious be in death,
  And then in glory shine.

John Newton 1779

### VIGILATE P. M.

W. H. Monk


Christian! seek not yet repose, Cast thy dreams of ease away; Thou art in the midst of foes: "Watch and pray."

## 678

Christian! seek not yet repose,
Cast thy dreams of ease away,
Thou art in the midst of foes:
"Watch and pray."

2 Gird thy heavenly armor on,
Wear it ever, night and day;
Ambushed lies the evil one:
"Watch and pray."

3 Hear the victors who o'ercame;
Still they mark each warrior's way;
All with one sweet voice exclaim,
"Watch and pray."

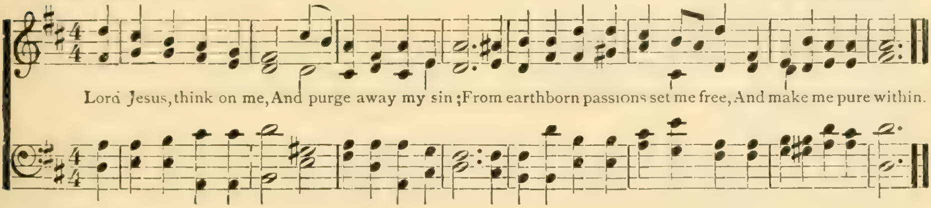
4 Hear, above all, hear thy Lord,
Him thou lovest to obey;
Hide within thy heart His word,
"Watch and pray."

5 Watch, as if on that alone
Hung the issue of the day;
Pray that help may be sent down:
"Watch and pray."

Charlotte Elliott 1836

### CRUCIFIXION S. M.

F. W. Mills


Lord Jesus, think on me, And purge away my sin; From earthborn passions set me free, And make me pure within.

## 679

Lord Jesus, think on me,
And purge away my sin;
From earth-born passions set me free,
And make me pure within.

2 Lord Jesus, think on me
With many a care oppressed,
Let me Thy loving servant be,
And taste Thy promised rest.

3 Lord Jesus, think on me
Nor let me go astray;
Through darkness and perplexity
Point Thou the heavenly way.

4 Lord Jesus, think on me,
That, when the flood is passed,
I may the eternal brightness see,
And share Thy joy at last.

Synesius ab. 400
Tr. by Allen W. Chatfield 1874

## 680

Thou very present aid
In suffering and distress!
The soul, which still on Thee is stayed,
Is kept in perfect peace.

2 The soul, by faith reclined
On the Redeemer's breast,
'Midst raging storms, exults to find
An everlasting rest.

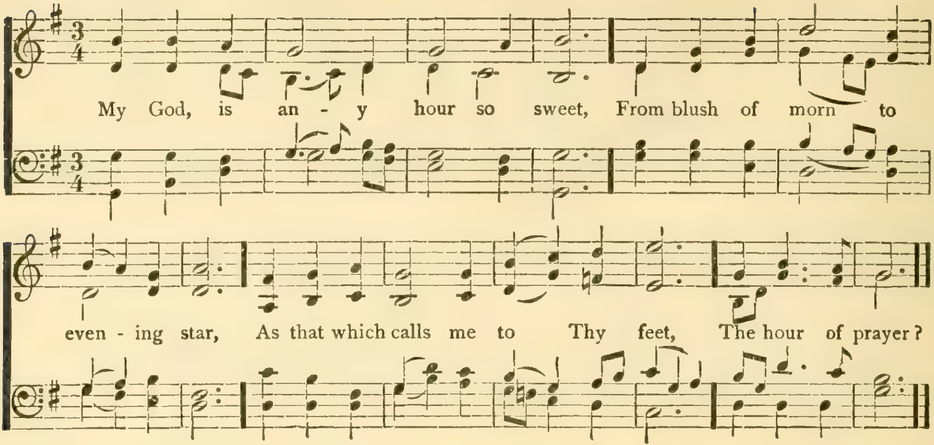
3 Sorrow and fear are gone,
Whene'er Thy face appears;
It stills the sighing orphan's moan,
And dries the widow's tears.

4 Jesus, to whom I fly,
Doth all my wishes fill;
In vain the creature streams are dry;
I have the Fountain still.

5 Stripped of my earthly friends,
I find them all in One,
And peace, and joy that never ends,
And heaven, in Christ alone.

Charles Wesley 1749

ALMSGIVING 8s, 4. J. B. DYKES


My God, is an - y hour so sweet, From blush of morn to even - ing star, As that which calls me to Thy feet, The hour of prayer?

## 681

My God, is any hour so sweet,
From blush of morn to evening star,
As that which calls me to Thy feet,
The hour of prayer?

2 Blest is that tranquil hour of morn,
And blest that solemn hour of eve,
When, on the wings of prayer upborne,
The world I leave.

3 Then is my strength by Thee renewed;
Then are my sins by Thee forgiven;
Then dost Thou cheer my solitude
With hopes of heaven.

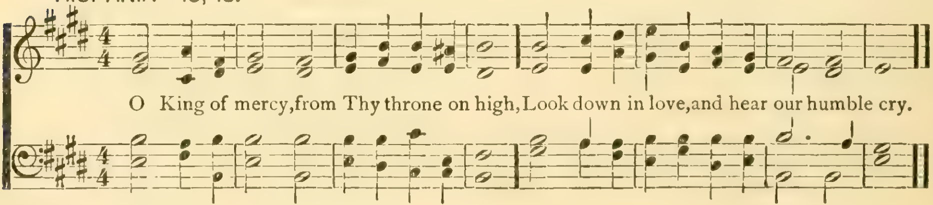
4 No words can tell what sweet relief
Here for my every want I find;
What strength for warfare, balm for grief,
What peace of mind.

5 Hushed is each doubt, gone every fear;
My spirit seems in heaven to stay;
And e'en the penitential tear
Is wiped away.

6 Lord, till I reach that blissful shore,
No privilege so dear shall be
As thus my inmost soul to pour
In prayer to Thee.

Charlotte Elliott 1834

HISPANIA 10, 10.



## 682

O King of mercy, from Thy throne on high,
Look down in love, and hear our humble cry.

2 Thou tender Shepherd of the blood-bought sheep,
Thy feeble wandering flock in safety keep.

3 O gentle Saviour, by Thy death we live;
To contrite sinners life eternal give.

4 Thou art the bread of heaven, on Thee we feed;
Be near to help our souls in time of need.

5 Thou art the mourner's stay, the sinner's Friend,
Sweet fount of joy and blessings without end.

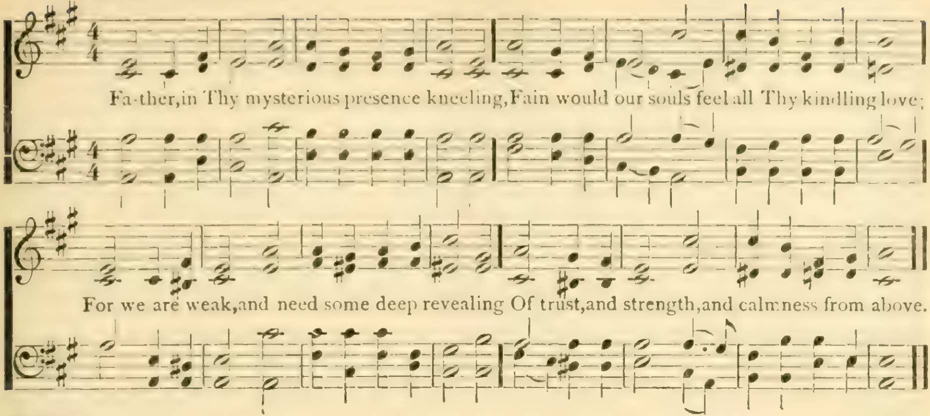
6 O come and cheer us with Thy heavenly grace;
Reveal the brightness of Thy glorious face!

7 Go where we go, abide where we abide,
In life, in death, our comfort, strength, and guide.

8 O guide us daily with Thine eye of love,
And bring us safely to our home above!

Thomas Rawson Birks

PRAYER 11s, 10s.


Fa-ther, in Thy mysterious presence kneeling, Fain would our souls feel all Thy kindling love;
For we are weak, and need some deep revealing Of trust, and strength, and calmness from above.

## 683

Father, in Thy mysterious presence kneeling,
Fain would our souls feel all Thy kindling love;
For we are weak, and need some deep revealing
Of trust, and strength, and calmness from above.

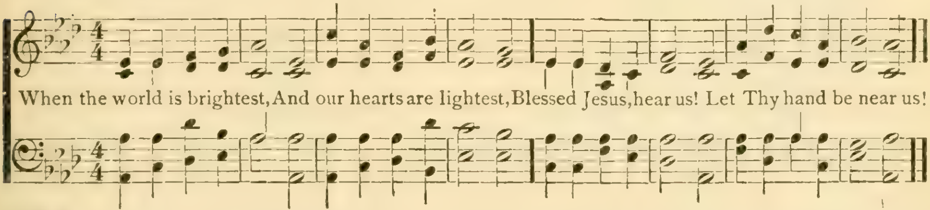
2 Lord, we have wandered forth through doubt and sorrow,
And Thou hast made each step an onward one;
And we will ever trust each unknown morrow;
Thou wilt sustain us till its work is done.

3 Now, Father, now in Thy dear presence kneeling,
Our spirits yearn to feel Thy kindling love;
Now make us strong; we need Thy deep revealing
Of trust, and strength, and calmness from above.

Samuel Johnson 184

ST. CYPRIAN 6s.

R. R. Chope


When the world is brightest, And our hearts are lightest, Blessed Jesus, hear us! Let Thy hand be near us!

## 684

When the world is brightest,
And our hearts are lightest,
Blesséd Jesus, hear us!
Let Thy hand be near us!

2 When life's scene is shaded;
All its bright hopes faded,
Blesséd Jesus, hear us!
Light of heaven, be near us!

3 When with blessings sated
Or by praise elated,
Blesséd Jesus hear us!
Let Thy cross be near us!

4 When the night of sorrow
Makes us dread to-morrow,
Blesséd Jesus, hear us!
Light of heaven, be near us!

5 When our foes surround us,
When our sins have bound us,
Blesséd Jesus, hear us!
Let Thy help be near us!

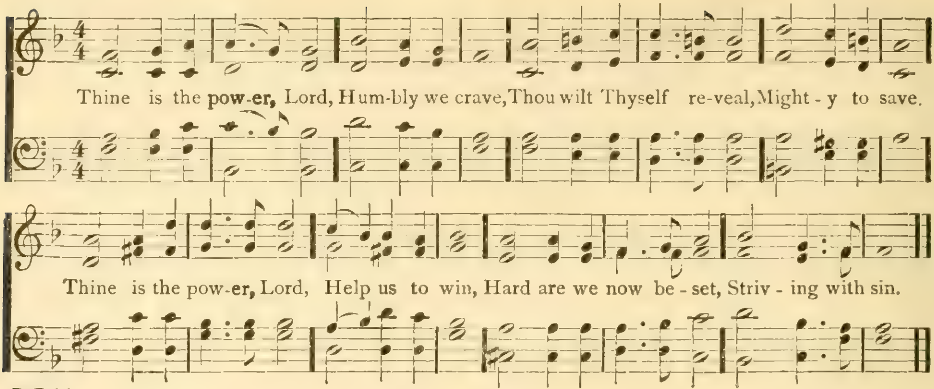
6 When our hearts are grieving,
O'er the grave bereaving,
Blesséd Jesus, hear us!
Light of heaven, be near us!

7 When in sickness lying,
Dark with fear of dying,
Blesséd Jesus, hear us!
Let Thy help be near us!

8 When life, slowly waning,
Shows but heaven remaining,
Blesséd Jesus, hear us!
Light of all, be near us!

C. K. S. "Church Hymns" 1871

FERMAIN 6s, 4s. D.
Arr. fr. J. BARNBY


Thine is the pow-er, Lord, Hum-bly we crave, Thou wilt Thyself re-veal, Might-y to save.
Thine is the pow-er, Lord, Help us to win, Hard are we now be-set, Striv-ing with sin.

## 685

Thine is the power, Lord,
Humbly we crave,
Thou wilt Thyself reveal,
Mighty to save.
Thine is the power, Lord,
Help us to win,
Hard are we now beset,
Striving with sin.

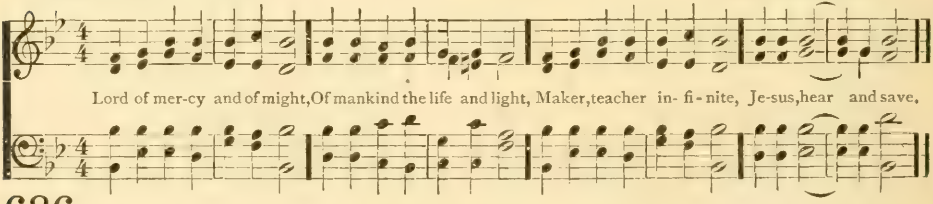
2 Thine is the power, Lord,
Lowly we bend,
Trusting Thy gracious word,
Kinsman and friend.
Thine is the power, Lord,
Grant us Thy peace;
Now, from the tempter, Lord,
Grant us release.

3 Thine is the power, Lord,
Keep us in sight;
Let us not wander, Lord,
Lost in the night.
Thine is the power, Lord,
Shield us from ill;
Yet in the evil day,
Trust Thee we will.

4 Thine is the power, Lord,
Ours is the need;
'Tis in Thy gracious word,
Dare we to plead.
Thine is the power, Lord,
Are we not Thine?
Be Thou our watch and ward,
Saviour divine.

Margaret E. Sangster 1889

AMBROSE 7s, 5
H. J. GAUNTLETT


Lord of mer-cy and of might, Of mankind the life and light, Maker, teacher in-fi-nite, Je-sus, hear and save.

## 686

Lord of mercy and of might,
Of mankind the life and light,
Maker, teacher, infinite,
Jesus, hear and save.

2 Mighty monarch! Saviour mild!
Humbled to a mortal child,
Captive, beaten, bound, reviled,
Jesus, hear and save.

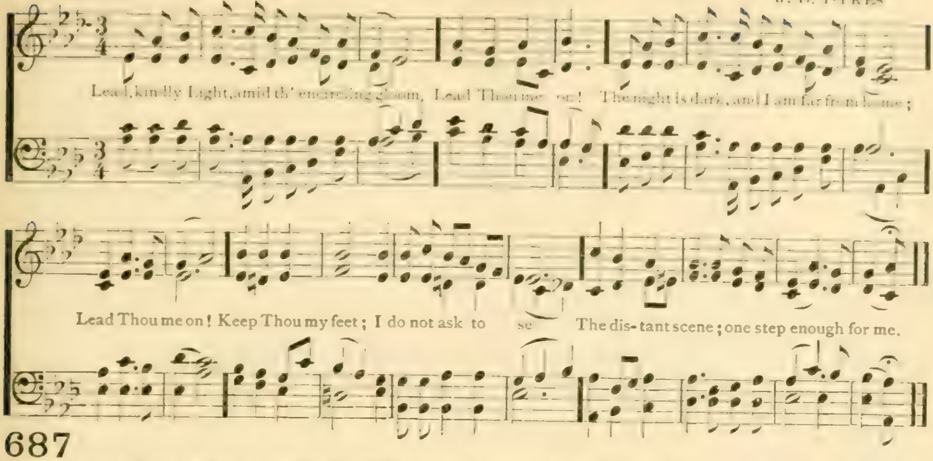
3 Throned above celestial things,
Borne aloft on angels' wings,
Lord of lords, and King of kings,
Jesus, hear and save.

4 Soon to come to earth again,
Judge of angels and of men,
Hear us now, and hear us then,
Jesus, hear and save.

Reginald Heber 1827

### LUX BENIGNA 10s, 4s.

J. B. DYKES


Lead, kindly Light, amid th' encircling gloom, Lead Thou me on! The night is dark, and I am far from home;
Lead Thou me on! Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see The dis- tant scene; one step enough for me.

## 687

LEAD, kindly Light, amid th' encircling gloom,
Lead Thou me on!
The night is dark, and I am far from home;
Lead Thou me on!
Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see
The distant scene; one step enough for me.

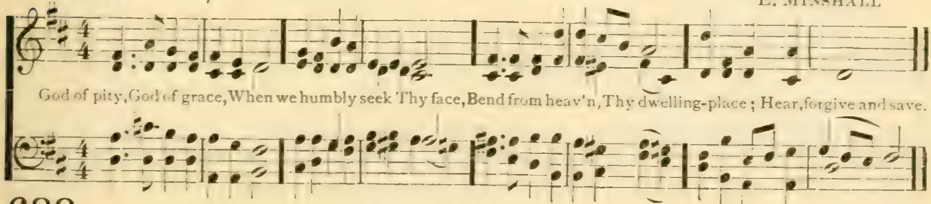
2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Lead Thou me on!
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will. Remember not past
years!

3 So long Thy power has blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone,
And with the morn those angel faces smile
Which I have loved long since, and lost
awhile!

John Henry Newman 1833

### PETITION 7s, 5

E. MINSHALL


God of pity, God of grace, When we humbly seek Thy face, Bend from heav'n, Thy dwelling-place; Hear, forgive and save.

## 688

GOD of pity, God of grace,
When we humbly seek Thy face,
Bend from heaven, Thy dwelling place;
Hear, forgive and save.

2 When we in Thy temple meet,
Spread our wants before Thy feet,
Pleading at the mercy-seat;
Look from heaven and save.

3 When Thy love our hearts shall fill,
And we long to do Thy will,
Turning to Thy holy hill:
Lord, accept and save.

4 Should we wander from Thy fold,
And our love to Thee grow cold,
With a pitying eye behold;
Lord, forgive and save.

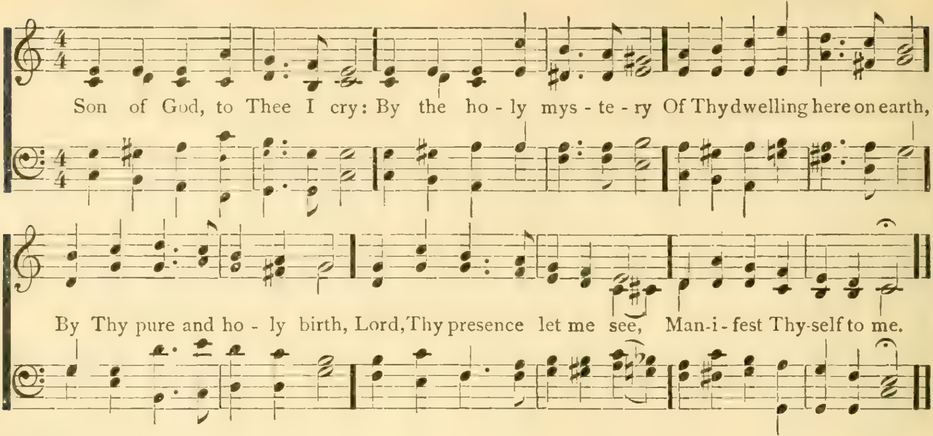
5 Should the hand of sorrow press,
Earthly care and want distress,
May our souls Thy peace possess;
Jesus, hear and save.

6 And whate'er our cry may be,
When we lift our hearts to Thee,
From our burden set us free:
Hear, forgive and save.

Eliza Fanny Morris 1858

ORTHWAITE 7s, 6 lines

J. B. Powell


Son of God, to Thee I cry: By the ho - ly mys - te - ry Of Thy dwelling here on earth,
By Thy pure and ho - ly birth, Lord, Thy presence let me see, Man-i - fest Thy-self to me.

## 689

Son of God, to Thee I cry:
By the holy mystery
Of Thy dwelling here on earth,
By Thy pure and holy birth,
Lord, Thy presence let me see,
Manifest Thyself to me.

2 Lamb of God, to Thee I cry:
By Thy bitter agony,
By Thy pangs to us unknown,
By Thy spirit's parting groan,
Lord, Thy presence let me see,
Manifest Thyself to me.

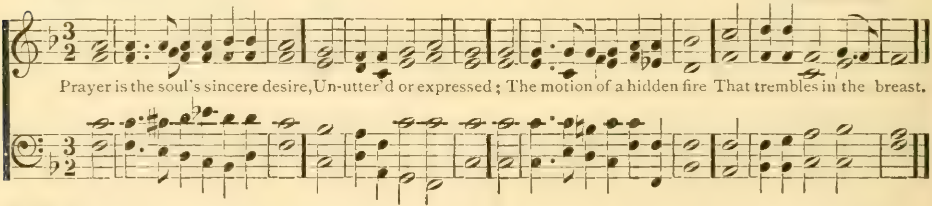
3 Prince of Life, to Thee I cry:
By Thy glorious majesty,
By Thy triumph o'er the grave,
Meek to suffer, strong to save,
Lord, Thy presence let me see,
Manifest Thyself to me.

4 Lord of glory, God most High,
Man exalted to the sky,
With Thy love my bosom fill,
Prompt me to perform Thy will;
Then Thy glory I shall see,
Thou wilt bring me home to Thee.

Richard Mant 1831

BYEFIELD C. M.

T. Hastings


Prayer is the soul's sincere desire, Un-utter'd or expressed; The motion of a hidden fire That trembles in the breast.

## 690

Prayer is the soul's sincere desire,
Unuttered or expressed;
The motion of a hidden fire
That trembles in the breast.

2 Prayer is the burden of a sigh,
The falling of a tear,
The upward glancing of an eye,
When none but God is near.

3 Prayer is the simplest form of speech
That infant lips can try;
Prayer the sublimest strains that reach
The Majesty on high.

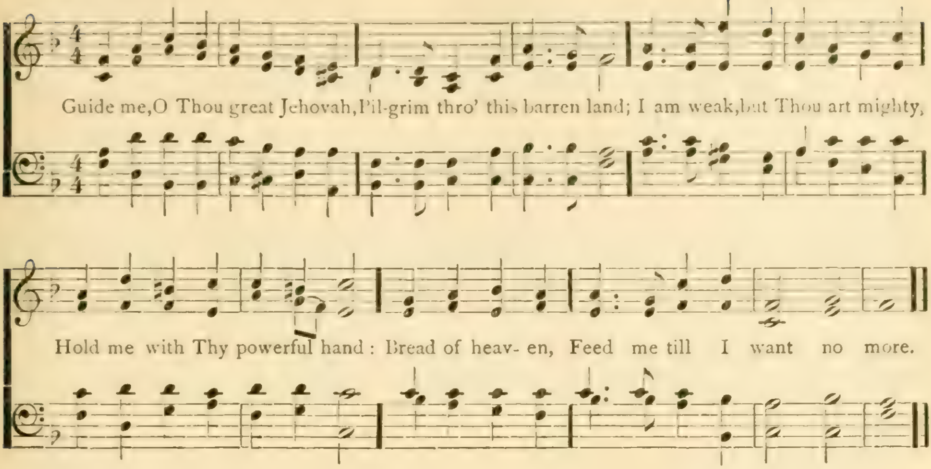
4 Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice
Returning from his ways,
While angels in their songs rejoice,
And cry, "Behold he prays!"

5 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,
The Christian's native air,
His watchword at the gates of death;
He enters heaven with prayer.

6 O Thou, by whom we come to God,
The Life, the Truth, the Way,
The path of prayer Thyself hast trod;
Lord, teach us how to pray.

James Montgomery 1819

KENILWORTH 8s, 7s, 4. C. E. KETTLE


Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah, Pil-grim thro' this barren land; I am weak, but Thou art mighty,
Hold me with Thy powerful hand: Bread of heav- en, Feed me till I want no more.

## 691

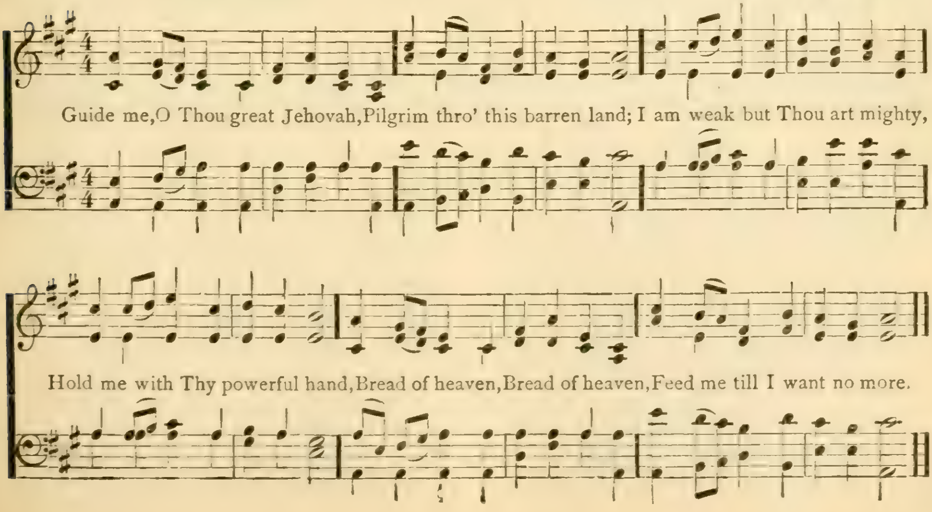
Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty,
Hold me with Thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven,
Feed me till I want no more.

2 Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fiery cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's Destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises,
I will ever give to Thee.

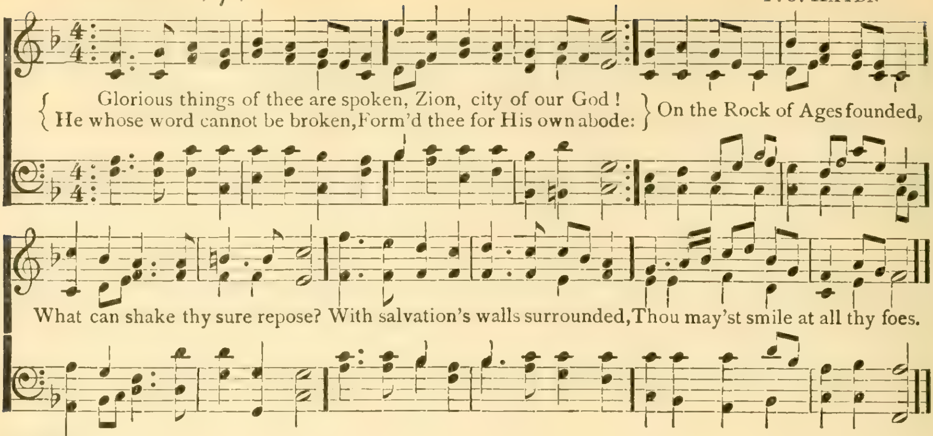
William Williams 1772

DISMISSAL 8s, 7s, 4. W. L. VINER


Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah, Pilgrim thro' this barren land; I am weak but Thou art mighty,
Hold me with Thy powerful hand, Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more.

AUSTRIA 8s, 7s, D.

F. J. HAYDN


Glorious things of thee are spoken, Zion, city of our God!
He whose word cannot be broken, Form'd thee for His own abode:
On the Rock of Ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose? With salvation's walls surrounded, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

## 692

Glorious things of thee are spoken,
  Zion, city of our God;
He whose word cannot be broken,
  Formed thee for His own abode.
On the Rock of Ages founded,
  What can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
  Thou mayest smile at all thy foes.

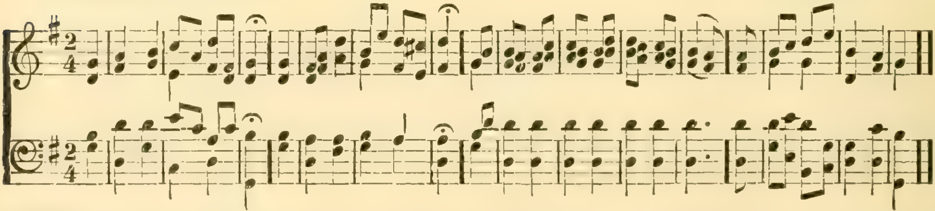
2 See, the streams of living waters,
  Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
  And all fear of want remove:
Who can faint, while such a river
  Ever flows their thirst to assuage?
Grace, which, like the Lord, the Giver,
  Never fails from age to age.

3 Round each habitation hovering,
  See the cloud and fire appear,
For a glory and a covering,
  Showing that the Lord is near:
Thus deriving from their banner
  Light by night, and shade by day,
Safe they feed upon the Manna
  Which He gives them when they pray.

John Newton 1779

SHIRLAND S. M.

S. STANLEY



## 693

I love Thy kingdom, Lord,
  The house of Thine abode,
The Church our blest Redeemer saved
  With His own precious blood.

2 I love Thy Church, O God:
  Her walls before Thee stand,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
  And graven on Thy hand.

3 For her my tears shall fall,
  For her my prayers ascend;
To her my cares and toils be given,
  Till toils and cares shall end.

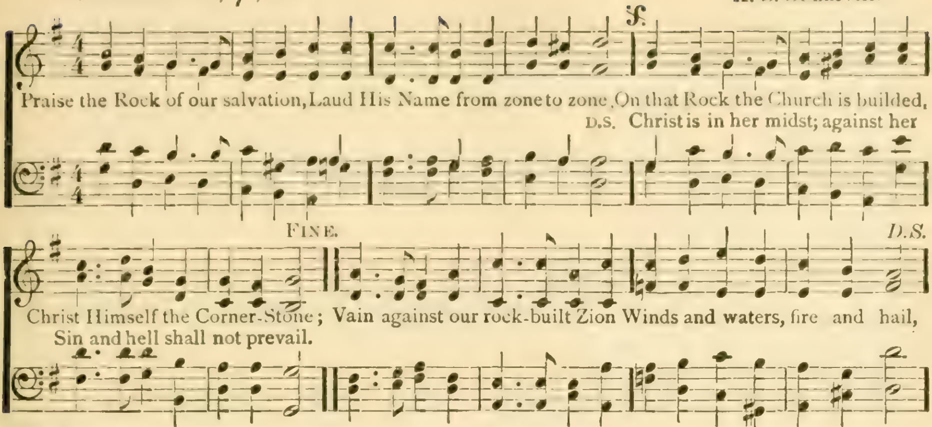
4 Beyond my highest joy
  I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
  Her hymns of love and praise

5 Jesus, Thou friend divine,
  Our Saviour and our King,
Thy hand from every snare and foe
  Shall great deliverance bring

6 Sure as Thy truth shall last,
  To Zion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
  And brighter bliss of heaven.

Timothy Dwight 1800

FORMOSA 8s, 7s, D. **A. S. Sullivan**


Praise the Rock of our salvation, Laud His Name from zone to zone, On that Rock the Church is builded,
D.S. Christ is in her midst; against her
Fine.
D.S.
Christ Himself the Corner-Stone; Vain against our rock-built Zion Winds and waters, fire and hail,
Sin and hell shall not prevail.

## 694

Praise the Rock of our salvation,
Laud His name from zone to zone;
On that Rock the Church is builded,
Christ Himself the Corner-Stone;
Vain against our rock-built Zion
Winds, and waters, fire and hail;
Christ is in her midst; against her
Sin and hell shall not prevail.

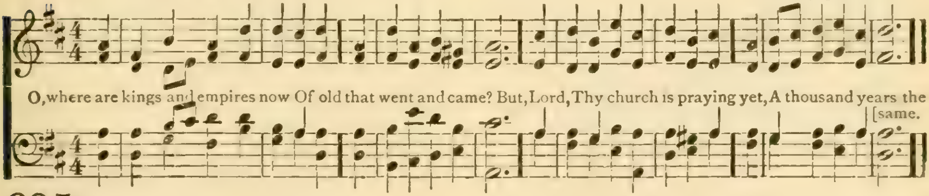
2 Framed of living stones, cemented
By the Spirit's unity,
Based on prophets and apostles,
Firm in faith, and stayed on Thee,
May Thy Church, O Lord incarnate,
Grow in grace, in peace, in love;
Emblem of the heavenly Zion,
The Jerusalem above.

3 Stands four-square that heavenly city;
Paved with gold like crystal bright;
Gates of pearl, and walls of jasper,
Emerald and chrysolite;
Broad and lofty tower its ramparts;
At its gates twelve angels stand;
On its walls twelve names are graven,
Of the apostles' chosen band.

4 Where Thou reignest, King of glory,
Throned in everlasting light,
'Midst Thy saints, no more is needed
Sun by day, nor moon by night:
Soon may we those portals enter,
When this earthly strife is o'er,
There to dwell with saints and angels
In Thy presence evermore.

Benjamin Webb 1871

ST. ANN'S C. M. **W. Croft**


O, where are kings and empires now Of old that went and came? But, Lord, Thy church is praying yet, A thousand years the [same.

## 695

O, where are kings and empires now
Of old that went and came?
But, Lord, Thy Church is praying yet,
A thousand years the same.

2 We mark her goodly battlements,
And her foundations strong;
We hear within the solemn voice
Of her unending song.

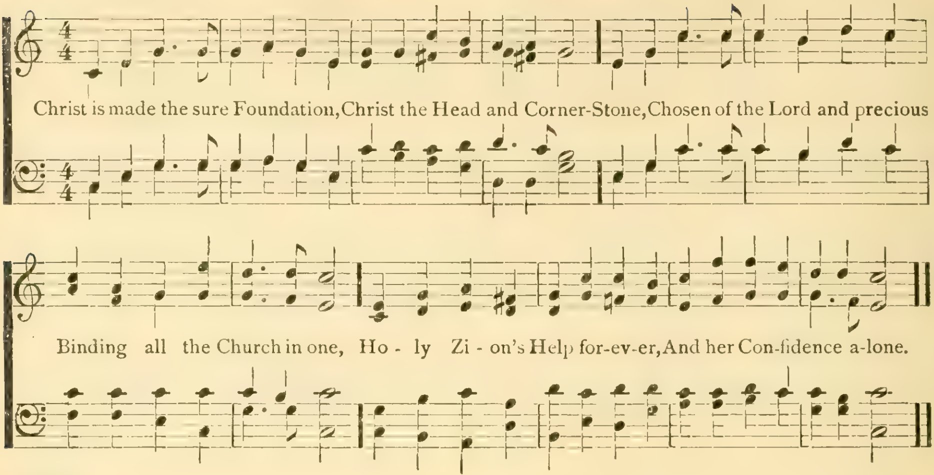
3 For not like kingdoms of the world,
Thy holy Church, O God!
Though earthquake shocks are threatening her,
And tempests are abroad,

4 Unshaken as eternal hills,
Immovable she stands,
A mountain that shall fill the earth,
A house not made by hands.

Arthur Cleveland Coxe 1839

TRIUMPH 8s, 7s. 6 lines

H. J. GAUNTLETT


Christ is made the sure Foundation, Christ the Head and Corner-Stone, Chosen of the Lord and precious
Binding all the Church in one, Ho - ly Zi - on's Help for-ev-er, And her Con-fidence a-lone.

## 696

Christ is made the sure Foundation,
Christ the Head and Corner-Stone,
Chosen of the Lord, and precious,
Binding all the Church in one,
Holy Zion's Help forever,
And her Confidence alone.

2 All that dedicated city,
Dearly loved of God on high,
In exultant jubilation
Pours perpetual melody;
God the One in Three adoring
In glad hymns eternally.

3 To this temple, where we call Thee,
Come, O Lord of hosts, to-day:
With Thy wonted loving-kindness,
Hear Thy servants as they pray;
And Thy fullest benediction
Shed within its walls alway.

4 Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants
What they ask of Thee to gain,
What they gain from Thee for ever
With the blessèd to retain,
And hereafter in Thy glory
Evermore with Thee to reign.

Tr. by John Mason Neale 1851

## 697

Zion stands by hills surrounded,
Zion kept by power divine:
All her foes shall be confounded,
Though the world in arms combine.
Happy Zion!
What a favored lot is thine!

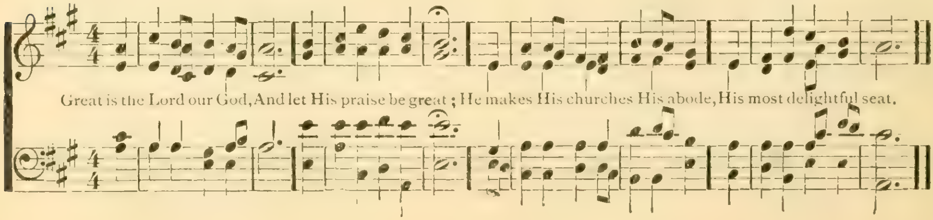
2 Every human tie may perish;
Friend to friend unfaithful prove;
Mothers cease their own to cherish;
Heaven and earth at last remove;
But no changes
Can attend Jehovah's love.

3 In the furnace God may prove thee,
Thence to bring thee forth more bright,
But can never cease to love thee;
Thou art precious in His sight:
God is with thee,
God thine everlasting light.

Thomas Kelly 1804

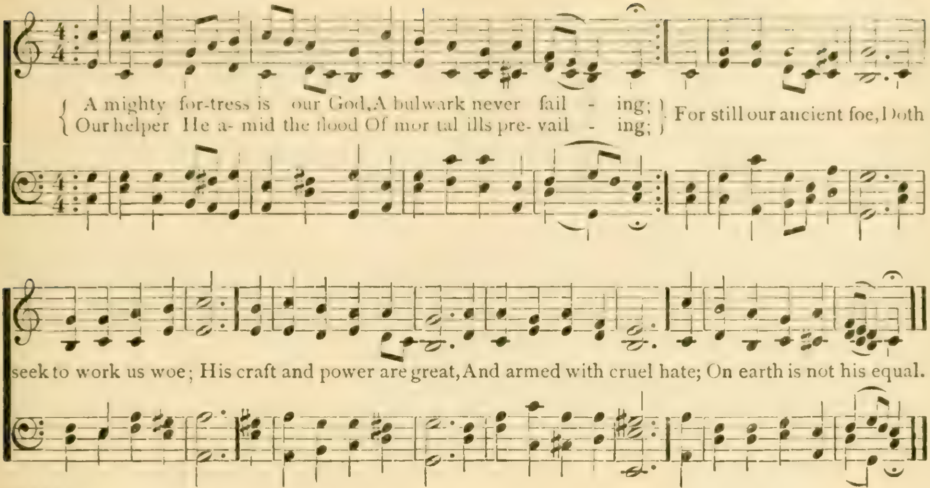
GLORY S. M.

R. HARRISON


Great is the Lord our God, And let His praise be great; He makes His churches His abode, His most delightful seat.

"EIN' FESTE BURG" P. M.

M. LUTHER


A mighty for-tress is our God, A bulwark never fail - ing;
Our helper He a- mid the flood Of mor tal ills pre- vail - ing;
For still our ancient foe, Doth
seek to work us woe; His craft and power are great, And armed with cruel hate; On earth is not his equal.

## 698

A MIGHTY fortress is our God,
A bulwark never failing;
Our helper He amid the flood
Of mortal ills prevailing;
For still our ancient foe,
Doth seek to work us woe;
His craft and power are great,
And armed with cruel hate;
On earth is not his equal.

2 Did we in our own strength confide,
Our striving would be losing,—
Were not the right Man on our side,
The Man of God's own choosing:
Dost ask who that may be?
Christ Jesus, it is He!
Lord Sabaoth, His name,
From age to age the same;
And He must win the battle.

3 And though this world, with devils filled,
Should threaten to undo us,
We will not fear, for God hath willed
His truth to triumph through us:
The prince of darkness grim—
We tremble not for him;
His rage we can endure;
For lo, his doom is sure;
One little word shall fell him.

4 That word above all earthly powers—
No thanks to them— abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours,
Through Him who with us sideth:
Let goods and kindred go,
This mortal life also;
The body they may kill,
God's truth abideth still;
His kingdom is forever.

Martin Luther 1529
Tr. by Frederick Henry Hedge 1852

---

## 699 S. M.

GREAT is the Lord our God,
And let His praise be great;
He makes His churches His abode,
His most delightful seat.

2 These temples of His grace,
How beautiful they stand,
The honors of our native place,
And bulwarks of our land.

3 In Zion God is known,
A refuge in distress;
How bright has His salvation shone
Through all her palaces.

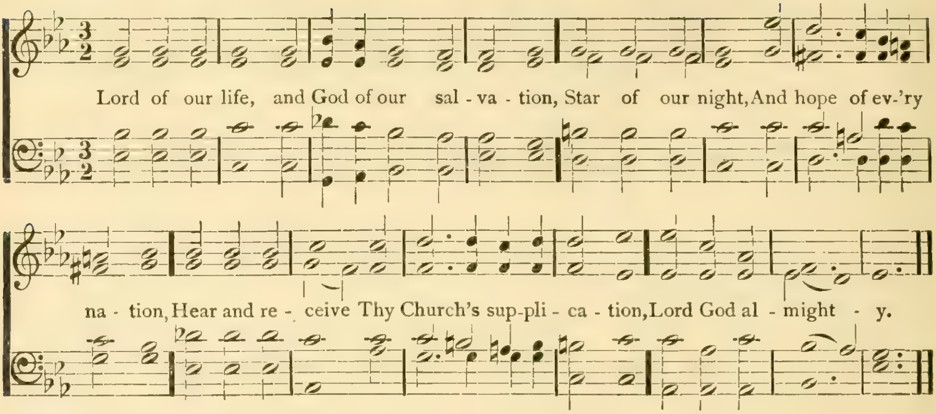
4 Oft have our fathers told,
Our eyes have often seen,
How well our God secures the fold,
Where His own sheep have been.

5 In every new distress
We'll to His house repair;
We'll think upon His wondrous grace,
And seek deliverance there.

Isaac Watts 1719

CLOISTERS 11s, 5.

J. Barnby


Lord of our life, and God of our sal - va - tion, Star of our night, And hope of ev-'ry
na - tion, Hear and re - ceive Thy Church's sup-pli - ca - tion, Lord God al - might - y.

## 700

Lord of our life, and God of our salvation,
Star of our night, and hope of every nation,
Hear and receive thy Church's supplication,
Lord God almighty.

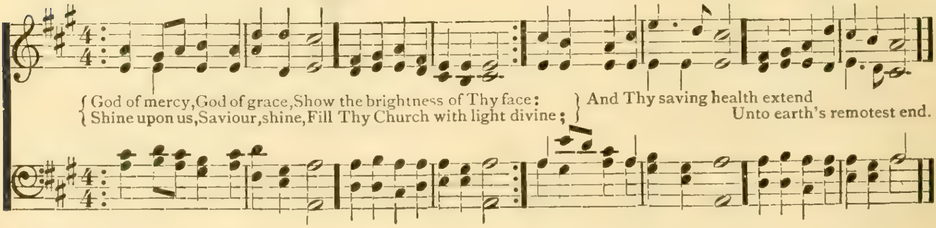
2 See round Thine ark the hungry billows curling;
See how Thy foes their banners are unfurling,
Lord, while their darts envenomed they are hurling,
Thou canst preserve us.

3 Lord, Thou canst help when earthly armor faileth,
Lord, Thou canst save when deadly sin assaileth,
Lord, o'er Thy Church nor death nor hell prevaileth;
Grant us Thy peace, Lord.

4 Grant us Thy help till foes are backward driven,
Grant them Thy truth, that they may be forgiven,
Grant peace on earth, and, after we have striven,
Peace in Thy heaven.

DIX 7s. 6 lines

German


God of mercy, God of grace, Show the brightness of Thy face:
Shine upon us, Saviour, shine, Fill Thy Church with light divine;
And Thy saving health extend
Unto earth's remotest end.

## 701

God of mercy, God of grace,
Show the brightness of Thy face;
Shine upon us, Saviour, shine,
Fill Thy Church with light divine;
And Thy saving health extend
Unto earth's remotest end.

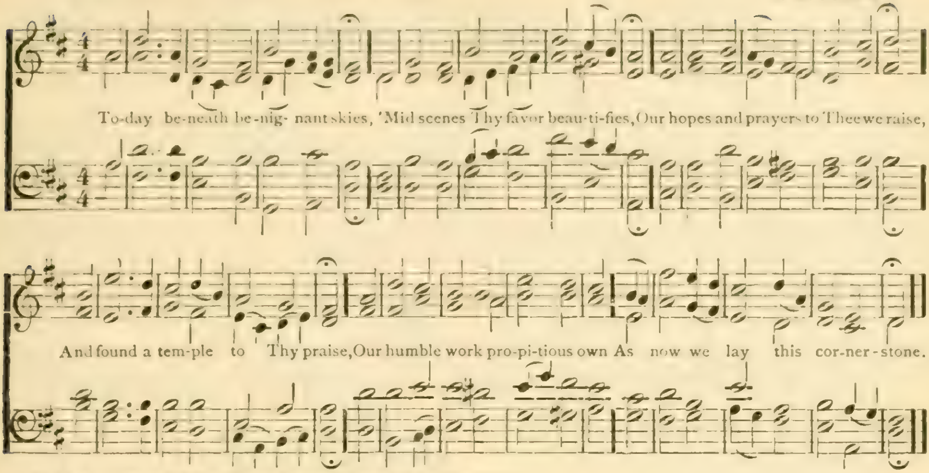
2 Let the people praise Thee, Lord,
Be by all that live adored:
Let the nations shout and sing,
Glory to their Saviour King;
At Thy feet their tribute pay,
And Thy holy will obey.

3 Let the people praise Thee, Lord,
Earth shall then her fruits afford:
God to man His blessing give,
Man to God devoted live;
All below, and all above,
One in joy, and light, and love.

Henry Francis Lyte 1834

CENTENNIAL HYMN L. M. 6 lines

J. K. PAINE


To-day be-neath be-nig-nant skies, 'Mid scenes Thy favor beau-ti-fies, Our hopes and prayers to Thee we raise,
And found a tem-ple to Thy praise, Our humble work pro-pi-tious own As now we lay this cor-ner-stone.

Used by permission of Oliver Ditson Company, owners of the Copyright.

## 702

To-DAY beneath benignant skies,
'Mid scenes Thy favor beautifies,
Our hopes and prayers to Thee we raise,
And found a temple to Thy praise,
Our humble work propitious own,
As now we lay this corner-stone.

2 Except the Lord the house do build,
Except with grace the work be filled,
All labor's vain. O, Christ, impart
Thy loving spirit to each heart:
By Thee, to Thee, on Thee alone,
We build, Thou fairest Corner-stone!

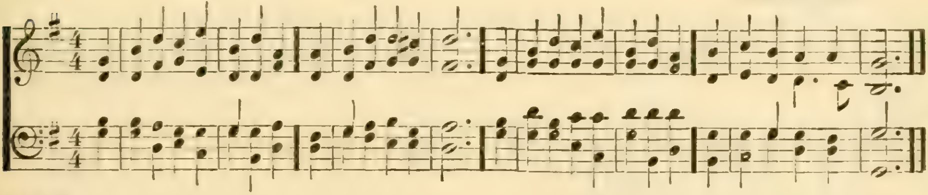
3 Here may the truth and right grow strong,
Here love prevail Thy saints among,
Here sinners feel Thy quickening grace,
And seek with hasting joy Thy face;
And thousands gladly make Thee known
As their eternal Corner-stone.

4 Build Thou the walls! Make them so glow
With glory, we on earth below
The eternal splendors shall foresee;
Grander than Salem's may they be,
All luminous with grace Thine own,
From topmost peak to corner-stone!

Denis Wortman 1881

YORK C. M.

Scotch Psalter



## 703

O THOU, whose own vast temple stands,
Built over earth and sea,
Accept the walls that human hands
Have raised to worship Thee.

2 Lord, from Thine inmost glory send,
Within these walls t' abide,
The peace that dwelleth without end
Serenely by Thy side.

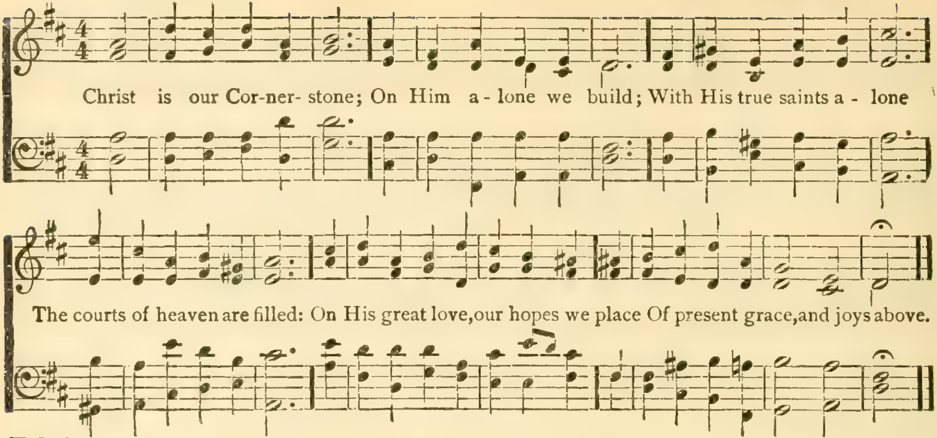
3 May erring minds, that worship here,
Be taught the better way;
And they who mourn, and they who fear,
Be strengthened as they pray.

4 May faith grow firm, and love grow warm,
And pure devotion rise,
While, round these hallowed walls, the storm
Of earth-born passion dies.

William Cullen Bryant 1835

CROFT'S H. M.

W. CROFT


Christ is our Cor-ner- stone; On Him a - lone we build; With His true saints a - lone
The courts of heaven are filled: On His great love, our hopes we place Of present grace, and joys above.

## 704

Christ is our Corner-stone;
On Him alone we build;
With His true saints alone
The courts of heaven are filled:
On His great love, our hopes we place
Of present grace, and joys above.

2 O then with hymns of praise
These hallowed courts shall ring!
Our voices we will raise,
The Three in One to sing;
And thus proclaim in joyful song
Both loud and long, that glorious name.

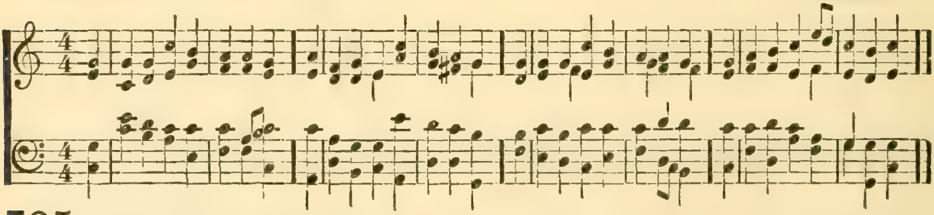
3 Here, gracious God, do Thou
For evermore draw nigh;
Accept each faithful vow,
And mark each suppliant sigh:
In copious shower, on all who pray,
Each holy day, Thy blessing pour.

4 Here may we gain from heaven
The grace which we implore,
And may that grace, once given,
Be with us evermore,
Until that day when all the blest
To endless rest are called away.

Tr. by John Chandler 1837

MAINZER L. M.

J. MAINZER



## 705

Come, Jesus, from the sapphire throne,
Where Thy redeemed behold Thy face,
Enter this temple, now Thine own,
And let Thy glory fill the place.

2 We praise Thee that to-day we see
Its sacred walls before Thee stand;
'Tis Thine for us—'tis ours for Thee;
Reared by Thy kind assisting hand.

3 Oft as returns the day of rest,
Let heartfelt worship here ascend;
With Thine own joy fill every breast,
With Thine own power Thy word attend.

4 Here, in the dark and sorrowing day,
Bid Thou the throbbing heart be still;
O wipe the mourner's tears away,
And give new strength to meet Thy will.

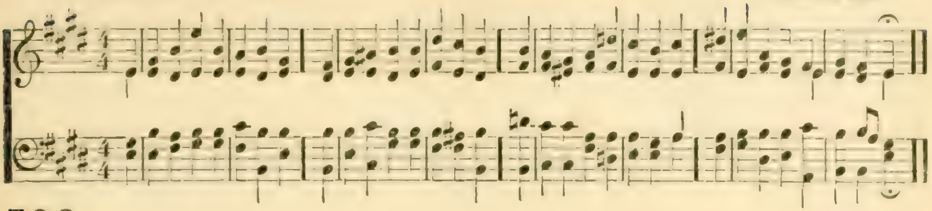
5 When round this board Thine own shall meet,
And keep the feast of dying love,
Be our communion ever sweet,
With Thee, and with Thy Church above.

6 Come, faithful Shepherd, feed Thy sheep:
In Thine own arms the lambs enfold;
Give help to climb the heavenward steep,
Till Thy full glory we behold.

Ray Palmer 1875

THANKSGIVING L. M.

J. B. DYKES



## 706

O Lord of hosts, whose glory fills
The bounds of the eternal hills,
And yet vouchsafes, in Christian lands,
To dwell in temples made with hands;

2 Grant that all we, who here to-day
Rejoicing this foundation lay,
May be in very deed Thine own,
Built on the precious Corner-stone.

3 Endue the creatures with Thy grace,
That shall adorn Thy dwelling-place;
The beauty of the oak and pine,
The gold and silver, make them Thine.

4 To Thee they all belong; to Thee
The treasures of the earth and sea;
And, when we bring them to Thy throne,
We but present Thee with Thine own.

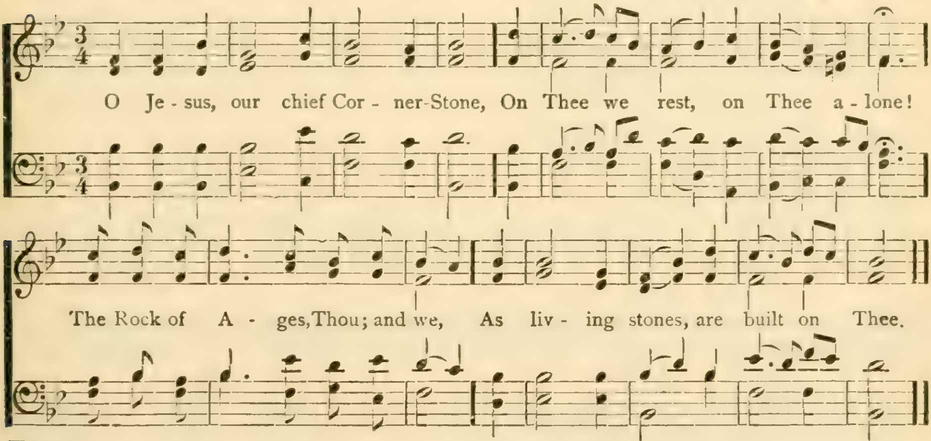
5 The heads that guide endue with skill,
The hands that work preserve from ill,
That we, who these foundations lay,
May raise the topstone in its day.

6 But now and ever, Lord, protect
The temple of Thine own elect;
Be Thou in them, and they in Thee,
O ever-blessèd Trinity!

John Mason Neale 1844

MIGDOL L. M.

L. MASON


O Je - sus, our chief Cor - ner-Stone, On Thee we rest, on Thee a - lone!
The Rock of A - ges,Thou; and we, As liv - ing stones, are built on Thee.

## 707

O Jesus, our chief Corner-Stone,
On Thee we rest, on Thee alone!
The Rock of Ages, Thou; and we,
As living stones, are built on Thee.

2 In the beginning, Thou wast God;
The heavens, by Thee, were spread abroad;
By Thee, was earth's foundation laid;
Thy power upholds whate'er was made.

3 We bless Thee, O Immanuel!
Who dost in our own likeness dwell:
Thy human nature, temple true,
Wherein the Father's face we view.

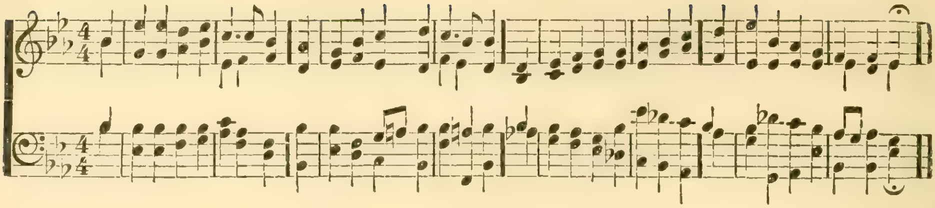
4 On hearts in faith confessing Thee,
The Christ, the Son of God, to be,
Thy living Church, Thou dost maintain,
And gates of death resist in vain.

5 O Lord, accept our offering free,
And may this house be reared for Thee:
On Thee we build, on Thee alone,
O Jesus, Thou our Corner-Stone.

Philip Phelps 1879

ALLERTON L. M.

S. Reay



## 708

O Spirit of the living God,
In all Thy plenitude of grace,
Where'er the foot of man hath trod,
Descend on our apostate race.

2 Give tongues of fire, and hearts of love,
To preach the reconciling word;
Give power and unction from above,
Whene'er the joyful sound is heard.

3 Be darkness, at Thy coming, light,
Confusion, order in Thy path;
Souls without strength inspire with might;
Bid mercy triumph over wrath.

4 O Spirit of the Lord, prepare
All the round earth her God to meet;
Breathe Thou abroad like morning air,
Till hearts of stone begin to beat.

5 Baptize the nations; far and nigh
The triumphs of the cross record;
The name of Jesus glorify,
Till every kindred call Him Lord.

James Montgomery 1825

## 709

We bid thee welcome in the name
Of Jesus, our exalted Head:
Come as a Servant: so He came;
And we receive thee in His stead.

2 Come as a Shepherd: guard and keep
This fold from hell and earth and sin;
Nourish the lambs, and feed the sheep,
The wounded heal, the lost bring in.

3 Come as a Watchman: take thy stand
Upon thy tower amidst the sky;
And when the sword comes on the land,
Call us to fight, or warn to fly.

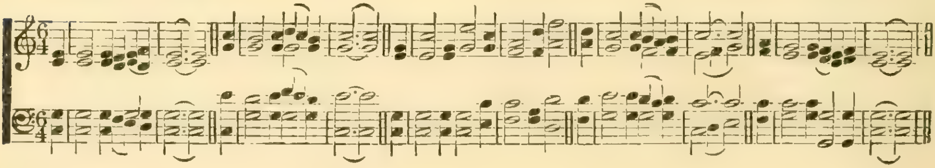
4 Come as a Teacher: sent from God,
Charged His whole counsel to declare:
Lift o'er our ranks the prophet's rod,
While we uphold thy hands with prayer.

5 Come as a Messenger of peace:
Filled with the Spirit, fired with love;
Live to behold our large increase,
And die to meet us all above.

James Montgomery 1825

NEBO S. M.

W. B. Bradbury



## 710

Lord of the harvest, hear
Thy needy servants'cry;
Answer our faith's effectual prayer,
And all our wants supply.

2 On Thee we humbly wait,
Our wants are in Thy view;
The harvest Lord, is truly great,
The laborers are few.

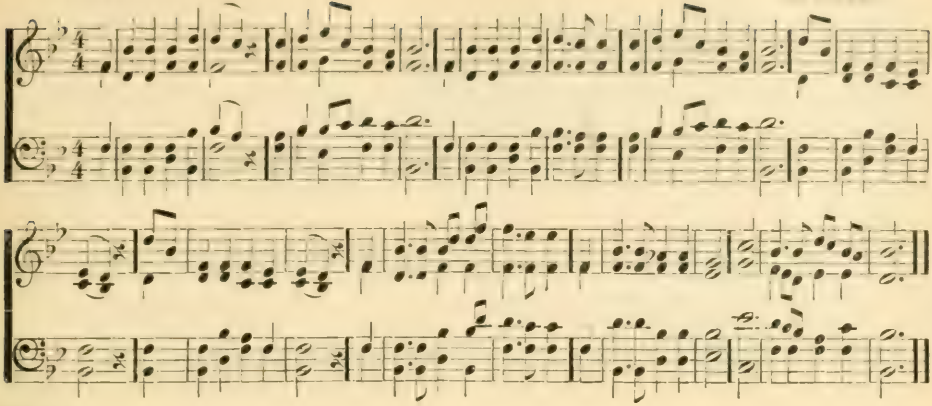
3 Convert and send forth more
Into Thy Church abroad,
And let them speak Thy word of power,
As workers with their God.

4 O let them spread Thy name,
Their mission fully prove;
Thy universal grace proclaim,
Thine all-redeeming love.

Charles Wesley 1748

FURTH S. M. D.

M. HAYDN



## 711

How beauteous are their feet
  Who stand on Zion's hill,
Who bring salvation on their tongues,
  And words of peace reveal!

2 How charming is their voice,
  How sweet the tidings are!
"Zion, behold Thy Saviour King;
  He reigns and triumphs here."

3 How happy are our ears,
  That hear this joyful sound,
Which kings and prophets waited for,
  And sought, but never found!

4 How blessèd are our eyes,
  That see this heavenly light!
Prophets and kings desired it long,
  But died without the sight.

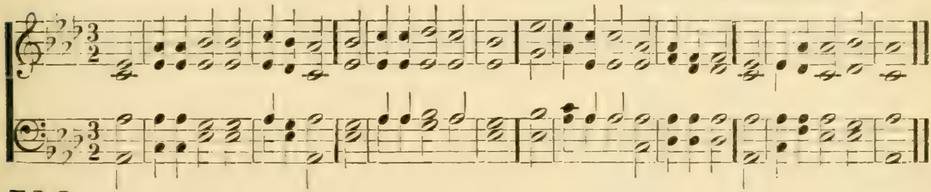
5 The watchmen join their voice,
  And tuneful notes employ;
Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,
  And deserts learn the joy.

6 The Lord makes bare His arm
  Through all the earth abroad;
Let every nation now behold
  Their Saviour and their God.

Isaac Watts 1707

AZMON C. M.

Arr. by L. MASON



## 712

Lord, Thou hast taught our hearts to glow
  With love's undying flame;
But more of Thee we long to know,
  And more would love Thy name.

2 Thy life, Thy death, inspire our song,
  Thy Spirit breathes through all;
And here our feet would linger long,
  But we obey Thy call.

3 Thou bid'st us go, with Thee to stand
  Against hell's marshalled powers;
And heart to heart, and hand to hand,
  To make Thine honor ours.

4 With Thine own pity, Saviour, see
  The thronged and darkening way:
We go to win the lost to Thee,
  O help us, Lord, we pray.

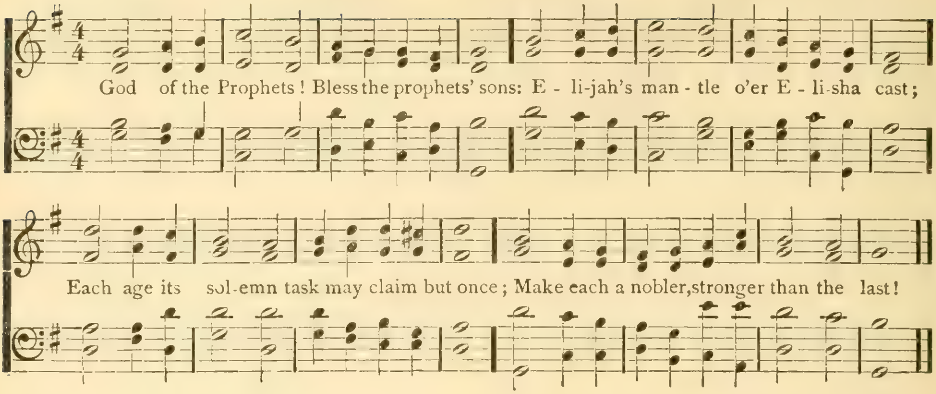
5 Teach Thou our lips of Thee to speak,
  Of Thy sweet love to tell;
Till they who wander far shall seek
  And find and serve Thee well.

6 O'er all the world Thy Spirit send,
  And make Thy goodness known,
Till earth and heaven together blend
  Their praises at Thy throne.

Ray Palmer 1865

GOUDIMEL 10s.

Arr. by C. Goudimel


God of the Prophets! Bless the prophets' sons: E - li-jah's man - tle o'er E - li-sha cast;
Each age its sol-emn task may claim but once; Make each a nobler, stronger than the last!

## 713

God of the Prophets! Bless the prophets' sons:
  Elijah's mantle o'er Elisha cast;
Each age its solemn task may claim but once:
  Make each a nobler, stronger than the last!

2 Anoint them Prophets! Make their ears attent
  To Thy divinest speech; their hearts awake
To human need; their lips make eloquent
  To assure the right, and every evil break.

3 Anoint them Priests! Strong intercessors they
  For pardon, and for charity and peace!
Ah, if with them the world might pass, astray,
  Into the dear Christ's life of sacrifice!

4 Anoint them Kings! Aye, kingly kings, O Lord!
  Anoint them with the Spirit of Thy Son:
Their's, not a jeweled crown, a blood-stained sword;
  Their's, by sweet love, for Christ a kingdom won.

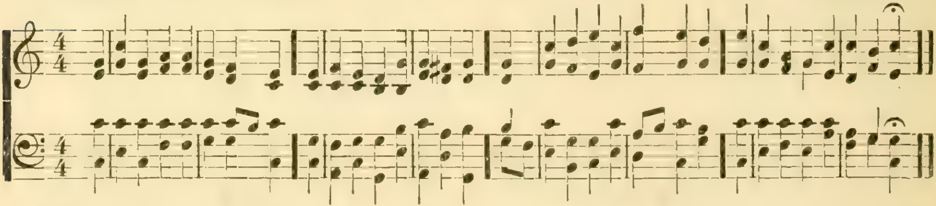
5 Make them Apostles! Heralds of Thy cross,
  Forth may they go to tell all realms Thy grace;
Inspired of Thee, may they count all but loss,
  And stand at last with joy before Thy face.

6 O mighty age of prophet-kings, return!
  O truth, O faith, enrich our urgent time!
Lord Jesus Christ, again with us sojourn;
  A weary world awaits Thy reign sublime!

Denis Wortman 1884

WINCHESTER L. M.

German



## 714

Ye Christian heralds, go, proclaim
Salvation through Immanuel's name;
To distant climes the tidings bear,
And plant the Rose of Sharon there.

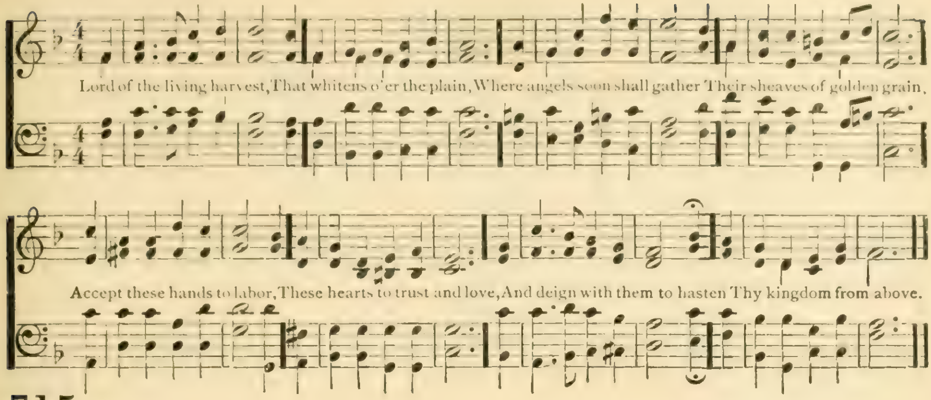
2 He'll shield you with a wall of fire,
With flaming zeal your breast inspire,
Bid raging winds their fury cease,
And hush the tempest into peace.

3 And when our labors all are o'er,
Then we shall meet to part no more;
Meet, with the blood-bought throng to fall,
And crown our Jesus, Lord of all.

Bourne Hall Draper 1803

CŒLI ENARRANT GLORIAM 7s, 6s. D.

R. P. STEWART


Lord of the living harvest, That whitens o'er the plain, Where angels soon shall gather Their sheaves of golden grain,
Accept these hands to labor, These hearts to trust and love, And deign with them to hasten Thy kingdom from above.

### 715

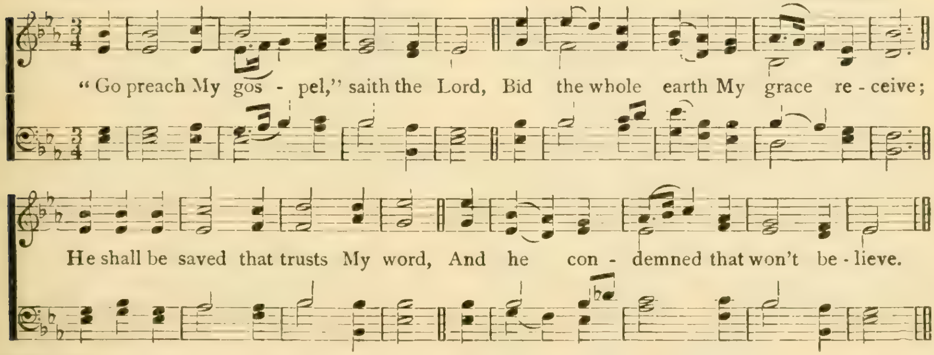
LORD of the living harvest,
That whitens o'er the plain,
Where angels soon shall gather
Their sheaves of golden grain,
Accept these hands to labor,
These hearts to trust and love,
And deign with them to hasten
Thy kingdom from above.

2 As laborers in Thy vineyard
Send us out, Christ, to be
Content to bear the burden
Of weary days for Thee:
We ask no other wages,
When Thou shalt call us home,
But to have shared the travail
Which makes Thy kingdom come.

John Samuel Bewley Monsell 1862

LUTON L. M.

G. BURDER


"Go preach My gos - pel," saith the Lord, Bid the whole earth My grace re - ceive;
He shall be saved that trusts My word, And he con - demned that won't be - lieve.

### 716

"Go, preach My gospel," saith the Lord,
Bid the whole earth My grace receive;
He shall be saved that trusts My word,
And he condemned that won't believe.

2 I'll make your great commission known;
And ye shall prove My gospel true,
By all the works that I have done,
By all the wonders ye shall do.

3 Go, heal the sick; go, raise the dead;
Go, cast out devils in My name;
Nor let My prophets be afraid,
Though Greeks reproach, and Jews blaspheme.

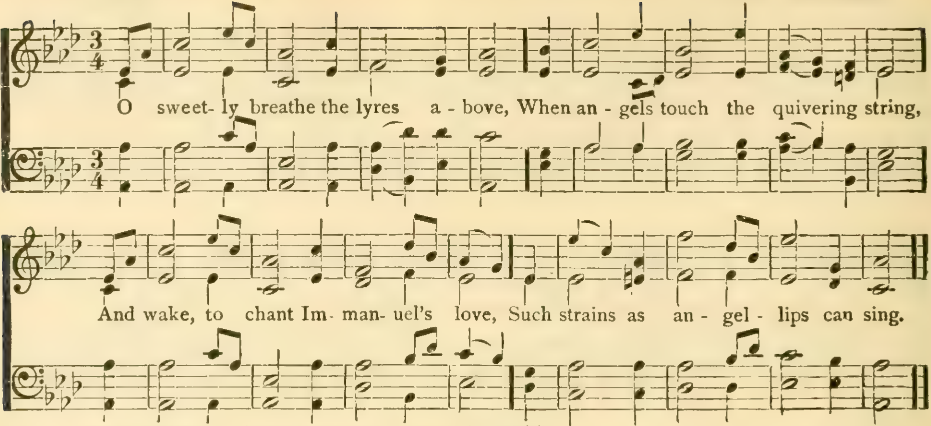
4 Teach all the nations My commands,
I'm with you till the world shall end;
All power is trusted to My hands,
I can destroy, and I defend."

5 He spake, and light shone round His head;
On a bright cloud to heaven He rode:
They, to the farthest nations, spread
The grace of their ascended God.

Isaac Watts 1709

WILLINGTON L. M.

F. W. WILLIAMS


O sweet-ly breathe the lyres a - bove, When an - gels touch the quivering string,
And wake, to chant Im- man- uel's love, Such strains as an - gel - lips can sing.

Used by permission of Oliver Ditson Company, owners of the copyright.

## 717

O, sweetly breathe the lyres above,
When angels touch the quivering string,
And wake, to chant Immanuel's love,
Such strains as angel-lips can sing.

2 And sweet on earth the choral swell,
From mortal tongues, of gladsome lays,
When pardoned souls their raptures tell,
And, grateful, hymn Immanuel's praise.

3 Jesus, Thy name our souls adore;
We own the bond that makes us Thine·
And carnal joys, that charmed before,
For Thy dear sake we now resign.

4 Our hearts, by dying love subdued,
Accept Thine offered grace to-day;
Beneath the cross, with blood bedewed,
We bow and give ourselves away.

Ray Palmer 1843

## 718

Father, in these reveal Thy Son,
In these for whom we seek Thy face;
Adopt and seal them as Thine own,
By Thy regenerating grace.

2 Jesus, with us Thou always art,
Now ratify the sacred sign,
The gift unspeakable impart,
And bless Thy sacrament divine.

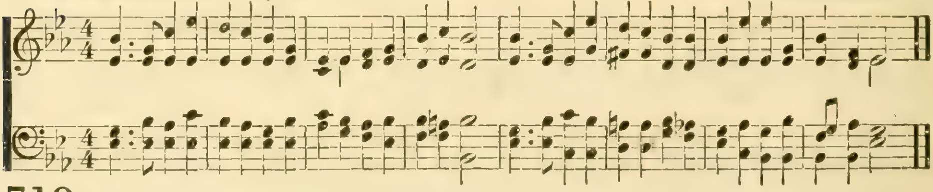
3 Come, Holy Spirit, from on high,
Baptizer of our spirits, Thou!
The purifying grace apply
And witness with the water now.

4 Pour forth Thine energy divine,
And sprinkle the atoning blood;
May Father, Son, and Spirit join
To seal each child, a child of God.

Charles Wesley 1747

ST. OSWALD 8s, 7s.

J. B. DYKES



## 719

Saviour, who Thy flock art feeding,
With the shepherd's kindest care,
All the feeble gently leading,
While the lambs Thy bosom share·

2 Now, these little ones receiving,
Fold them in Thy gracious arm;
There, we know, Thy word believing,
Only there, secure from harm.

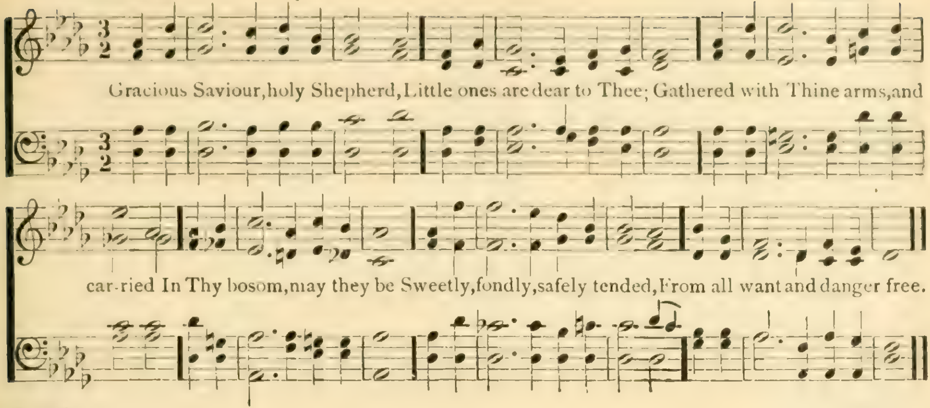
3 Never, from Thy pasture roving,
Let them be the lion's prey;
Let Thy tenderness, so loving,
Keep them all life's dangerous way

4 Then, within Thy fold eternal,
Let them find a resting-place;
Feed in pastures ever vernal,
Drink the rivers of Thy grace.

William Augustus Muhlenberg 1826

TEMPLE BORO 8s, 7s. 6 lines

F. Pinder



## 720

Gracious Saviour, holy Shepherd,
Little ones are dear to Thee;
Gathered with Thine arms, and carried
In Thy bosom, may they be
Sweetly, fondly, safely tended,
From all want and danger free.

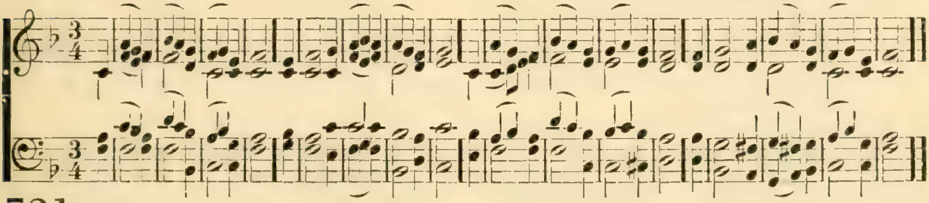
2 Let Thy holy word instruct them;
Fill their minds with heavenly light;
Let Thy love and grace constrain them,
To approve whate'er is right;
Let them feel Thy yoke is easy,
Let them prove Thy burden light.

3 Taught to lisp Thy holy praises
Which on earth Thy children sing,
With, both lips and hearts, unfeigned,
Glad thank-offerings may they bring;
Then with all Thy saints in glory,
Join to praise their Lord and King.

Jane E. Leeson and J. Whittemore 1860

HYDE L. M.

St. Alban's Tune Book



## 721

Dear Saviour, if these lambs should stray
From Thy secure enclosure's bound,
And, lured by worldly joys away,
Among the thoughtless crowd be found;

2 Remember still that they are Thine,
That Thy dear, sacred name they bear;
Think that the seal of love divine,
The sign of covenant grace, they wear.

3 In all their erring, sinful years,
O let them ne'er forgotten be;
Remember all the prayers and tears
Which made them consecrate to Thee.

4 And when these lips no more can pray,
These eyes can weep for them no more,
Turn Thou their feet from folly's way,
The wanderers to Thy fold restore.

Alice Bradley Hyde 1824

## 722

He who, a little Child, began
The life divine to show to man,
Proclaims from heaven the message free,
"Let little children come to Me."

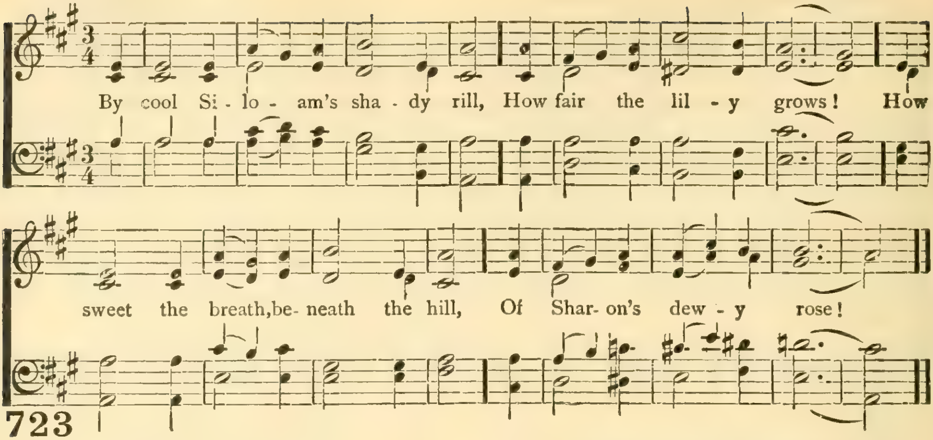
2 We bring them, Lord, and with the sign
Of sprinkled water, name them Thine:
Their souls with saving grace endow,
Baptize them with Thy Spirit now!

3 O give Thine angels charge, good Lord,
Them safely in Thy way to guard;
Thy blessing on their lives command,
And write their names upon Thy hand!

W. Robertson

SHARON C. M.

H. F. HEMY


By cool Si - lo - am's sha - dy rill, How fair the lil - y grows! How
sweet the breath, be - neath the hill, Of Shar - on's dew - y rose!

## 723

By cool Siloam's shady rill
How sweet the lily grows!
How sweet the breath beneath the hill
Of Sharon's dewy rose!

2 Lo, such the child whose early feet
The paths of peace have trod;
Whose secret heart, with influence sweet,
Is upward drawn to God.

3 By cool Siloam's shady rill,
The lily must decay;
The rose that blooms beneath the hill
Must shortly fade away

4 And soon, too soon, the wintry hour
Of man's maturer age
Will shake the soul with sorrow's power,
And stormy passion's rage.

5 O Thou, who givest life and breath,
We seek Thy grace alone,
In childhood, manhood, age and death,
To keep us still Thine own.

Reginald Heber 1827

## 724

See, Israel's gentle Shepherd stands,
With all-engaging charms;
Hark, how He calls the tender lambs,
And folds them in His arms!

2 "Permit them to approach," He cries,
"Nor scorn their humble name;
For 'twas to bless such souls as these,
The Lord of angels came."

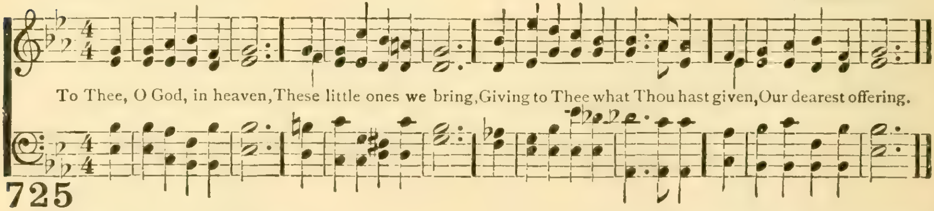
3 We bring them, Lord, in thankful hands,
And yield them up to Thee;
Joyful that we ourselves are Thine,
Thine let our offspring be.

4 Ye little flock, with pleasure hear;
Ye children, seek His face;
And fly, with transport, to receive
The blessings of His grace.

Philip Doddridge 1740

MONSELL S. M.

J. BARNBY


To Thee, O God, in heaven, These little ones we bring, Giving to Thee what Thou hast given, Our dearest offering.

## 725

To Thee, O God in heaven,
These little ones we bring,
Giving to Thee what Thou hast given,
Our dearest offering.

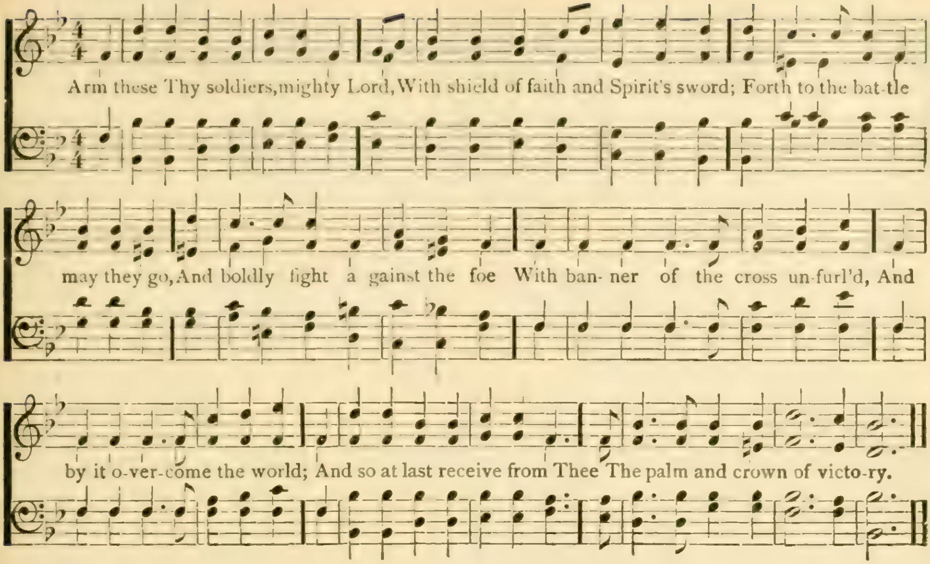
2 To Thee, O God, whose face
Their angels do behold,
We bring them, praying that Thy grace
May keep; Thine arms enfold.

3 To Thee, who children blessed
And suffered them to come,
To Thee, who took them to Thy breast,
We bring these infants home.

James Freeman Clarke 1844

VICTORIA L. M. D.

H. LAHEE


Arm these Thy soldiers, mighty Lord, With shield of faith and Spirit's sword; Forth to the bat-tle
may they go, And boldly fight a-gainst the foe With ban-ner of the cross un-furl'd, And
by it o-ver-come the world; And so at last receive from Thee The palm and crown of victo-ry.

## 726

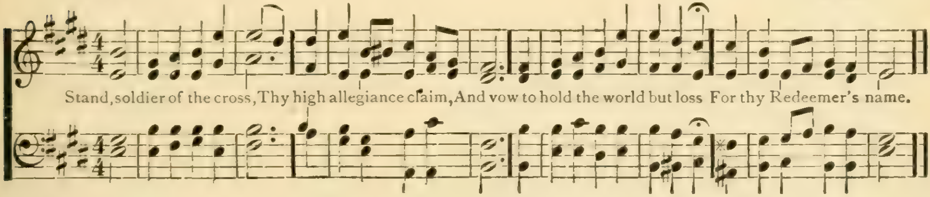
Arm these Thy soldiers, mighty Lord,
With shield of faith, and Spirit's sword;
Forth to the battle may they go,
And boldly fight against the foe
With banner of the cross unfurled,
And by it overcome the world;
And so at last receive from Thee
The palm and crown of victory.

2 Come, ever-blessèd Spirit, come,
And make Thy servants' hearts Thy home,
May each a living temple be
Hallow'd forever, Lord, to Thee;
Enrich that temple's holy shrine
With sevenfold gifts of grace divine,
With wisdom, light and knowledge bless,
Strength, counsel, fear and godliness.

Christopher Wordsworth 1862

STEIBELT S. M.

D. STEIBELT



## 727

Stand, soldier of the cross,
Thy high allegiance claim,
And vow to hold the world but loss
For thy Redeemer's name.

2 Arise, and be baptized,
And wash thy sins away;
Thy league with God be solemnized,
Thy faith avouched to-day.

3 No more thine own, but Christ's;
With all the saints of old,
Apostles, seers, evangelists,
And martyr-throngs enrolled:

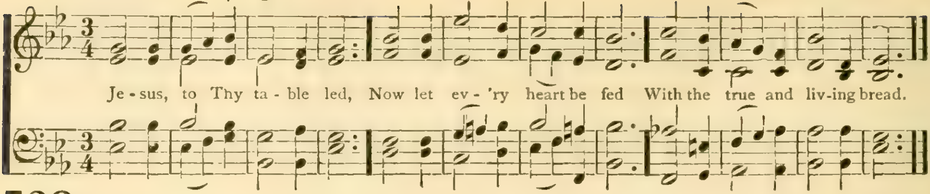
4 In God's whole armor strong,
Front hell's embattled powers:
The warfare may be sharp and long,
The victory must be ours.

5 O bright the conqueror's crown,
The song of triumph sweet,
When faith casts every trophy down
At our great Captain's feet!

Edward Henry Bickersteth 1870

LACHRYMAE 7s. 3 lines

A. S. SULLIVAN


Je-sus, to Thy ta-ble led, Now let ev-'ry heart be fed With the true and liv-ing bread.

## 728

Jesus, to Thy table led,
Now let every heart be fed
With the true and living bread.

2 While in penitence we kneel,
Thy sweet presence let us feel,
All Thy wondrous love reveal.

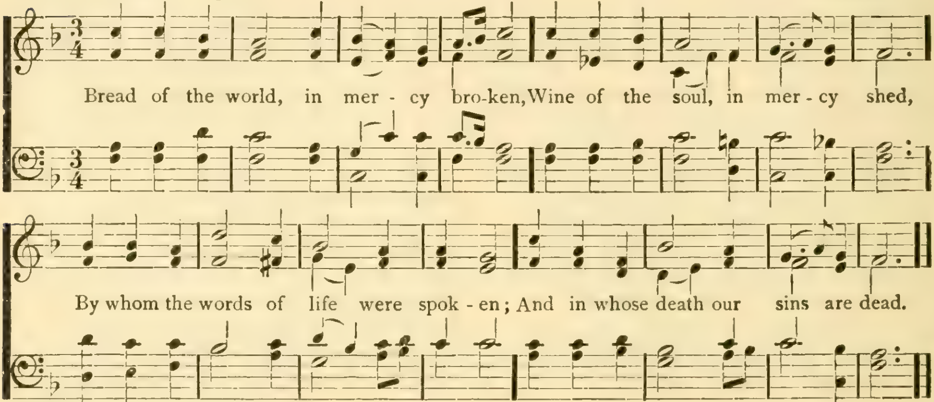
3 Draw us to Thy wounded side,
Whence there flowed the healing tide,
There our sins and sorrows hide.

4 From the bonds of sin release,
Cold and wavering faith increase,
Lamb of God, grant us Thy peace!

Robert Hall Baynes 1871

EUCHARIST 9s, 8s.

J. S. B. HODGES


Bread of the world, in mer-cy bro-ken, Wine of the soul, in mer-cy shed,
By whom the words of life were spok-en; And in whose death our sins are dead.

## 729

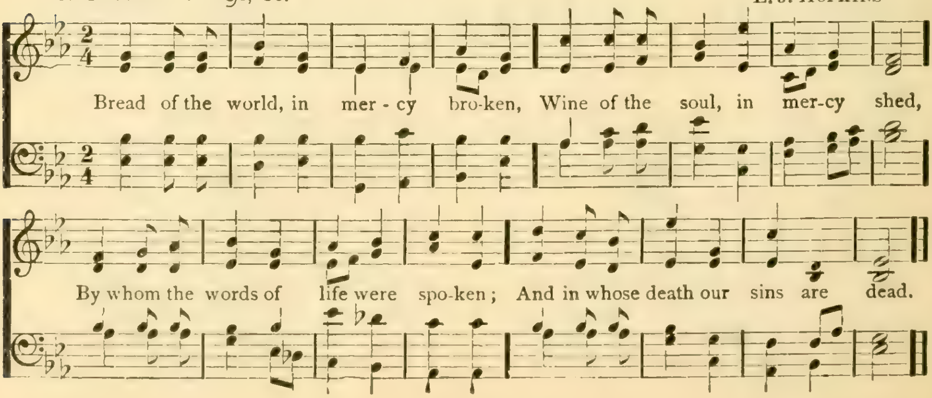
Bread of the world, in mercy broken,
Wine of the soul, in mercy shed,
By whom the words of life were spoken;
And in whose death our sins are dead.

2 Look on the hearts by sorrow broken;
Look on the tears by sinners shed;
And be Thy feast to us the token
That by Thy grace our souls are fed.

Reginald Heber 1827

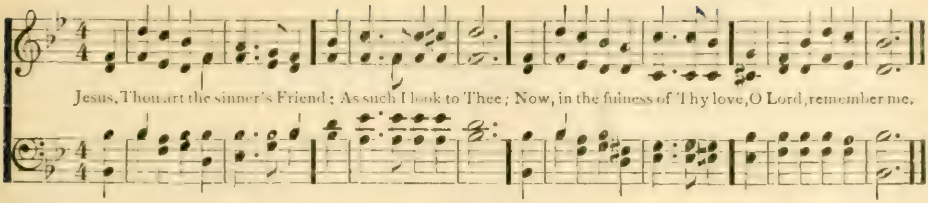
SACRAMENT 9s, 8s.

E. J. HOPKINS


Bread of the world, in mer-cy bro-ken, Wine of the soul, in mer-cy shed,
By whom the words of life were spo-ken; And in whose death our sins are dead.

### HOLY CROSS C. M.

F. MENDELSSOHN


Jesus, Thou art the sinner's Friend; As such I look to Thee; Now, in the fulness of Thy love, O Lord, remember me.

## 730

Jesus, Thou art the sinner's Friend:
As such I look to Thee;
Now, in the fulness of Thy love,
O Lord, remember me.

2 Remember Thy pure word of grace,
Remember Calvary;
Remember all Thy dying groans,
And then remember me.

3 Thou wondrous Advocate with God,
I yield myself to Thee;
While Thou art sitting on Thy throne,
Dear Lord, remember me.

4 Lord, I am guilty, I am vile,
But Thy salvation's free;
Then in Thine all-abounding grace,
Dear Lord, remember me.

5 And when I close my eyes in death,
When creature-helps all flee,
Then, O my dear Redeemer God,
I pray, remember me.

Richard Burnham 1783

## 731

How sweet and awful is the place,
With Christ within the doors,
While everlasting love displays
The choicest of her stores.

2 While all our hearts, and all our songs,
Join to admire the feast,
Each of us cries, with thankful tongues,
"Lord, why was I a guest?"

3 "Why was I made to hear Thy voice,
And enter while there's room,
When thousands make a wretched choice,
And rather starve than come?"

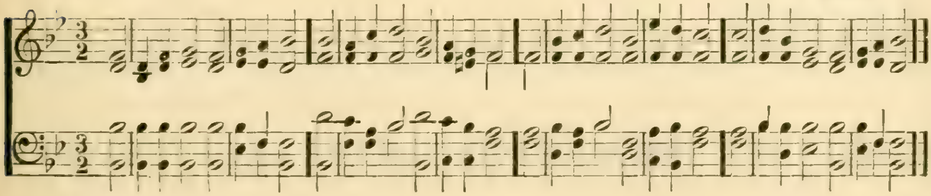
4 'Twas the same love that spread the feast,
That sweetly forced us in;
Else we had still refused to taste,
And perished in our sin.

5 Pity the nations, O our God;
Constrain the earth to come;
Send Thy victorious word abroad,
And bring the strangers home.

Isaac Watts 1709

### HEBRON L. M.

L. MASON



## 732

At Thy command, our dearest Lord,
Here we attend Thy dying feast;
Thy blood, like wine, adorns Thy board,
And Thine own flesh feeds every guest

2 Our faith adores Thy bleeding love,
And trusts for life in One that died;
We hope for heavenly crowns above,
From a Redeemer crucified.

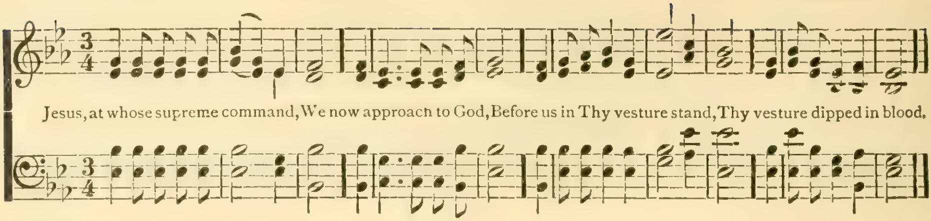
3 Let the vain world pronounce it shame,
And fling their scandals on Thy cause;
We come to boast our Saviour's name,
And make our triumphs in His cross.

4 With joy we tell the scoffing age,
He that was dead has left His tomb;
He lives above their utmost rage,
And we are waiting till He come.

Isaac Watts 1707

ELIZABETHTOWN C. M.

G. KINGSLEY



## 733

Jesus, at whose supreme command,
We now approach to God,
Before us in Thy vesture stand,
Thy vesture dipped in blood.

2 The tokens of Thy dying love
O let us all receive,
And feel the quickening Spirit move,
And sensibly believe.

3 The cup of blessing, blessed by Thee,
Let it Thy blood impart;
The bread Thy mystic body be,
To cheer each languid heart.

4 The living bread sent down from heaven,
In us vouchsafe to be:
Thy flesh for all the world is given,
And all may live by Thee.

Charles Wesley 1745

## 734

According to Thy gracious word,
In meek humility,
This will I do, my dying Lord,
I will remember Thee.

2 Thy body, broken for my sake,
My bread from heaven shall be;
Thy testamental cup I take,
And thus remember Thee.

3 Gethsemane can I forget?
Or there Thy conflict see,
Thine agony and bloody sweat,
And not remember Thee?

4 When to the cross I turn mine eyes,
And rest on Calvary,
O Lamb of God, my sacrifice,
I must remember Thee.

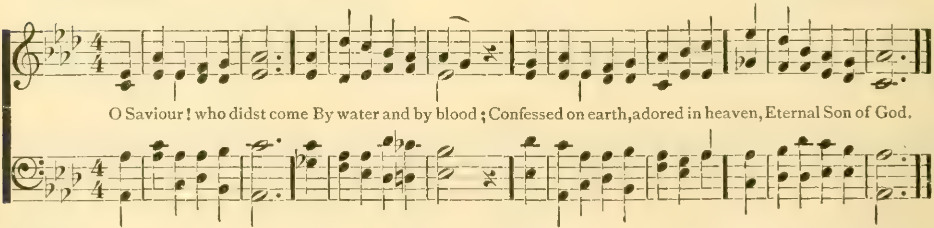
5 Remember Thee and all Thy pains,
And all Thy love to me;
Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains,
Will I remember Thee.

6 And when these failing lips grow dumb,
And mind and memory flee,
When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come,
Jesus, remember me.

James Montgomery 1825

SCHUMANN S. M.

R. SCHUMANN


O Saviour! who didst come By water and by blood; Confessed on earth, adored in heaven, Eternal Son of God.

## 735

O Saviour! who didst come
By water and by blood;
Confessed on earth, adored in heaven,
Eternal Son of God!

2 Jesus, our life and hope,
To endless years the same!
We plead Thy gracious promises,
And rest upon Thy name.

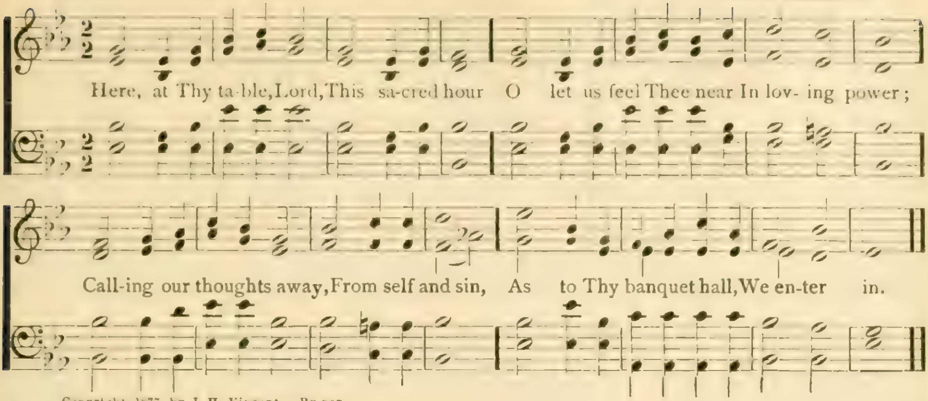
3 By faith in Thee we live,
By faith in Thee we stand,
By Thee we vanquish sin and death,
And gain the heavenly land.

4 O Lord! increase our faith;
Our fearful spirits calm;
Sustain us through this mortal strife,
Then give the victor's palm.

Edward Osler 1836

BREAD OF LIFE 6s, 4s. D.

W. F. SHERWIN


Here, at Thy ta-ble, Lord, This sa-cred hour O let us feel Thee near In lov-ing power;
Call-ing our thoughts away, From self and sin, As to Thy banquet hall, We en-ter in.

Copyright, 1877, by J. H. Vincent. By per.

## 736

HERE at Thy table, Lord,
This sacred hour,
O let us feel Thee near
In loving power;
Calling our thoughts away
From self and sin,
As to Thy banquet hall,
We enter in.

2 Sit at the feast, dear Lord,
Break Thou the bread;
Fill Thou the cup that brings
Life to the dead:
That we may find in Thee,
Pardon and peace;
And from all bondage win
A full release.

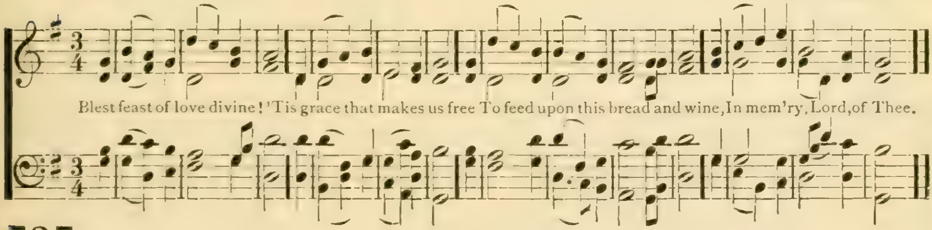
3 So shall our life of faith
Be full, be sweet;
And we shall find our strength
For each day meet;
Fed by Thy living bread,
All hunger past,
We shall be satisfied
And saved at last.

4 Come, then, O Holy Christ,
Feed us, we pray;
Touch with Thy piercéd hand
Each common day,
Making this earthly life
Full of Thy grace,
Till in the home of heaven
We find our place.

May P. Hoyt 1889

THACHER S. M.

G. F. HANDEL


Blest feast of love divine! 'Tis grace that makes us free To feed upon this bread and wine, In mem'ry, Lord, of Thee.

## 737

BLEST feast of love divine!
'Tis grace that makes us free
To feed upon this bread and wine,
In memory, Lord, of Thee!

2 That blood which flowed for sin,
In symbol here we see,
And feel the blesséd pledge within,
That we are loved of Thee.

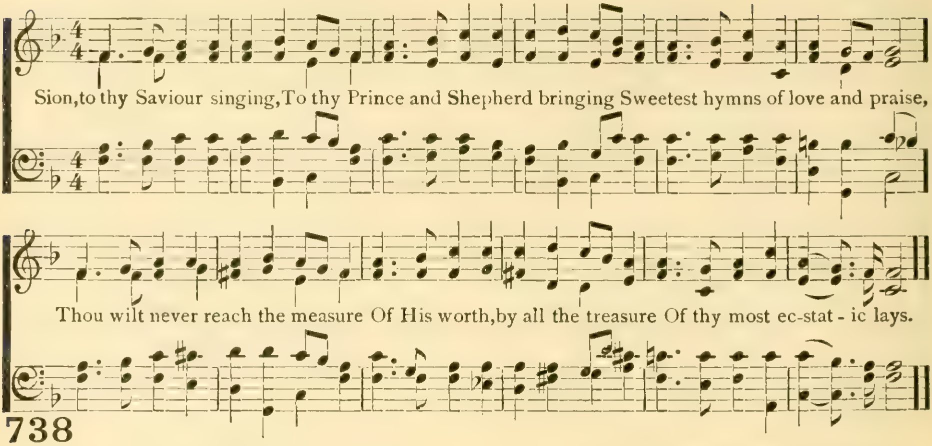
3 O if this glimpse of love
Be so divinely sweet,
What will it be, O Lord, above,
Thy gladdening smile to meet!

4 To see Thee face to face,
Thy perfect likeness wear,
And all Thy ways of wondrous grace
Through endless years declare!

Edward Denny 1839

LAUDA SION SALVATOREM 8, 8, 7. D.

G. Cobb


Sion, to thy Saviour singing, To thy Prince and Shepherd bringing Sweetest hymns of love and praise,
Thou wilt never reach the measure Of His worth, by all the treasure Of thy most ec-stat - ic lays.

## 738

Sion, to thy Saviour singing,
To thy Prince and Shepherd bringing
Sweetest hymns of love and praise,
Thou wilt never reach the measure
Of His worth, by all the treasure
Of thy most ecstatic lays.

2 Of all wonders that can thrill thee,
And with adoration fill thee,
What than this can greater be!
That Himself to thee He giveth;
He that eateth ever liveth,
For the bread of life is He.

3 Fill thy lips to overflowing
With sweet praise, His mercy showing,
Who this heavenly table spread.
On this day so glad and holy,
To each longing spirit lowly,
Giveth He the living bread.

4 Here the King hath spread His table,
Whereon eyes of faith are able
Christ our passover to trace.
Shadows of the law are going,
Light and life and truth inflowing,
Night to day is giving place.

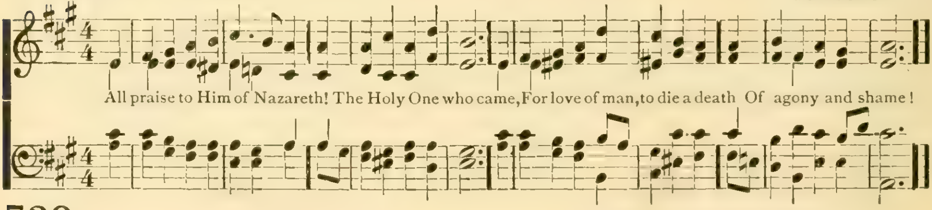
5 Lo, this angels' food descending,
Heavenly love is hither sending,
Hungry lips on earth to feed.
So the Paschal Lamb was given,
So the manna came from heaven,
Isaac was His type indeed.

6 O good Shepherd, bread life-giving,
Us, Thy grace and life receiving,
Feed and shelter evermore!
Thou on earth our weakness guiding,
We in heaven with Thee abiding,
With all saints will Thee adore!

Tr. by Alexander Ramsay Thompson 1883

MARITON C. M.

B. Tours



## 739

All praise to Him of Nazareth!
The Holy One who came,
For love of man, to die a death
Of agony and shame!

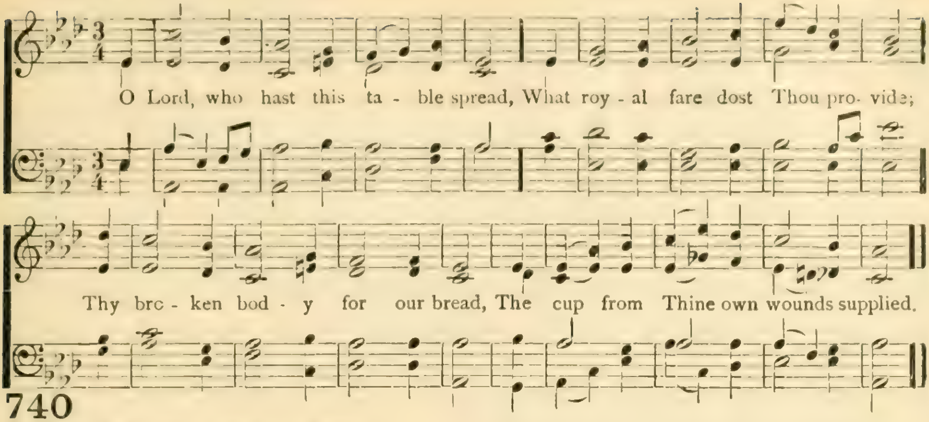
2 In tender memory of His grave,
The mystic bread we take,
And muse upon the life He gave
So freely, for our sake.

3 A boundless love He bore mankind;
O may at least a part
Of that strong love descend, and find
A place in every heart!

William Cullen Bryant 1864

### MARCHFIELD L. M.

E. A. Collier


O Lord, who hast this ta - ble spread, What roy - al fare dost Thou pro- vide;
Thy bro - ken bod - y for our bread, The cup from Thine own wounds supplied.

## 740

O Lord, who hast this table spread,
What royal fare dost Thou provide;
Thy broken body for our bread,
The cup from Thine own wounds supplied.

2 But e'en this bread will be a stone,
This cup of blessing mock our thirst,
Unless Thy gracious hand alone
Shall bless and give them as at first.

3 O come then, Lord, and here preside;
Give Thine own welcome to each guest;
Nor let it be to love denied
To lean confiding on Thy breast.

4 Then rich the portion Thou wilt give;
No more the hungering heart can need;
Thyself the bread by which we live,
Thy precious blood our drink indeed.

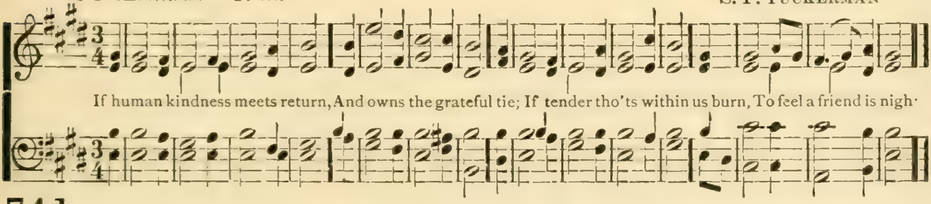
5 Thus shall Thy cross be lifted up,
Till Thou return, the King confessed,
To call Thine own with Thee to sup
Within Thy Father's kingdom blest.

6 O Lord, on high now glorified,
When wilt Thou come to bring us home?
Hear Thou Thy Spirit and Thy Bride,
And come, Lord Jesus, quickly come.

Edward A. Collier 1889

### TUCKERMAN C. M.

S. P. Tuckerman


If human kindness meets return, And owns the grateful tie; If tender tho'ts within us burn, To feel a friend is nigh·

## 741

If human kindness meets return,
And owns the grateful tie;
If tender thoughts within us burn,
To feel a friend is nigh;

2 O shall not warmer accents tell
The gratitude we owe
To Him, who died, our fears to quell,
Our more than orphan's woe?

3 While yet His anguished soul surveyed
Those pangs He would not flee,
What love His latest words displayed,
"Meet, and remember Me."

4 Remember Thee, Thy death, Thy shame,
Our sinful hearts to share!
O memory, leave no other name
But His recorded there.

Gerard Thomas Noel 18.3

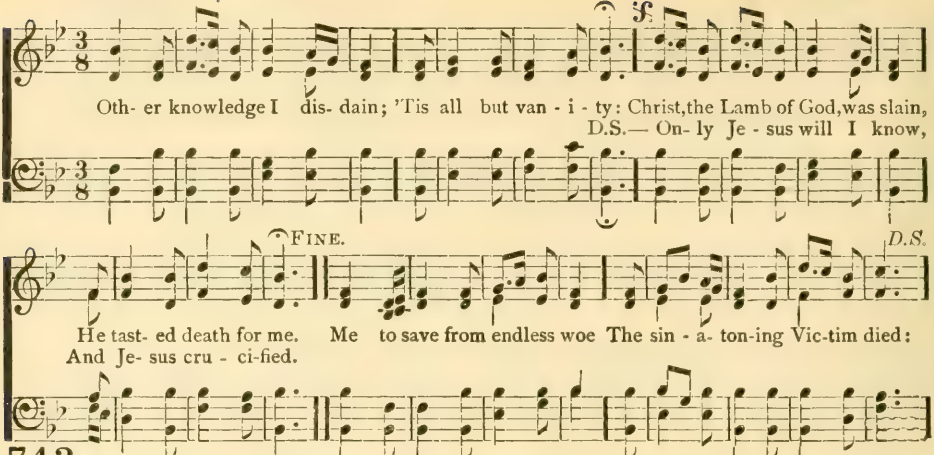
## 742

Prepare us, Lord, to view Thy cross,
Who all our griefs hast borne;
To look on Thee whom we have pierced,
To look on Thee, and, mourn.

2 While thus we mourn we would rejoice,
And as Thy cross we see,
Let each exclaim, in faith and hope,
The Saviour died for me!

Thomas Cotterill 1820

PENITENCE 7s, 6s, 8. W. H. OAKLEY


Oth- er knowledge I dis- dain; 'Tis all but van - i - ty: Christ, the Lamb of God, was slain,
D.S.— On- ly Je - sus will I know,
Fine.
He tast- ed death for me. Me to save from endless woe The sin - a- ton-ing Vic-tim died:
And Je- sus cru - ci-fied.
D.S.

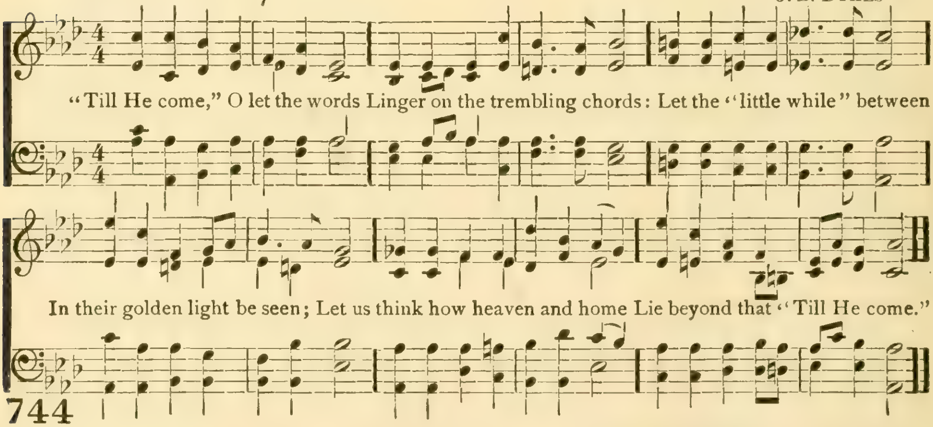
**743**

Other knowledge I disdain;
'Tis all but vanity:
Christ, the Lamb of God, was slain,
He tasted death for me.
Me to save from endless woe
The sin-atoning Victim died:
Only Jesus will I know,
And Jesus crucified.

2 Him to know is life and peace,
And pleasure without end;
This is all my happiness,
On Jesus to depend;
Daily in His grace to grow,
And ever in His faith abide;
Only Jesus will I know,
And Jesus crucified.

Charles Wesley 1747

GLASTONBURY 7s. 6 lines J. B. DYKES



**744**

"Till He come," O let the words
Linger on the trembling chords:
Let the "little while" between
In their golden light be seen;
Let us think how heaven and home
Lie beyond that "Till He come."

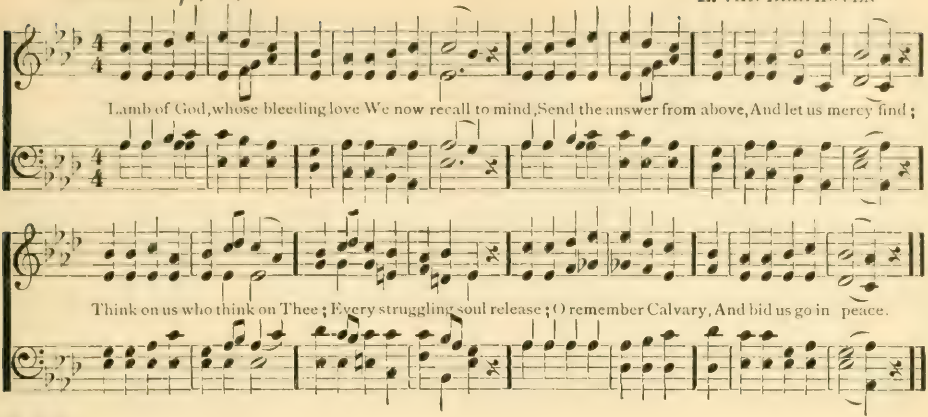
2 When the weary ones we love
Enter on their rest above,
Seems the earth so poor and vast,
All our life-joy overcast?
Hush, be every murmur dumb;
It is only, "Till He come."

3 See, the feast of love is spread,
Drink the wine and break the bread:
Sweet memorials,—till the Lord
Call us round His heavenly board:
Some from earth, from glory some,
Severed only, "Till He come."

Edward Henry Bickersteth 1861

**LUDWIG** 7s, 6s, 8.

L. VAN BEETHOVEN



## 745

Lamb of God, whose bleeding love
We now recall to mind,
Send the answer from above,
And let us mercy find;
Think on us who think on Thee;
Every struggling soul release;
O remember Calvary,
And bid us go in peace.

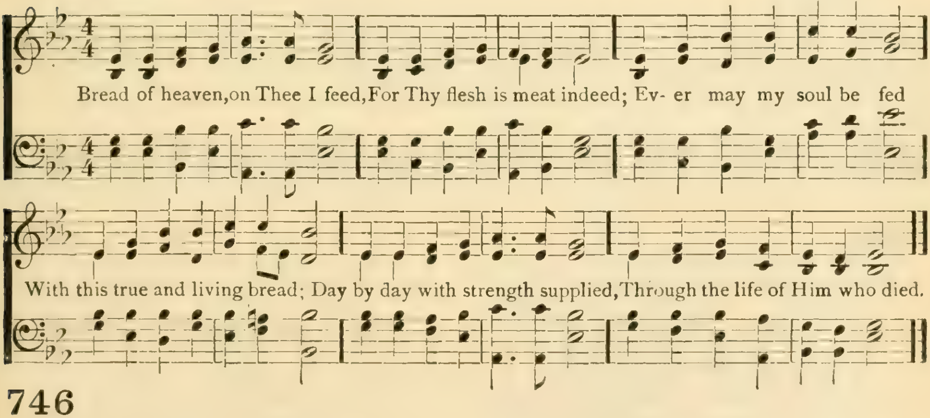
2 By Thine agonizing pain
And bloody sweat, we pray,
By Thy dying love to man,
Take all our sins away;
Burst our bonds and set us free,
From iniquity release;
O remember Calvary,
And bid us go in peace.

3 Let Thy blood, by faith applied,
The sinner's pardon seal;
Speak us freely justified,
And all our sickness heal;
By Thy passion on the tree,
Let our griefs and trouble cease;
O remember Calvary,
And bid us go in peace.

Charles Wesley 1745

**GETHSEMANE** 7s. 6 lines

R. REDHEAD


Bread of heaven, on Thee I feed, For Thy flesh is meat indeed; Ev- er may my soul be fed
With this true and living bread; Day by day with strength supplied, Through the life of Him who died.

## 746

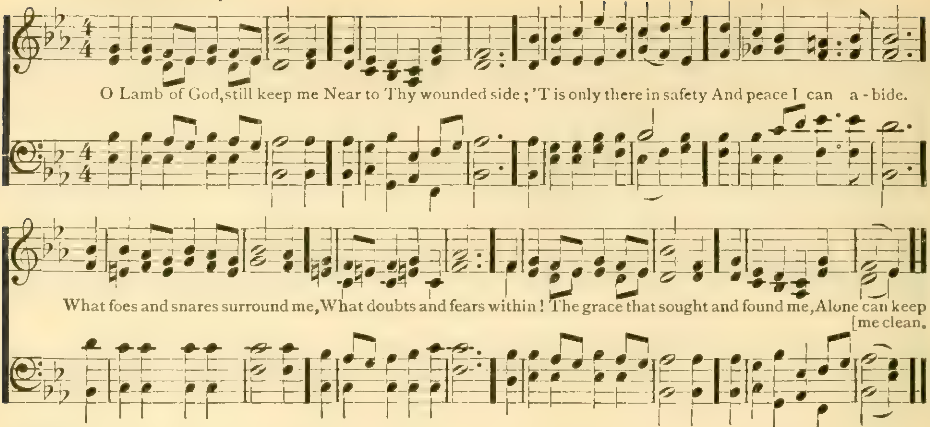
Bread of heaven, on Thee I feed,
For Thy flesh is meat indeed;
Ever may my soul be fed
With this true and living bread;
Day by day with strength supplied,
Through the life of Him who died.

2 Vine of heaven, Thy blood supplies
This blest cup of sacrifice;
'Tis Thy wounds my healing give;
To Thy cross I look and live.
Thou my life, O let me be
Rooted, grafted, built on Thee.

Josiah Conder 1824

LUX MUNDI 7s, 6s. D.

A. S. SULLIVAN


O Lamb of God, still keep me Near to Thy wounded side; 'T is only there in safety And peace I can a - bide.
What foes and snares surround me, What doubts and fears within! The grace that sought and found me, Alone can keep me clean.

## 747

O Lamb of God, still keep me
Near to Thy wounded side;
'T is only there in safety
And peace I can abide.
What foes and snares surround me,
What doubts and fears within!
The grace that sought and found me,
Alone can keep me clean.

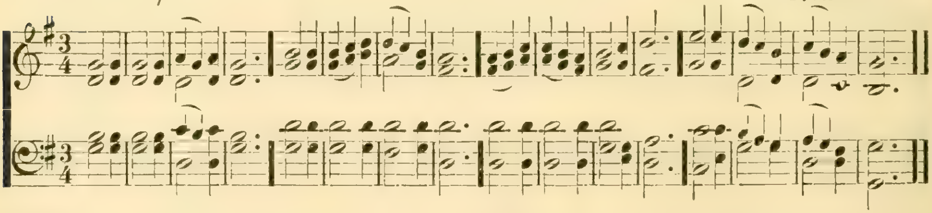
2 'T is only in Thee hiding,
I know my life secure;
Only in Thee abiding,
The conflict can endure:
Thine arm the victory gaineth
O'er every hateful foe;
Thy love my heart sustaineth,
In all its care and woe.

3 Soon shall my eyes behold Thee
With rapture face to face;
One half hath not been told me
Of all Thy power and grace;
Thy beauty, Lord, and glory,
The wonders of Thy love,
Shall be the endless story
Of all Thy saints above.

James George Deck 1857

HALLE 7s.

P. RITTER



## 748

Hark! my soul, it is the Lord;
'T is Thy Saviour, hear His word;
Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee,
"Say, poor sinner, lovest thou Me?

2 "I delivered thee when bound,
And when wounded, healed thy wound;
Sought thee wandering, set thee right,
Turned thy darkness into light.

3 "Can a woman's tender care
Cease towards the child she bare?
Yes, she may forgetful be
Yet will I remember thee.

4 "Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above,
Deeper than the depths beneath,
Free and faithful, strong as death.

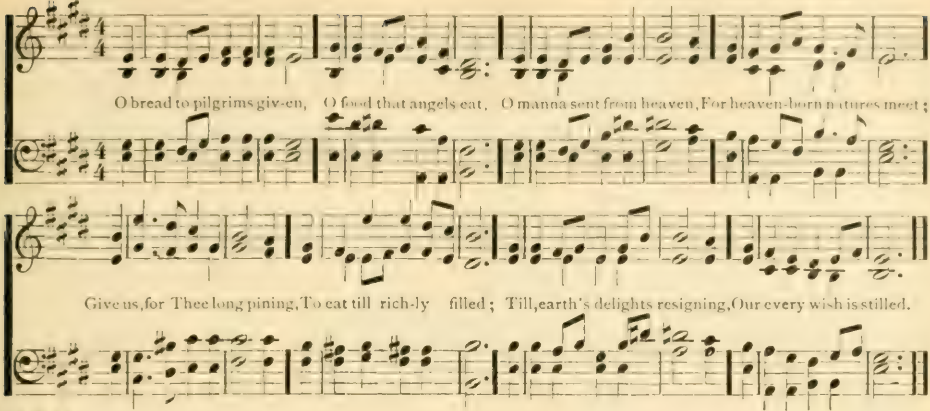
5 "Thou shalt see My glory soon
When the work of grace is done;
Partner of My throne shalt be:
Say, poor sinner, lovest thou Me?"

6 Lord, it is my chief complaint
That my love is weak and faint;
Yet I love Thee, and adore:
O for grace to love Thee more!

William Cowper 1768

**ST. HILDA** 7s, 6s. D.

J. H. KNECHT and E. HUSBAND


O bread to pilgrims giv-en, O food that angels eat, O manna sent from heaven, For heaven-born natures meet;
Give us, for Thee long pining, To eat till rich-ly filled; Till, earth's delights resigning, Our every wish is stilled.

## 749

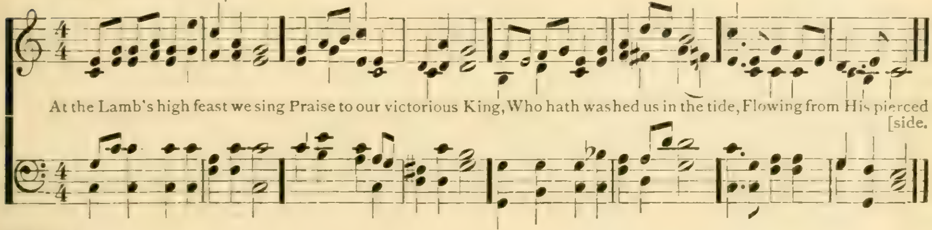
O bread to pilgrims givén,
O food that angels eat,
O manna sent from heavén,
For heaven-born natures meet;
Give us, for Thee long pining,
To eat till richly filled;
Till, earth's delights resigning,
Our every wish is stilled.

2 O water, life bestowing,
From out the Saviour's heart,
A fountain purely flowing,
A fount of love Thou art:
O let us, freely tasting,
Our burning thirst assuage;
Thy sweetness, never wasting,
Avails from age to age.

3 Jesus, this feast receiving,
We Thee unseen adore;
Thy faithful word believing,
We take, and doubt no more:
Give us, Thou true and loving,
On earth to live in Thee:
Then, death the veil removing,
Thy glorious face to see.

Tr. by Ray Palmer 1858

**HAVERLAND** 7s.


At the Lamb's high feast we sing Praise to our victorious King, Who hath washed us in the tide, Flowing from His pierced [side.

## 750

At the Lamb's high feast we sing
Praise to our victorious King,
Who hath washed us in the tide,
Flowing from His piercéd side.

2 Praise we Him, whose love divine
Gives His sacred blood for wine,
Gives His body for the feast:
Christ the victim, Christ the priest.

3 Where the paschal blood is poured,
Death's dark angel sheathes his sword;
Israel's hosts triumphant go
Through the wave that drowns the foe

4 Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed,
Paschal victim, paschal bread;
With sincerity and love,
Eat we manna from above.

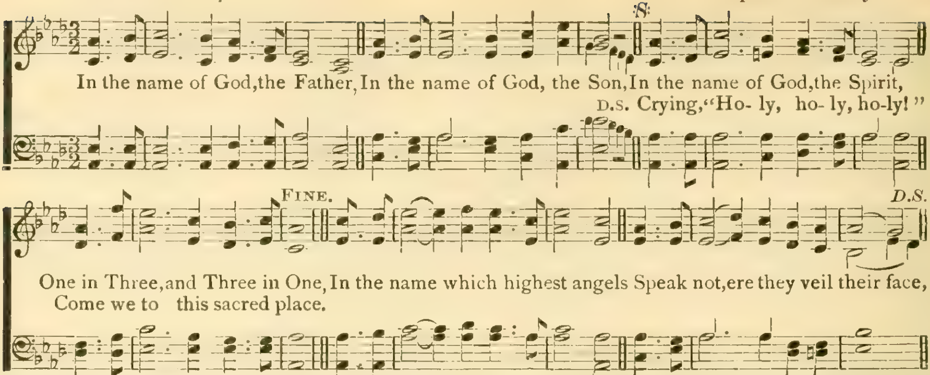
5 Mighty victim from the sky,
Hell's fierce powers beneath Thee lie;
Thou hast conquered in the fight,
Thou has brought us life and light.

6 Hymns of glory and of praise,
Risen Lord, to Thee we raise;
Holy Father, praise to Thee,
With the Spirit, ever be!

Tr. by Robert Campbell 1850

AUTUMN 8s, 7s, D.

Spanish Melody


In the name of God, the Father, In the name of God, the Son, In the name of God, the Spirit,
D.S. Crying, "Ho- ly, ho- ly, ho-ly!"
FINE.
D.S.
One in Three, and Three in One, In the name which highest angels Speak not, ere they veil their face,
Come we to this sacred place.

## 751

In the name of God, the Father,
In the name of God, the Son,
In the name of God, the Spirit,
One in Three, and Three in One,
In the name, which highest angels
Speak not, ere they veil their face,
Crying, "Holy, holy, holy!"
Come we to this sacred place.

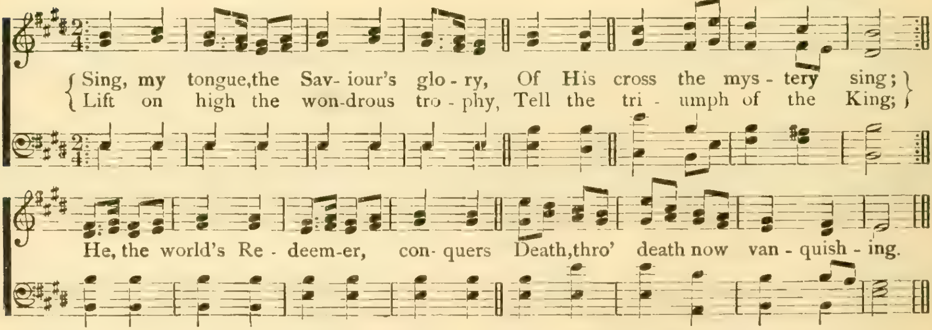
2 Here, in figure represented,
See the passion once again;
Here behold the Lamb most holy,
As for our redemption slain;
Here the Saviour's body broken,
Here the blood which Jesus shed,
Mystic food of life eternal,
See, for our refreshment spread.

3 Here shall highest praise be offered;
Here shall meekest prayer be poured;
Here, with body, soul, and spirit,
God incarnate be adored:
Holy Jesus! for Thy coming,
May Thy love our hearts prepare;
Thine we fain would have them wholly,
Enter, Lord! and tarry there.

John William Hewett 1859

SICILY 8s, 7s, 6 lines

Sicilian Melody


Sing, my tongue, the Sav- iour's glo - ry, Of His cross the mys - tery sing;
Lift on high the won-drous tro - phy, Tell the tri - umph of the King;
He, the world's Re - deem-er, con- quers Death, thro' death now van - quish - ing.

## 752

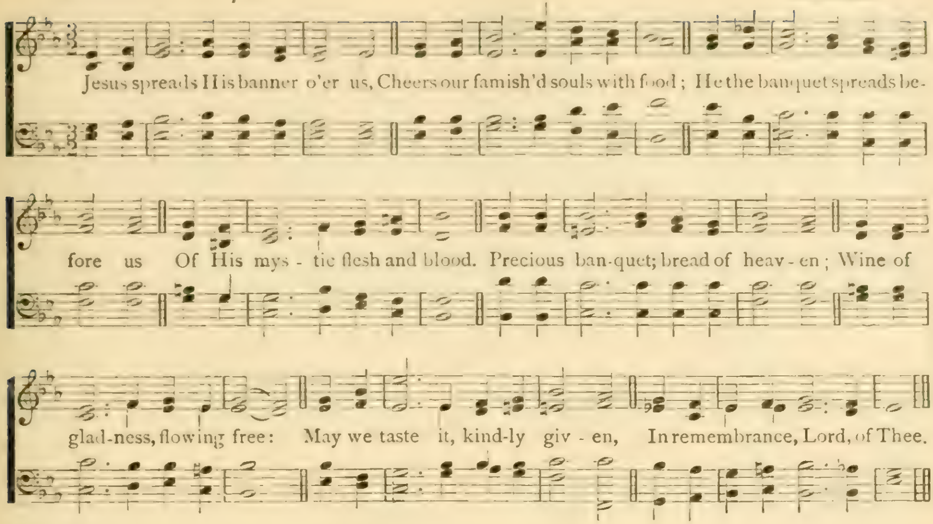
Sing, my tongue, the Saviour's glory,
Of His cross the mystery sing;
Lift on high the wondrous trophy,
Tell the triumph of the King:
He, the world's Redeemer, conquers
Death, through death now vanquishing.

2 Word made flesh! His word life-giving,
Gives His flesh our meat to be,
Bids us drink His blood, believing
Through His death, we life shall see:
Blessèd they who, thus receiving,
Are from death and sin set free.

3 Low in adoration bending
Now our hearts our God revere;
Faith, her aid to sight is lending,
Though unseen the Lord is near:
Ancient types and shadows ending,
Christ our paschal Lamb is here.

Thomas Aquinas

ALTHORP 8s, 7s, D. G. Lomas


Jesus spreads His banner o'er us, Cheers our famish'd souls with food; He the banquet spreads before us Of His mys - tic flesh and blood. Precious ban-quet; bread of heav - en; Wine of glad-ness, flowing free: May we taste it, kind-ly giv - en, In remembrance, Lord, of Thee.

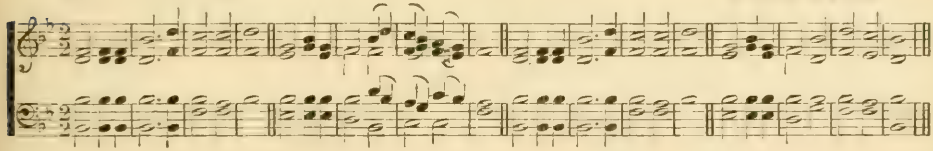
## 753

Jesus spreads His banner o'er us,
Cheers our famished souls with food;
He the banquet spreads before us
Of His mystic flesh and blood.
Precious banquet; bread of heaven;
Wine of gladness, flowing free:
May we taste it, kindly given,
In remembrance, Lord, of Thee.

2 In Thy holy incarnation,
When the angels sang Thy birth;
In Thy fasting and temptation;
In Thy labors on the earth;
In Thy trial and rejection;
In Thy sufferings on the tree;
In Thy glorious resurrection;
May we, Lord, remember Thee.

Roswell Park 1835

WELTON L. M. C. H. A. Malan



## 754

Jesus, Thou Joy of loving hearts,
Thou Fount of Life, Thou Light of men,
From the best bliss that earth imparts,
We turn, unfilled, to Thee again.

2 Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;
Thou savest those that on Thee call;
To them that seek Thee, Thou art good,
To them that find Thee, All in All.

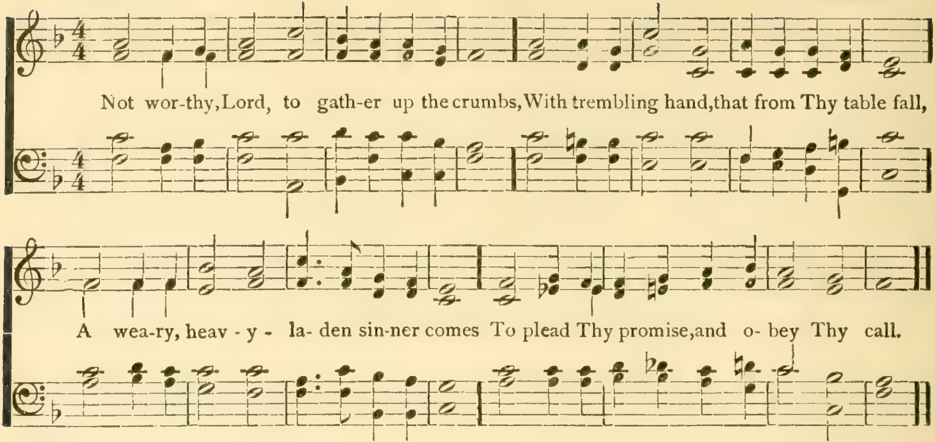
3 We taste Thee, O Thou Living Bread,
And long to feast upon Thee still;
We drink of Thee, the Fountain Head,
And thirst, our souls from Thee to fill.

4 Our restless spirits yearn for Thee,
Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
Glad, when Thy gracious smile we see,
Blest, when our faith can hold Thee fast.

5 O Jesus, ever with us stay;
Make all our moments calm and bright;
Chase the dark night of sin away;
Shed o'er the world Thy holy light.

Bernard of Clairvaux
Tr. by Ray Palmer 1858

LANGRAN 10s. J. LANGRAN


Not wor-thy, Lord, to gath-er up the crumbs, With trembling hand, that from Thy table fall,
A wea-ry, heav - y - la- den sin-ner comes To plead Thy promise, and o- bey Thy call.

## 755

NOT worthy, Lord, to gather up the crumbs,
With trembling hand, that from Thy table fall,
A weary, heavy-laden sinner comes
To plead Thy promise, and obey Thy call.

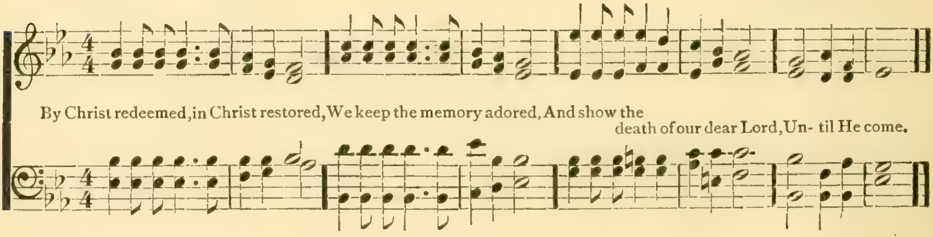
2 I am not worthy to be thought Thy child,
Nor sit the last and lowest at Thy board;
Too long a wanderer, and too oft beguiled,
I only ask one reconciling word.

3 I hear Thy voice; Thou bid'st me come and rest;
I come; I kneel; I clasp Thy piercéd feet;
Thou bid'st me take my place, a welcome guest
Among Thy saints, and of Thy banquet eat.

4 My praise can only breathe itself in prayer;
My prayer can only lose itself in Thee.
Dwell Thou forever in my heart; and there,
Lord, I shall sup with Thee, and Thou with me.

Edward Henry Bickersteth 1870

NAUFORD P. M. A. S. SULLIVAN


By Christ redeemed, in Christ restored, We keep the memory adored, And show the death of our dear Lord, Un- til He come.

## 756

BY Christ redeemed, in Christ restored,
We keep the memory adored,
And show the death of our dear Lord,
Until He come!

2 His body, broken in our stead,
Is here, in this memorial bread:
And so our feeble love is fed
Until He come!

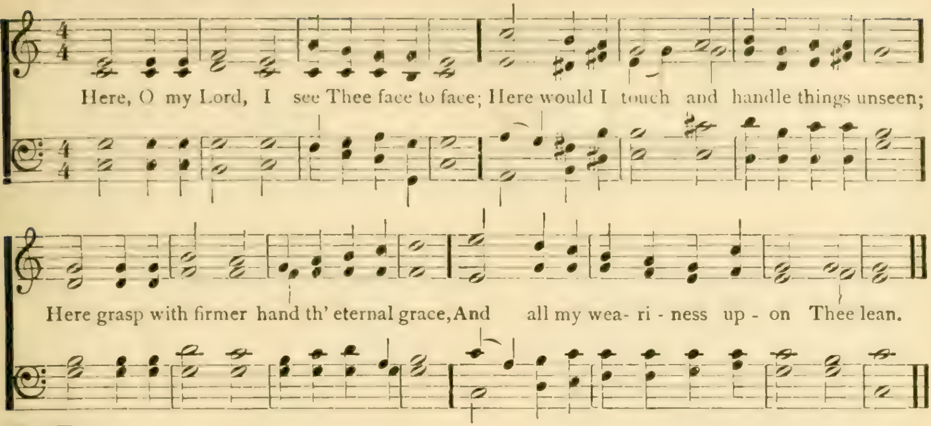
3 His fearful drops of agony,
His life-blood shed for us, we see:
The wine shall tell the mystery
Until He come!

4 And thus that dark betrayal night
With the last advent, we unite,
By one bright chain of loving rite,
Until He come!

5 O blesséd hope! with this elate
Let not our hearts be desolate,
But, strong in faith and patience, wait
Until He come!

George Rawson 1857

MORECAMBE 10s.


Here, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face; Here would I touch and handle things unseen;
Here grasp with firmer hand th' eternal grace, And all my wea- ri - ness up - on Thee lean.

## 757

Here, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face;
Here would I touch and handle things unseen;
Here grasp with firmer hand the eternal grace,
And all my weariness upon Thee lean.

2 Here would I feed upon the bread of God;
Here drink with Thee the royal wine of heaven;
Here would I lay aside each earthly load;
Here taste afresh the calm of sin forgiven.

3 This is the hour of banquet and of song,
This is the heavenly table spread for me,
Here let me feast, and feasting, still prolong
The brief, bright hour of fellowship with Thee.

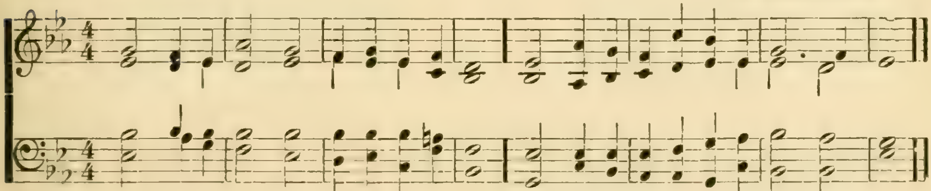
4 Too soon we rise; the symbols disappear;
The feast, though not the love, is passed and gone;
The bread and wine remove, but Thou art here,
Nearer than ever, still my Shield and Sun.

5 Feast after feast thus comes and passes by;
Yet, passing, points to the glad feast above,
Giving sweet foretaste of the festal joy,
The Lamb's great Bridal Feast of bliss and love.

Horatius Bonar 1857

CŒNA DOMINI 10. 10.

A. S. Sullivan



## 758

Draw nigh and take the body of the Lord,
And drink the holy blood for you outpoured.

2 Saved by that body and that holy blood,
With souls refreshed, we render thanks to God.

3 Salvation's giver, Christ, God's only Son,
By His dear cross and blood the victory won.

4 Offered was He for greatest and for least,
Himself the victim and Himself the priest.

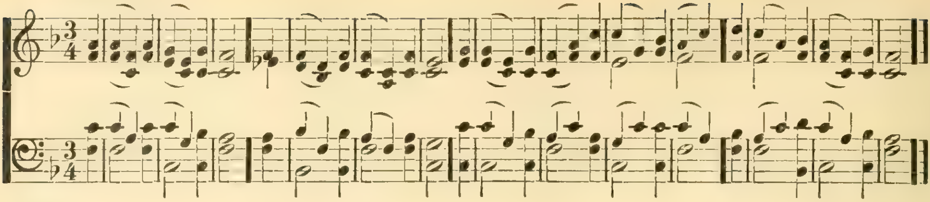
5 Approach ye then with faithful hearts sincere,
And take the safeguard of salvation here.

6 He, that His saints in this world rules and shields,
To all believers, life eternal yields.

Tr. by John Mason Neale 1851

DENNIS S. M.

H. G. NAGELI



## 759

A parting hymn we sing
Around Thy table, Lord,
Again our grateful tribute bring,
Our solemn vows record.

2 Here have we seen Thy face,
And felt Thy presence here,
So may the savor of Thy grace
In word and life appear.

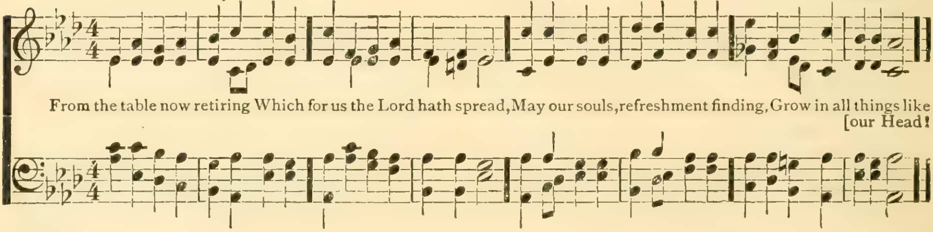
3 The purchase of Thy blood—
By sin no longer led—
The path our dear Redeemer trod
May we, rejoicing, tread.

4 In self-forgetting love
Be Christian union shown,
Until we join the Church above,
And know as we are known.

Aaron Robarts Wolfe 1858

ARUNDEL 8s, 7s.

J. B. DYKES


From the table now retiring Which for us the Lord hath spread, May our souls, refreshment finding, Grow in all things like [our Head!

## 760

From the table now retiring
Which for us the Lord hath spread,
May our souls, refreshment finding,
Grow in all things like our Head!

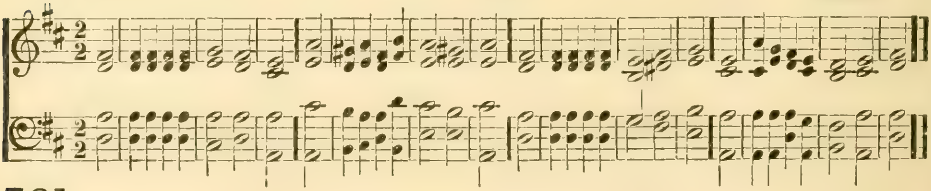
2 His example while beholding,
May our lives His image bear;
Him our Lord and Master calling,
His commands may we revere.

3 Love to God and man displaying,
Walking steadfast in His way,
Joy attend us in believing,
Peace from God, through endless day.

John Rowe 1812

ASHWELL L. M.

L. MASON



## 761

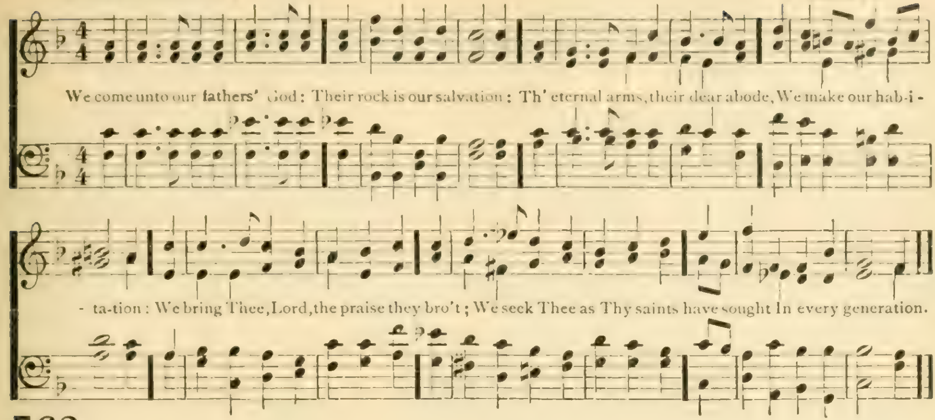
Dismiss us with Thy blessing, Lord;
Help us to feed upon Thy word;
All that has been amiss forgive,
And let Thy truth within us live.

2 Though we are guilty, Thou art good;
Wash all our works in Jesus' blood;
Give every fettered soul release,
And bid us all depart in peace.

Joseph Hart 1762

GOLDEN CHAIN P. M.

J. Barnby


We come unto our fathers' God: Their rock is our salvation: Th' eternal arms, their dear abode, We make our hab-i-
-ta-tion: We bring Thee, Lord, the praise they bro't; We seek Thee as Thy saints have sought In every generation.

## 762

We come unto our fathers' God:
  Their rock is our salvation:
Th' eternal arms, their dear abode,
  We make our habitation:
We bring Thee, Lord, the praise they brought:
We seek Thee as Thy saints have sought
  In every generation.

2 The cleaving sins that brought them low
  Are still our souls oppressing;
The tears that from their eyes did flow
  Fall fast, our shame confessing;
As with Thee, Lord, prevailed their cry
So our strong prayer ascends on high,
  And bringeth down Thy blessing.

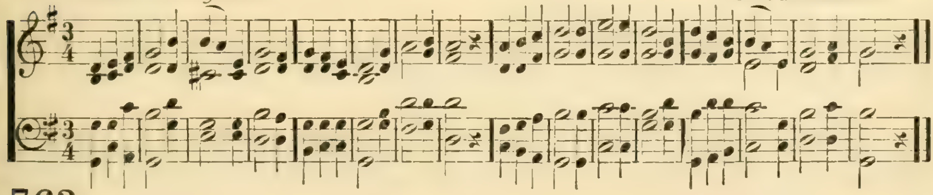
3 Their joy unto their Lord we bring;
  Their song to us descendeth:
The Spirit who in them did sing
  To us His music lendeth.
His song in them, in us, is one;
We raise it high, we send it on—
  The song that never endeth!

4 Ye saints to come, take up the strain—
  The same sweet theme endeavor!
Unbroken be the golden chain!
  Keep on the song for ever!
Safe in the same dear dwelling-place,
Rich with the same eternal grace,
  Bless the same boundless Giver,

Thomas Hornblower Gill 1869

INGARSBY 9s, 8s.

C. J. Dickenson



## 763

O Rock of Ages, one Foundation,
  On which the living Church doth rest,—
The Church, whose walls are strong salvation,
  Whose gates are praise,—Thy name be blest!

2 Son of the living God! O call us
  Once and again to follow Thee;
And give us strength, whate'er befall us,
  Thy true disciples still to be.

3 When fears appal, and faith is failing,
  Make Thy voice heard o'er wind and wave,
"Why doubt?"—and in Thy love prevailing
  Put forth Thine hand to help and save.

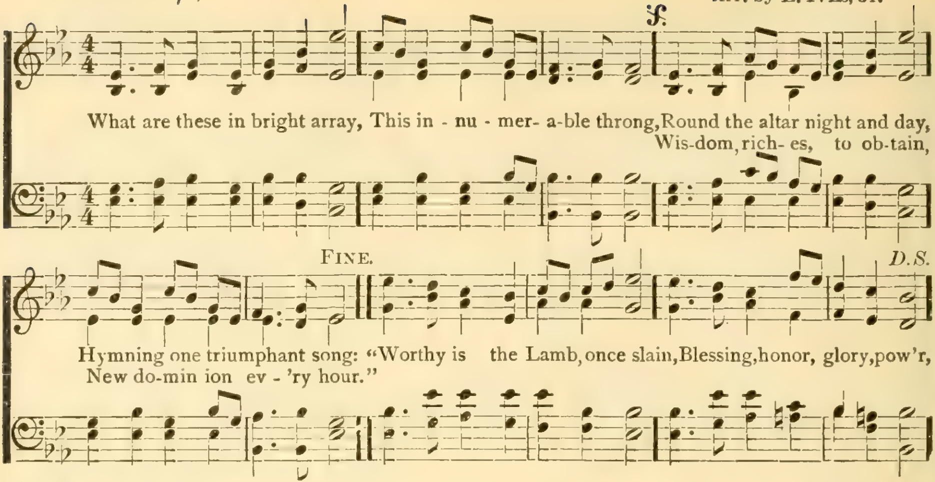
4 And if our coward hearts deny Thee,
  In inmost thought, in deed, or word,
Let not our hardness still defy Thee,
  But with a look subdue us, Lord.

5 O strengthen Thou our weak endeavor
  Thee in Thy sheep to serve and tend,
To give ourselves to Thee for ever,
  And find Thee with us to the end.

Henry Arthur Martin 1871

BEULAH 7s, D.

Arr. by E. IVES, Jr.


What are these in bright array, This in - nu - mer- a-ble throng, Round the altar night and day,
Wis-dom, rich- es, to ob-tain,
FINE.
D.S.
Hymning one triumphant song: "Worthy is the Lamb, once slain, Blessing, honor, glory, pow'r,
New do-min ion ev - 'ry hour."

## 764

Who are these in bright array,
  This innumerable throng,
Round the altar night and day,
  Hymning one triumphant song:
"Worthy is the Lamb, once slain,
  Blessing, honor, glory, power,
Wisdom, riches, to obtain,
  New dominion every hour."

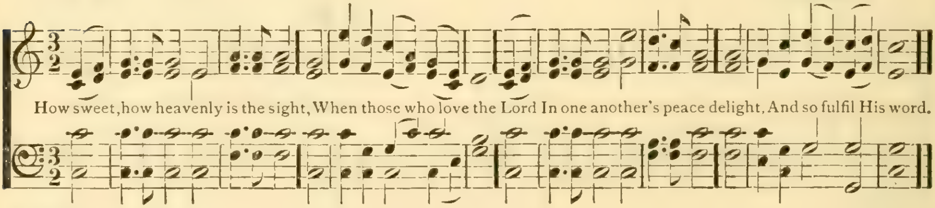
2 These through fiery trials trod;
  These from great afflictions came;
Now, before the throne of God,
  Sealed with His almighty name;
Clad in raiment pure and white,
  Victor-palms in every hand,
Through their dear Redeemer's might,
  More than conquerors they stand.

3 Hunger, thirst, disease unknown,
  On immortal fruits they feed;
Them the Lamb amidst the throne,
  Shall to living fountains lead;
Joy and gladness banish sighs,
  Perfect love dispels all fear,
And forever from their eyes
  God shall wipe away the tear.

James Montgomery 1819

HEBER C. M.

G. KINGSLEY



## 765

How sweet, how heavenly is the sight,
  When those who love the Lord
In one another's peace delight,
  And so fulfil His word.

2 When each can feel his brother's sigh,
  And with him bear a part;
When sorrow flows from eye to eye,
  And joy from heart to heart;

3 When, free from envy, scorn, and pride,
  Our wishes all above,
Each can his brother's failings hide,
  And show a brother's love;

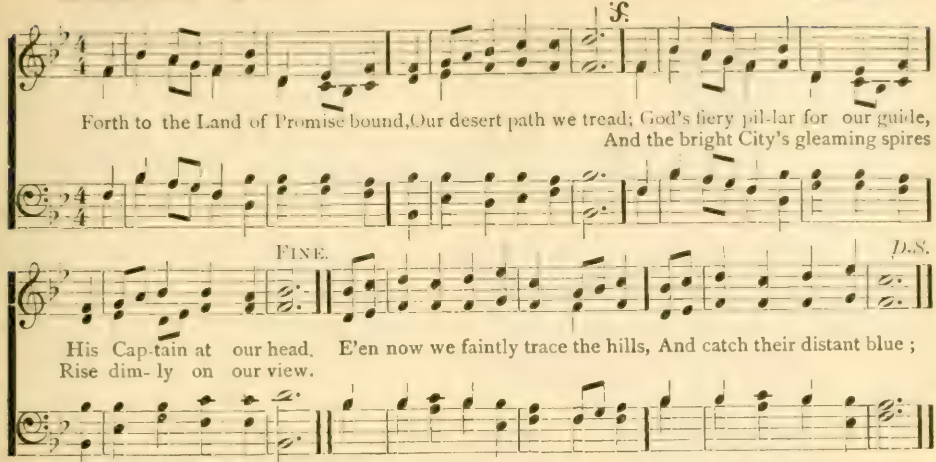
4 When love, in one delightful stream,
  Through every bosom flows;
When union sweet, and dear esteem,
  In every action glows.

5 Love is the golden chain that binds
  The happy souls above;
And he's an heir of heaven that finds
  His bosom glow with love.

Joseph Swain 1792

ELLACOMBE C. M. D.

German


Forth to the Land of Promise bound, Our desert path we tread; God's fiery pil-lar for our guide,
And the bright City's gleaming spires
Fine.
D.S.
His Cap-tain at our head. E'en now we faintly trace the hills, And catch their distant blue ;
Rise dim- ly on our view.

## 766

Forth to the Land of Promise bound,
  Our desert path we tread;
God's fiery pillar for our guide,
  His Captain at our head.

2 E'en now we faintly trace the hills,
  And catch their distant blue;
And the bright City's gleaming spires
  Rise dimly on our view.

3 Soon, when the desert shall be crossed,
  The flood of death passed o'er,
Our pilgrim hosts shall safely land
  On Canaan's peaceful shore.

4 There love shall have its perfect work,
  And prayer be lost in praise;
And all the servants of our God
  Their endless anthems raise.

Henry Alford 1830

## 767

Let saints below in concert sing
  With those to glory gone;
For all the servants of our King
  In earth and heaven are one.

2 One family, we dwell in Him,
  One Church above, beneath,
Though now divided by the stream,
  The narrow stream of death.

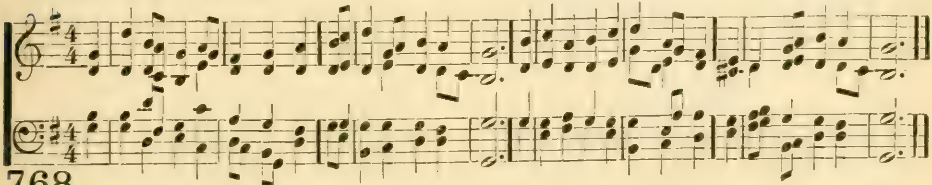
3 One army of the living God,
  To His command we bow;
Part of the host have crossed the flood,
  And part are crossing now.

4 Dear Saviour, be our constant guide;
  Then, when the word is given,
Bid Jordan's narrow stream divide,
  And land us safe in heaven.

Charles Wesley 1759

STEPHENS C. M.

W. Jones



## 768

Happy the souls to Jesus joined,
  And saved by grace alone;
Walking in all His ways, they find
  Their heaven on earth begun.

2 The Church triumphant in Thy love,
  Their mighty joys we know;
They sing the Lamb in hymns above,
  And we, in hymns below.

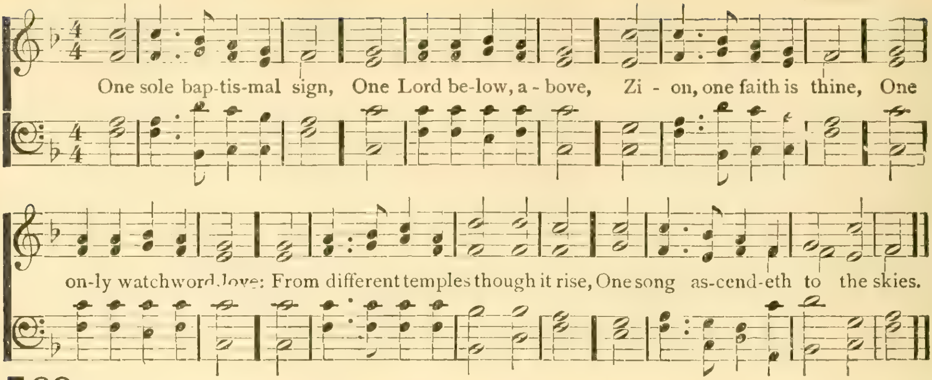
3 Thee, in Thy glorious realm, they praise,
  And bow before Thy throne;
We, in the kingdom of Thy grace:
  The kingdoms are but one.

4 The Holy to the Holiest leads;
  From hence our spirits rise;
And he that in Thy statutes treads
  Shall meet Thee in the skies.

Charles Wesley 1745

### ZEBULON H. M.

L. Mason


One sole bap-tis-mal sign, One Lord be-low, a - bove, Zi - on, one faith is thine, One
on-ly watchword Love: From different temples though it rise, One song as-cend-eth to the skies.

## 769

One sole baptismal sign,
One Lord below, above,
Zion, one faith is thine,
One only watchword, love:
From different temples though it rise,
One song ascendeth to the skies.

2 Our Sacrifice is one;
One Priest before the throne,
The slain, the risen Son,
Redeemer, Lord alone:
Thou who didst raise Him from the dead,
Unite Thy people in their Head.

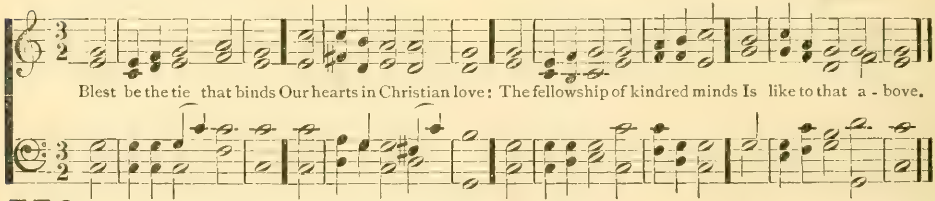
3 O may that holy prayer,
His tenderest and His last,
His constant, latest care
Ere to His throne He passed,
No longer unfulfilled remain,
The world's offence, His people's stain!

4 Head of Thy Church beneath,
The catholic, the true,
On all her members breathe,
Her broken frame renew:
Then shall Thy perfect will be done,
When Christians love and live as one.

George Robinson 1842

### BOYLSTON S. M.

L. Mason


Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christian love: The fellowship of kindred minds Is like to that a - bove.

## 770

Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love:
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

3 We share our mutual woes;
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

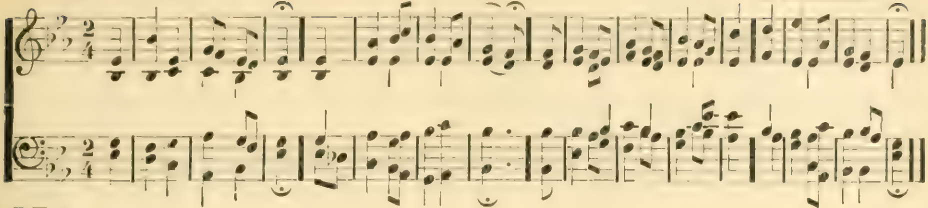
5 This glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way;
While each in expectation lives,
And longs to see the day.

6 From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin we shall be free;
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

John Fawcett 1772

CARLISLE S. M.

C. LOCKHART



## 771

For all Thy saints, O Lord,
Who strove in Thee to live,
Who followed Thee, obeyed, adored,
Our grateful hymn receive.

2 For all Thy saints, O Lord,
Accept our thankful cry,
Who counted Thee their great reward,
And strove in Thee to die.

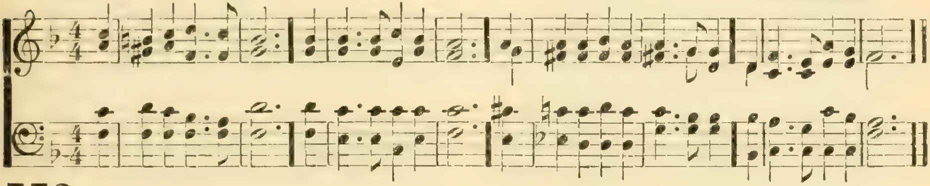
3 They all in life and death,
With Thee, their Lord in view,
Learned from Thy Holy Spirit's breath
To suffer and to do.

4 For this Thy name we bless,
And humbly pray that we
May follow them in holiness,
And live and die in Thee.

Richard Mant 1837

SALTWICK S. M.

A. J. GREENISH



## 772

Far down the ages now,
Her journey well nigh done,
The pilgrim Church pursues her way,
Until her crown be won.

2 The story of the past
Comes up before her view;
How well it seems to suit her still.
Old, and yet ever new.

3 'Tis the same story still
Of sin and weariness,
Of grace and love yet flowing down
To pardon and to bless.

4 No wider is the gate,
No broader is the way,
No smoother is the ancient path,
That leads to light and day,

5 Thus onward still we press
Through evil and through good,
Through pain and poverty and want,
Through peril and through blood.

6 Still faithful to our God,
And to our Captain true,
We follow where He leads the way,
The kingdom in our view.

Horatius Bonar

## 773

Dear Saviour, we are Thine,
By everlasting bands;
Our names, our hearts, we would resign,
Our souls, into Thy hands.

2 To Thee we still would cleave
With ever-growing zeal;
If millions tempt us Christ to leave,
O let them ne'er prevail!

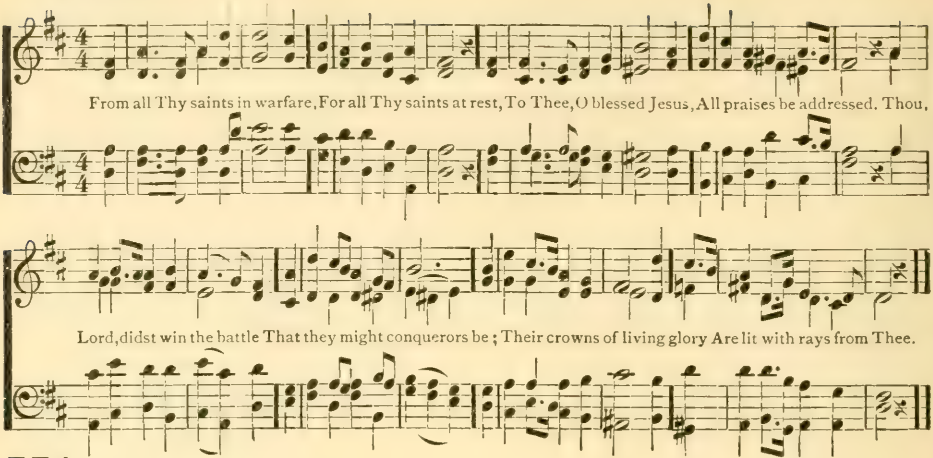
3 Thy Spirit shall unite
Our souls to Thee, our Head;
Shall form in us Thine image bright,
That we Thy paths may tread.

4 Death may our souls divide
From these abodes of clay;
But love shall keep us near Thy side,
Through all the gloomy way.

5 Since Christ and we are one,
Why should we doubt or fear?
If He in heaven has fixed His throne,
He'll fix His members there.

Philip Doddridge 1740

MARTYRS 7s, 6s. D.


From all Thy saints in warfare, For all Thy saints at rest, To Thee, O blessed Jesus, All praises be addressed. Thou,
Lord, didst win the battle That they might conquerors be; Their crowns of living glory Are lit with rays from Thee.

## 774

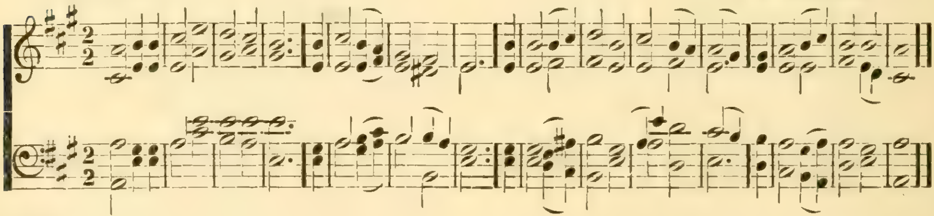
From all Thy saints in warfare,
For all Thy saints at rest,
To Thee, O blessèd Jesus,
All praises be addressed.
Thou, Lord, didst win the battle
That they might conquerors be;
Their crowns of living glory
Are lit with rays from Thee.

2 Apostles, prophets, martyrs,
And all the sacred throng,
Who wear the spotless raiment,
Who raise the ceaseless song;
For these, passed on before us,
Saviour, we Thee adore,
And, walking in their footsteps,
Would serve Thee more and more.

3 Then praise we God the Father,
And praise we God the Son,
And God the Holy Spirit,
Eternal Three in One;
Till all the ransomed number
Fall down before the throne,
And honor, power, and glory
Ascribe to God alone.

Earl Nelson 1867

DEDHAM C. M. W. Gardner



## 775

Give me the wings of faith, to rise
Within the veil, and see
The saints above, how great their joys,
How bright their glories be.

2 Once they were mourning here below,
And wet their couch with tears;
They wrestled hard, as we do now,
With sins, and doubts, and fears.

3 I ask them whence their victory came?
They, with united breath,
Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,
Their triumph to His death.

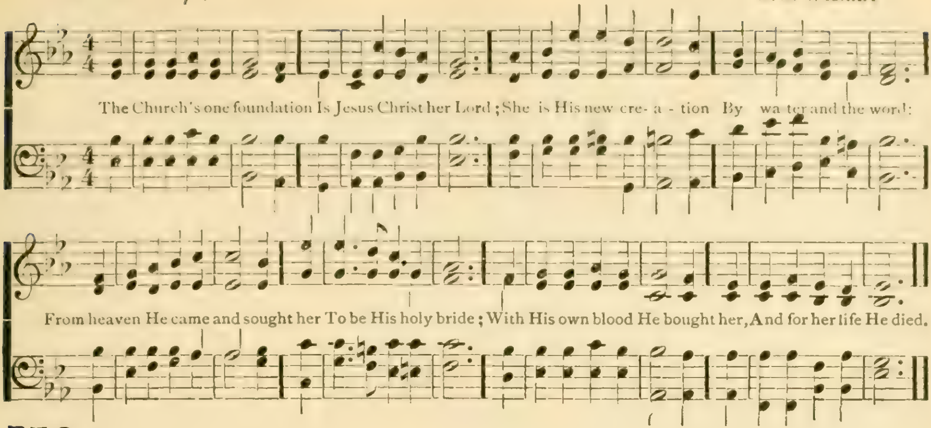
4 They marked the footsteps that He trod;
His zeal inspired their breast;
And following their incarnate God,
Possess the promised rest.

5 Our glorious Leader claims our praise,
For His own pattern given,
While the long cloud of witnesses
Show the same path to heaven.

Isaac Watts 1709

AURELIA 7s, 6s. D.

S. S. Wesley


The Church's one foundation Is Jesus Christ her Lord; She is His new cre- a - tion By wa-ter and the word:
From heaven He came and sought her To be His holy bride; With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.

## 776

The Church's one foundation
Is Jesus Christ her Lord;
She is His new creation
By water and the word:
From heaven He came and sought her
To be His holy bride;
With His own blood He bought her,
And for her life He died.

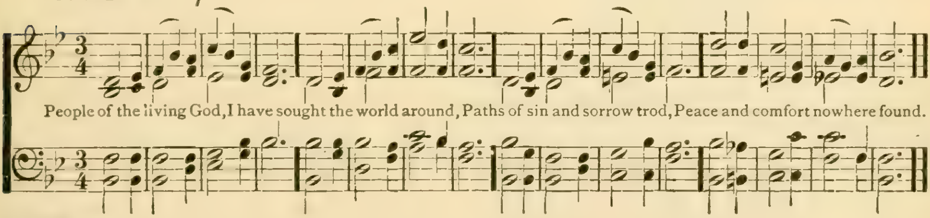
2 Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation,
One Lord, one faith, one birth;
One holy name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses,
With every grace endued.

3 'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
Till, with the vision glorious,
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

4 Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won:
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee.

Samuel John Stone 1865

LAMBETH 7s.



## 777

People of the living God,
I have sought the world around,
Paths of sin and sorrow trod,
Peace and comfort nowhere found.

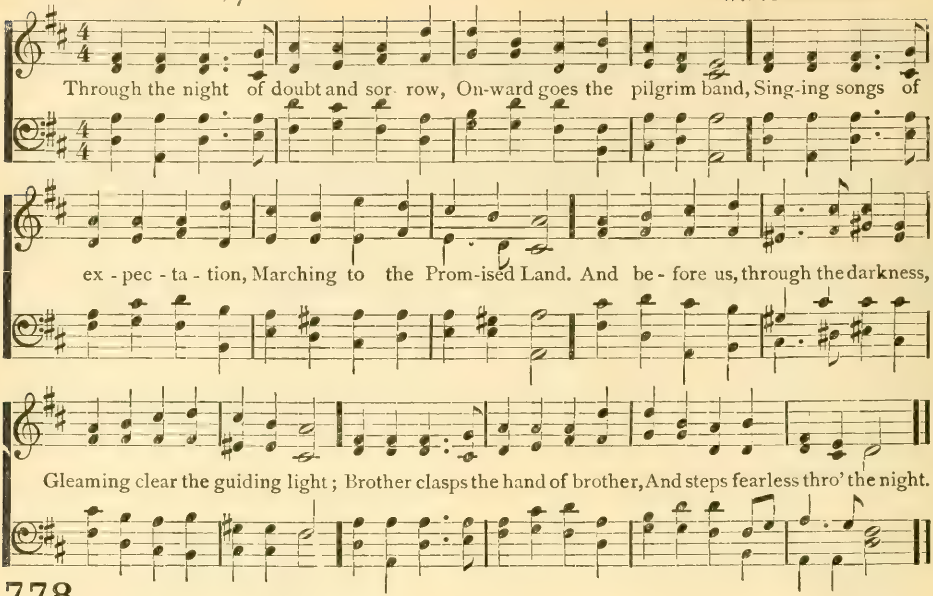
2 Now to you my spirit turns,
Turns, a fugitive unblessed;
Brethren, where your altar burns,
O receive me into rest.

3 Lonely I no longer roam,
Like the cloud, the wind, the wave;
Where you dwell shall be my home,
Where you die shall be my grave.

4 Mine the God whom you adore,
Your Redeemer shall be mine;
Earth can fill my heart no more,
Every idol I resign.

James Montgomery 1825

ST. ASAPH 8s, 7s. D. W. S. BAMBRIDGE


Through the night of doubt and sor- row, On-ward goes the pilgrim band, Sing-ing songs of
ex - pec - ta - tion, Marching to the Prom-ised Land. And be - fore us, through the darkness,
Gleaming clear the guiding light; Brother clasps the hand of brother, And steps fearless thro' the night.

## 778

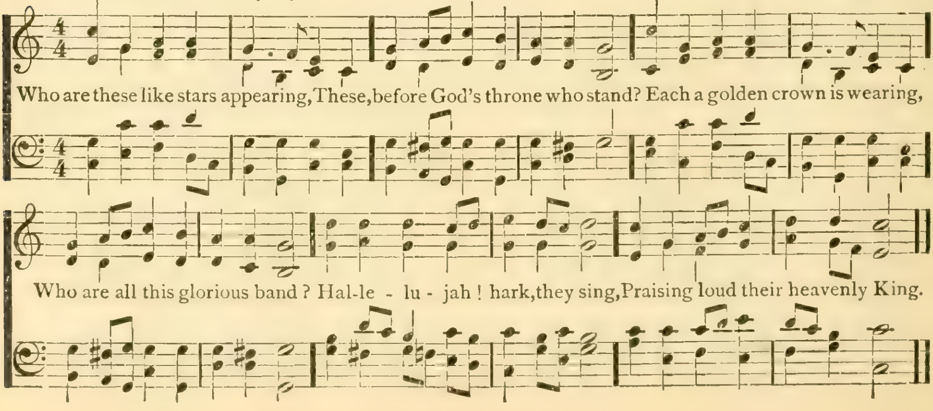
Through the night of doubt and sorrow,
  Onward goes the pilgrim band,
Singing songs of expectation,
  Marching to the Promised Land.
And before us, through the darkness,
  Gleaming clear the guiding light;
Brother clasps the hand of brother,
  And steps fearless through the night.

2 One the strain which mouths of thousands
  Lift as from the heart of one;
One the conflict, one the peril,
  One the march in God begun;
One the gladness of rejoicing
  On the resurrection shore,
With one Father o'er us shining
  In His love for evermore.

3 Go we onward, pilgrim brothers,
  Visit first the cross and grave,
Where the cross its shadow flingeth,
  Where the boughs of cypress wave.
Then, a shaking as of earthquakes,
  Then, a rending of the tomb,
Then, a scattering of all shadows,
  And an end of toil and gloom.

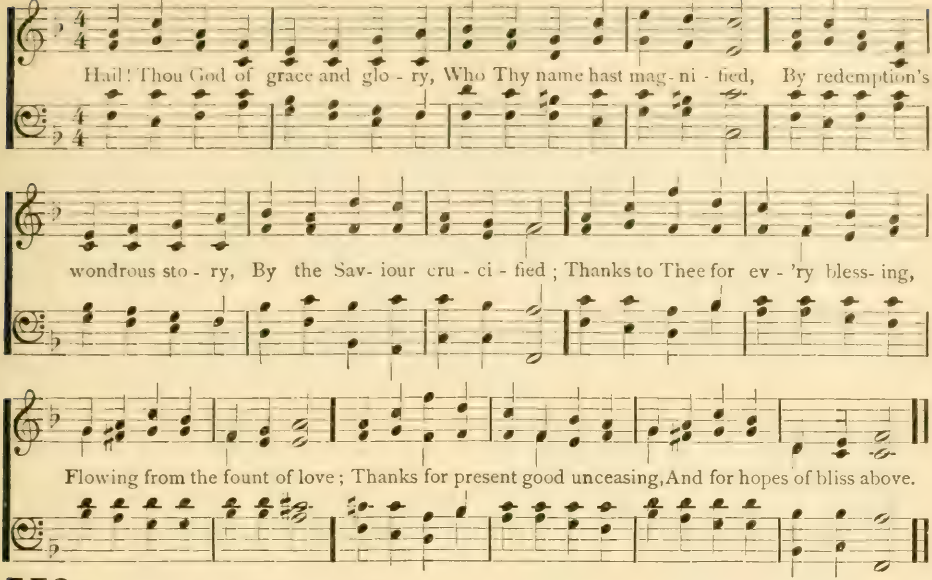
Bernhard Ingeman 1825
Tr. by Sabine Baring-Gould 1867

ALL SAINTS 8s, 7s, 7. German


Who are these like stars appearing, These, before God's throne who stand? Each a golden crown is wearing,
Who are all this glorious band? Hal-le - lu - jah! hark, they sing, Praising loud their heavenly King.

DEERHURST 8s, 7s. D.

J. LANGRAN


Hail! Thou God of grace and glo - ry, Who Thy name hast mag - ni - fied, By redemption's
wondrous sto - ry, By the Sav - iour cru - ci - fied; Thanks to Thee for ev - 'ry bless - ing,
Flowing from the fount of love; Thanks for present good unceasing, And for hopes of bliss above.

## 779

Hail! Thou God of grace and glory,
Who Thy name hast magnified,
By redemption's wondrous story,
By the Saviour crucified;
Thanks to Thee for every blessing,
Flowing from the fount of love;
Thanks for present good unceasing,
And for hopes of bliss above.

2 Hear us, as thus bending lowly,
Near Thy bright and burning throne,
We invoke Thee, God most holy,
Through Thy well-belovéd Son;
Send the baptism of Thy Spirit,
Shed the pentecostal fire;
Let us all Thy grace inherit,
Waken, crown each good desire.

3 Bind Thy people, Lord, in union,
With the sevenfold cord of love;
Breathe a spirit of communion
With the glorious hosts above;
Let Thy work be seen progressing;
Bow each heart, and bend each knee,
Till the world, Thy truth possessing,
Celebrates its jubilee.

Thomas William Aveling 1844

---

## 780 8s, 7s, 7.

Who are these like stars appearing,
These, before God's throne who stand?
Each a golden crown is wearing,
Who are all this glorious band?
Hallelujah! hark, they sing,
Praising loud their heavenly King.

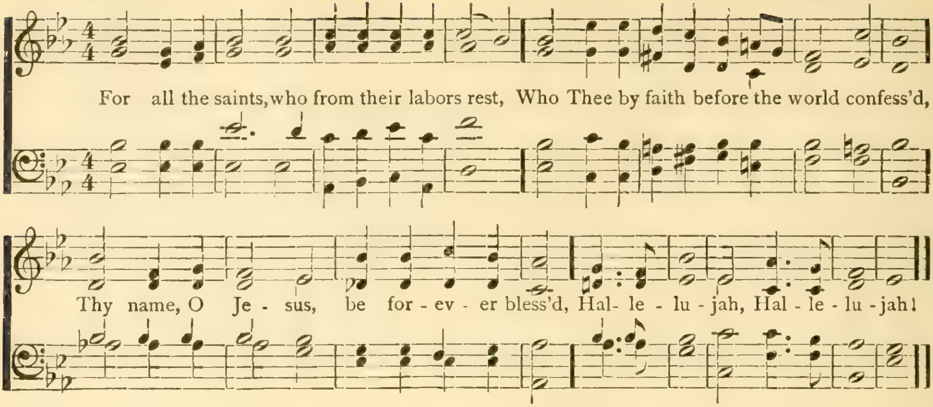
2 These are they who have contended
For their Saviour's honor long,
Wrestling on till life was ended,
Following not the sinful throng:
These, who well the fight sustained,
Triumph through the Lamb have gained.

3 These are they whose hearts were riven,
Sore with woe and anguish tried,
Who in prayer full oft have striven
With the God they glorified:
Now, their painful conflict o'er,
God has bid them weep no more.

4 Lo, the Lamb Himself now feeds them,
On Mount Zion's pastures fair;
From His central throne He leads them
By the living fountain there:
Lamb and Shepherd, Good Supreme,
Free He gives the cooling stream.

Heinrich Theobald Schenk
Tr. by Frances Elizabeth Cox 1841

SARUM P. M. J. BARNBY


For all the saints, who from their labors rest, Who Thee by faith before the world confess'd,
Thy name, O Je - sus, be for - ev - er bless'd, Hal- le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah!

## 781

For all the saints, who from their labors rest,
Who Thee by faith before the world confessed,
Thy name, O Jesus, be forever blessed.

2 Thou wast their rock, their fortress and their might;
Thou, Lord, their captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear, their one true light.

3 O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win with them the victor's crown of gold.

4 O blest communion, fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.

5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.

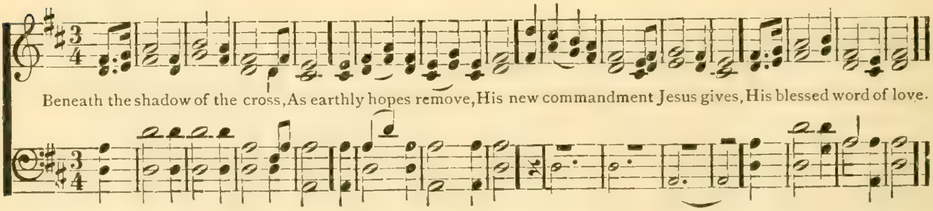
6 The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes Thy rest;
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.

7 But lo, there breaks a yet more glorious day;
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of glory passes on His way.

8 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
"Hallelujah, Hallelujah!"

William Walsham How 1854

SILOAM C. M. I. B. WOODBURY


Beneath the shadow of the cross, As earthly hopes remove, His new commandment Jesus gives, His blessed word of love.

## 782

Beneath the shadow of the cross,
As earthly hopes remove.
His new commandment Jesus gives,
His blessèd word of love.

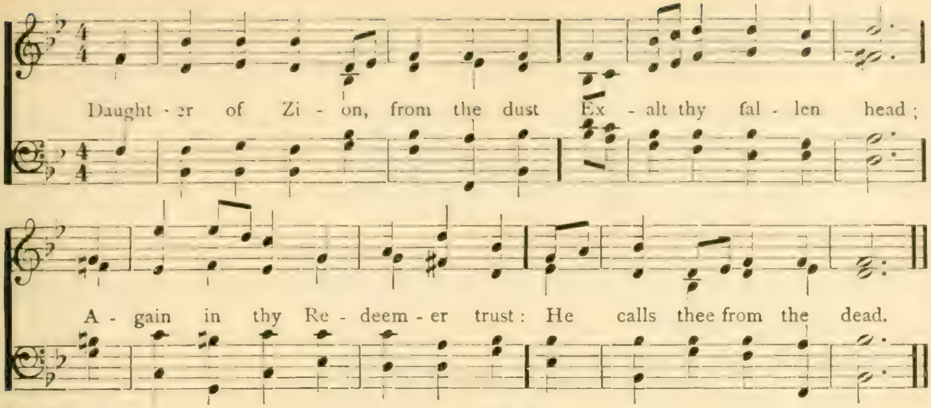
2 O bond of union, strong and deep!
O bond of perfect peace!
Not e'en the lifted cross can harm
If we but hold to this.

3 Then, Jesus, be Thy Spirit ours,
And swift our feet shall move
To deeds of pure self-sacrifice,
And the sweet tasks of love.

Samuel Longfellow 1848

MIRFIELD C. M.

A. Cottman


Daught - er of Zi - on, from the dust Ex - alt thy fal - len head;
A - gain in thy Re - deem - er trust: He calls thee from the dead.

## 783

Daughter of Zion, from the dust
  Exalt thy fallen head;
Again in thy Redeemer trust:
  He calls thee from the dead.

2 Awake, awake, put on thy strength,
  Thy beautiful array;
The day of freedom dawns at length,
  The Lord's appointed day.

3 Rebuild thy walls, thy bounds enlarge,
  And send thy heralds forth;
Say to the South, "Give up thy charge,
  And keep not back, O North."

4 They come, they come: thine exiled bands,
  Where'er they rest or roam,
Have heard thy voice in distant lands,
  And hasten to their home.

James Montgomery 1825

## 784

Great God, the nations of the earth
  Are by creation Thine;
And in Thy works, by all beheld,
  Thy radiant glories shine.

2 But, Lord, Thy greater love has sent
  Thy gospel to mankind,
Unveiling what rich stores of grace
  Are treasured in Thy mind.

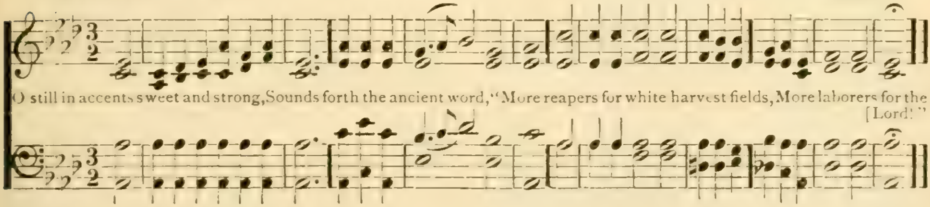
3 Lord, when shall these glad tidings spread
  The spacious earth around,
Till every tribe, and every soul,
  Shall hear the joyful sound?

4 Smile, Lord, on each divine attempt
  To spread the gospel's rays,
And build on sin's demolished throne
  The temples of Thy praise.

Thomas Gibbons 1769

HERMON C. M.

L. Mason


O still in accents sweet and strong, Sounds forth the ancient word, "More reapers for white harvest fields, More laborers for the Lord!"

## 785

O still in accents sweet and strong
  Sounds forth the ancient word,
"More reapers for white harvest fields,
  More laborers for the Lord!"

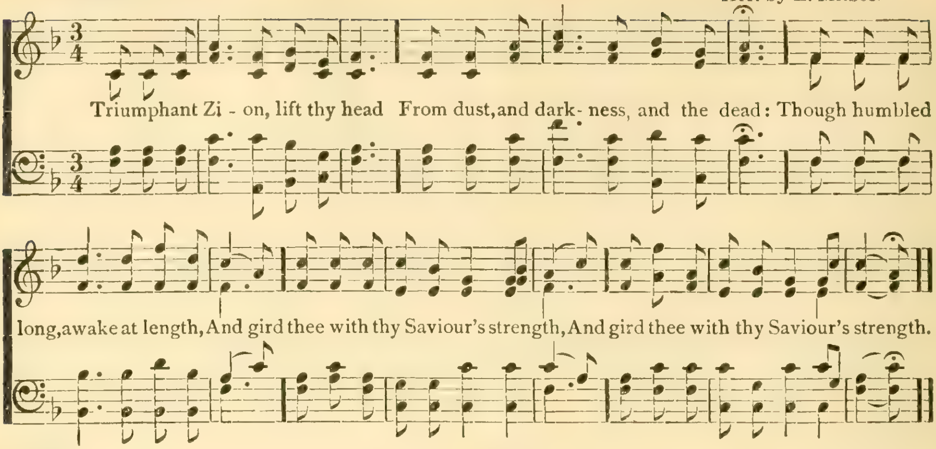
2 We hear the call; in dreams no more
  In selfish ease we lie,
But girded for our Father's work,
  Go forth beneath His sky.

3 Where prophets' word, and martyrs' blood,
  And prayers of saints were sown,
We, to their labors entering in,
  Would reap where they have strown.

4 O Thou whose call our hearts has stirred!
  To do Thy will we come;
Thrust in our sickles at Thy word,
  And bear our harvest home.

Samuel Longfellow 1864

ANVERN L. M. Arr. by L. Mason


Triumphant Zi - on, lift thy head From dust, and dark- ness, and the dead: Though humbled
long, awake at length, And gird thee with thy Saviour's strength, And gird thee with thy Saviour's strength.

## 786

Triumphant Zion, lift thy head
From dust, and darkness, and the dead:
Though humbled long, awake at length,
And gird thee with thy Saviour's strength.

2 Put all thy beauteous garments on,
And let thy various charms be known:
The world thy glories shall confess,
Decked in the robes of righteousness.

3 No more shall foes unclean invade,
And fill thy hallow'd walls with dread;
No more shall hell's insulting host
Their victory and thy sorrows boast.

4 God from on high thy groans will hear;
His hand thy ruins shall repair;
Nor will thy watchful Monarch cease
To guard thee in eternal peace.

Philip Doddridge 1740

## 787

Arm of the Lord, awake, awake;
Put on Thy strength, the nations shake;
And let the world, adoring, see
Triumphs of mercy wrought by Thee.

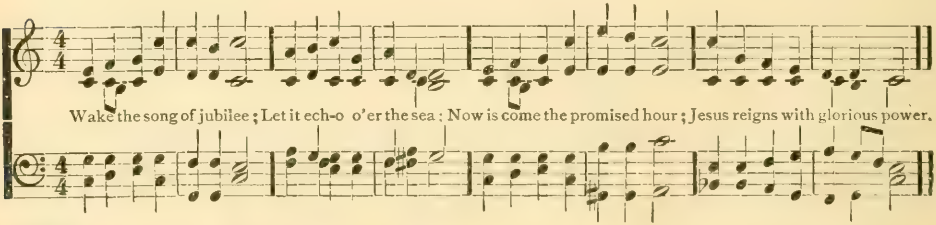
2 Say to the heathen from Thy throne,
"I am Jehovah, God alone!"
Thy voice their idols shall confound,
And cast their altars to the ground.

3 No more let human blood be spilt,
Vain sacrifice for human guilt;
But to each conscience be applied
The blood that flowed from Jesus' side.

4 Almighty God, Thy grace proclaim
In every clime, of every name,
Till adverse powers before Thee fall,
And crown the Saviour, Lord of all.

William Shrubsole 1795

CORONA 7s. J. B. Calkin


Wake the song of jubilee; Let it ech-o o'er the sea: Now is come the promised hour; Jesus reigns with glorious power.

## 788

Wake the song of jubilee;
Let it echo o'er the sea:
Now is come the promised hour;
Jesus reigns with glorious power.

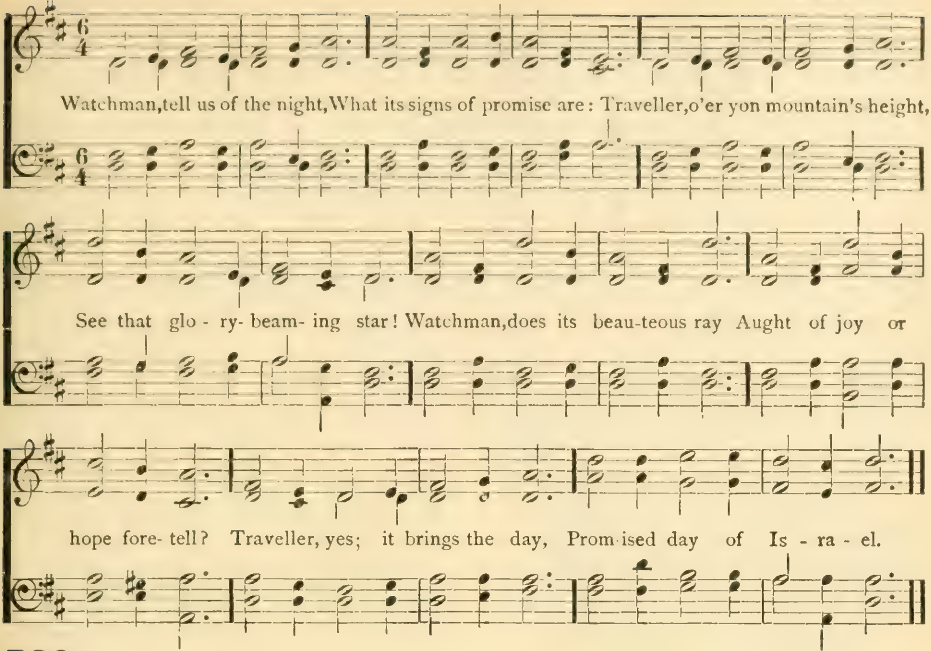
2 All ye nations, join and sing,
Praise your Saviour, praise your King:
Let it sound from shore to shore,
"Jesus reigns for evermore!"

3 Hark, the desert lands rejoice;
And the islands join their voice:
Joy! the whole creation sings,
"Jesus is the King of kings!"

Leonard Bacon 1823

WATCHMAN 7s. D.

L. Mason


Watchman, tell us of the night, What its signs of promise are: Traveller, o'er yon mountain's height,
See that glo - ry- beam- ing star! Watchman, does its beau-teous ray Aught of joy or
hope fore- tell? Traveller, yes; it brings the day, Prom-ised day of Is - ra - el.

## 789

Watchman, tell us of the night,
What its signs of promise are:
Traveller, o'er yon mountain's height,
See that glory-beaming star!
Watchman, does its beauteous ray
Aught of joy or hope foretell?
Traveller, yes; it brings the day,
Promised day of Israel.

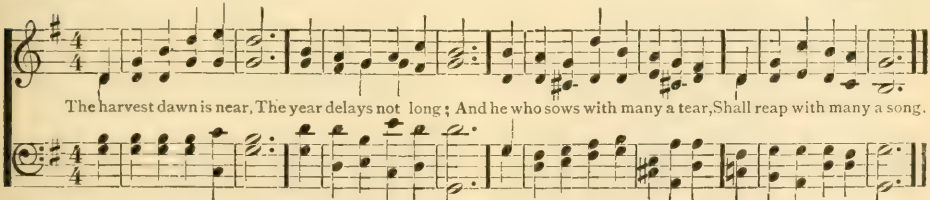
2 Watchman, tell us of the night;
Higher yet that star ascends:
Traveller, blessedness and light,
Peace and truth, its course portends.
Watchman, will its beams alone
Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Traveller, ages are its own,
See, it bursts o'er all the earth.

3 Watchman, tell us of the night,
For the morning seems to dawn:
Traveller, darkness takes its flight,
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
Watchman, let thy wanderings cease;
Hie thee to thy quiet home:
Traveller, lo, the Prince of Peace,
Lo, the Son of God is come!

John Bowring 1825

LINDFIELD S. M.

J. Goss



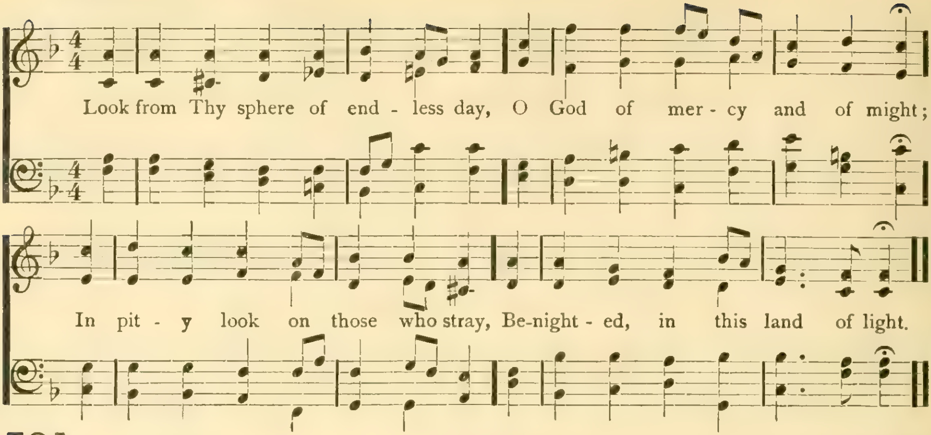
## 790

The harvest dawn is near,
The year delays not long;
And he who sows with many a tear,
Shall reap with many a song.

2 Sad to his toil he goes,
His seed with weeping leaves;
But he shall come at twilight's close,
And bring his golden sheaves.

George Burgess 1839

### COLLIER L. M.


Look from Thy sphere of end - less day, O God of mer - cy and of might;
In pit - y look on those who stray, Be-night - ed, in this land of light.

## 791

Look from Thy sphere of endless day,
O God of mercy and of might;
In pity look on those who stray,
Benighted, in this land of light.

2 In peopled vale, in lonely glen,
In crowded mart, by stream or sea,
How many of the sons of men
Hear not the message sent from Thee.

3 Send forth Thy heralds, Lord, to call
The thoughtless young, the hardened old,
A scattered, homeless flock, till all
Be gathered to Thy peaceful fold.

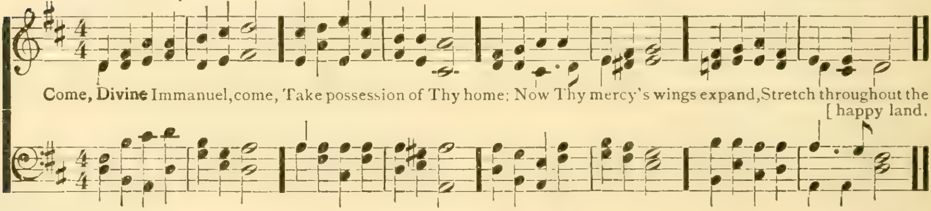
4 Send them Thy mighty word to speak,
Till faith shall dawn, and doubt depart,
To awe the bold, to stay the weak,
And bind and heal the broken heart.

5 Then all these wastes, a dreary scene,
That make us sadden as we gaze,
Shall grow with living waters green,
And lift to heaven the voice of praise.

William Cullen Bryant 1840

### LUBECK 7s.

German



## 792

Come, Divine Immanuel, come,
Take possession of Thy home;
Now Thy mercy's wings expand,
Stretch throughout the happy land.

2 Carry on Thy victory,
Spread Thy rule from sea to sea;
Rescue all Thy ransomed race,
Save us, save us, Lord, by grace.

3 Take the purchase of Thy blood.
Bring us to a pardoning God:
Give us eyes to see our day,
Hearts the gospel truth to obey:

4 Ears to hear the gospel sound,
Grace doth more than sin abound;
God appeased, and man forgiven,
Peace on earth, and joy in heaven.

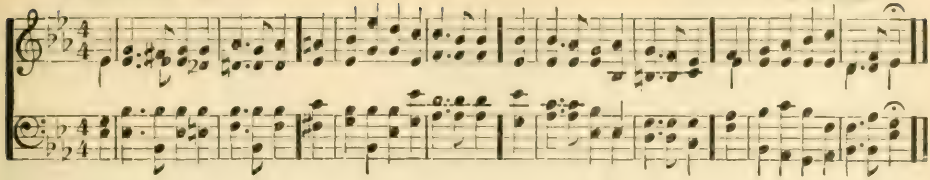
5 O that every soul might be
Perfectly subdued to Thee!
O that all in Thee might know
Everlasting life below!

6 Now Thy mercy's wings expand,
Stretch throughout the happy land:
Take possession of Thy home;
Come, Divine Immanuel, come!

Charles Wesley 1749

WALTHAM L. M.

J. B. CALKIN



## 793

FLING out the banner: let it float
Skyward and seaward, high and wide;
The sun, that lights its shining folds,
The cross, on which the Saviour died.

2 Fling out the banner: angels bend
In anxious silence o'er the sign,
And vainly seek to comprehend
The wonder of the love divine.

3 Fling out the banner: heathen lands
Shall see from far the glorious sight;
And nations, crowding to be born,
Baptize their spirits in its light.

4 Fling out the banner: let it float
Skyward and seaward, high and wide:
Our glory only in the cross,
Our only hope, the Crucified.

5 Fling out the banner: wide and high,
Seaward and skyward let it shine;
Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours;
We conquer only in that sign.

George Washington Doane 1848

## 794

SOON may the last glad song arise
Through all the millions of the skies,
That song of triumph, which records
That all the earth is now the Lord's.

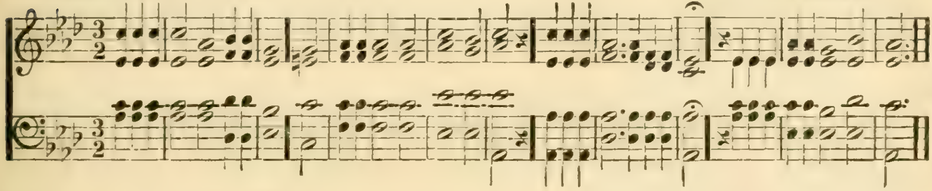
2 Let thrones, and powers, and kingdoms be
Obedient, mighty God, to Thee;
And over land, and stream, and main,
Wave Thou the sceptre of Thy reign.

3 O that the anthem now might swell,
And host to host the triumph tell,
That not one rebel heart remains,
But over all the Saviour reigns.

Mrs. Voke 1816

MISSIONARY CHANT L. M.

H. C. ZEUNER.



## 795

JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2 For Him shall endless prayer be made;
And praises throng to crown His head;
His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His name.

4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to loose his chains;
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

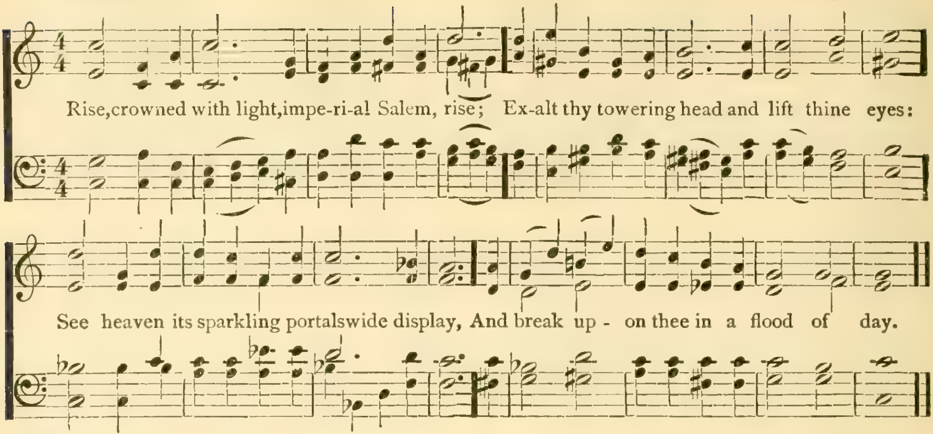
5 Where He displays His healing power,
Death and the curse are known no more;
In Him the tribes of Adam boast
More blessings than their father lost.

6 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

Isaac Watts 1719

SALEM 10s.

F. W. Mills


Rise, crowned with light, impe-ri-al Salem, rise; Ex-alt thy towering head and lift thine eyes:
See heaven its sparkling portals wide display, And break up - on thee in a flood of day.

## 796

Rise, crowned with light, imperial Salem, rise;
Exalt thy towering head and lift thine eyes:
See heaven its sparkling portals wide display,
And break upon thee in a flood of day.

2 See a long race thy spacious courts adorn,
See future sons, and daughters yet unborn,
In crowding ranks on every side arise,
Demanding life, impatient for the skies.

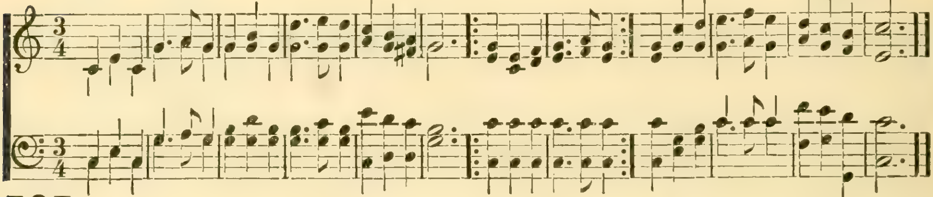
3 See barbarous nations at thy gates attend,
Walk in thy light, and in thy temple bend:
See thy bright altars thronged with prostrate kings,
While every land its joyous tribute brings.

4 The seas shall waste, the skies to smoke decay,
Rocks fall to dust, and mountains melt away;
But fixed His word, His saving power remains;
Thy realm shall last, thy own Messiah reigns.

Alexander Pope 1720

DORT 6s, 4s.

L. Mason



## 797

Christ for the world we sing;
The world to Christ we bring,
With loving zeal;
The poor, and them that mourn,
The faint and overborne,
Sin-sick and sorrow worn,
Whom Christ doth heal.

2 Christ for the world we sing;
The world to Christ we bring,
With fervent prayer:
The wayward and the lost,
By restless passion tossed,
Redeemed, at countless cost,
From dark despair.

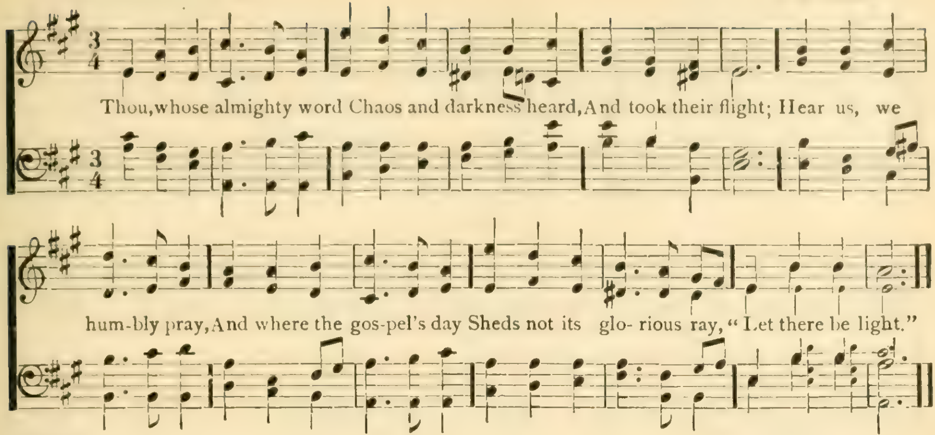
3 Christ for the world we sing;
The world to Christ we bring,
With one accord;
With us the work to share,
With us reproach to dare,
With us the cross to bear,
For Christ our Lord.

4 Christ for the world we sing;
The world to Christ we bring,
With joyful song;
The new-born souls, whose days,
Reclaimed from error's ways,
Inspired with hope and praise,
To Christ belong.

Samuel Wolcott 1869

FIAT LUX 6s, 4s.

J. B. Dykes


Thou, whose almighty word Chaos and darkness heard, And took their flight; Hear us, we
hum-bly pray, And where the gos-pel's day Sheds not its glo- rious ray, "Let there be light."

## 798

Thou, whose almighty word
Chaos and darkness heard,
And took their flight;
Hear us, we humbly pray,
And where the gospel's day
Sheds not its glorious ray,
"Let there be light."

2 Thou, who didst come to bring
On Thy redeeming wing
Healing and sight,
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly blind,
O, now to all mankind
"Let there be light."

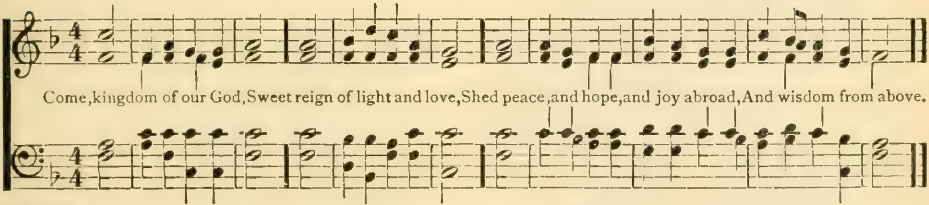
3 Spirit of truth and love,
Life-giving, holy Dove,
Speed forth Thy flight:
Move o'er the water's face,
Bearing the lamp of grace,
And in earth's darkest place
"Let there be light."

4 Blessed and holy Three,
Glorious Trinity,
Wisdom, Love, Might;
Boundless as ocean's tide,
Rolling in fullest pride,
Through the world, far and wide,
"Let there be light."

John Marriott 1813

NEWLAND S. M.

H. J. Gauntlett



## 799

Come, kingdom of our God,
Sweet reign of light and love,
Shed peace, and hope, and joy abroad,
And wisdom from above.

2 Over our spirits first
Extend Thy healing reign;
There raise and quench the sacred thirst
That never pains again.

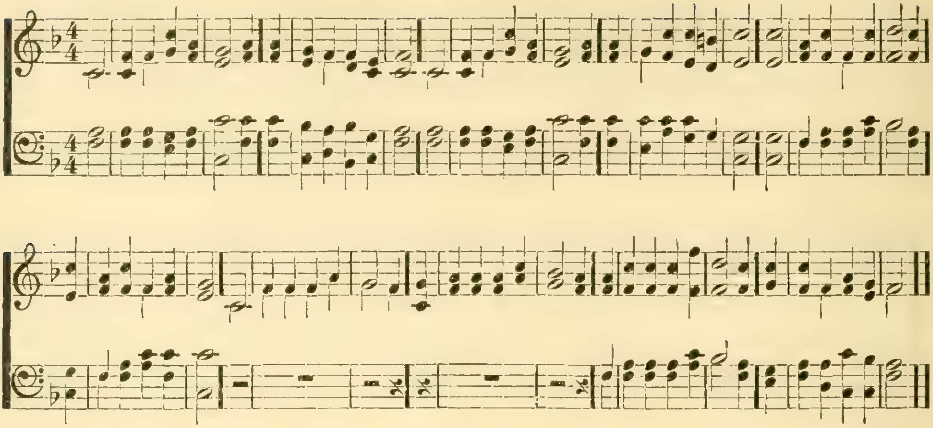
3 Come, kingdom of our God,
And make the broad earth Thine;
Stretch o'er her lands and isles the rod
That flowers with grace divine

4 Soon may all tribes be blest
With fruit from life's glad tree;
And in its shade, like brothers, rest,
Sons of one family.

5 Come, kingdom of our God,
And raise the glorious throne
In worlds by the undying trod,
When God shall bless His own.

John Johns 1837

YARMOUTH 7s, 6s, D. C. W. BANNISTER



## 800

When shall the voice of singing
Flow joyfully along,
When hill and valley, ringing
With one triumphant song,
Proclaim the contest ended,
And Him who once was slain,
Again to earth descended,
In righteousness to reign?

2 Then from the craggy mountains
The sacred shout shall fly;
And shady vales and fountains
Shall echo the reply:
High tower and lowly dwelling
Shall send the chorus round,
All "Hallelujah" swelling
In one eternal sound.

James Edmeston 1822

## 801

How beauteous, on the mountains,
The feet of him that brings,
Like streams from living fountains,
Good tidings of good things;
That publisheth salvation,
And jubilee release,
To every tribe and nation,
God's reign of joy and peace.

2 Lift up thy voice, O watchman!
And shout, from Zion's towers,
Thy hallelujah chorus,—
"The victory is ours!"
The Lord shall build up Zion
In glory and renown,
And Jesus, Judah's lion,
Shall wear His rightful crown.

3 Break forth in hymns of gladness;
O waste Jerusalem!
Let songs, instead of sadness,
Thy jubilee proclaim;
The Lord, in strength victorious,
Upon thy foes hath trod;
Behold, O earth! the glorious
Salvation of our God!

Benjamin Gough 1865

## 802

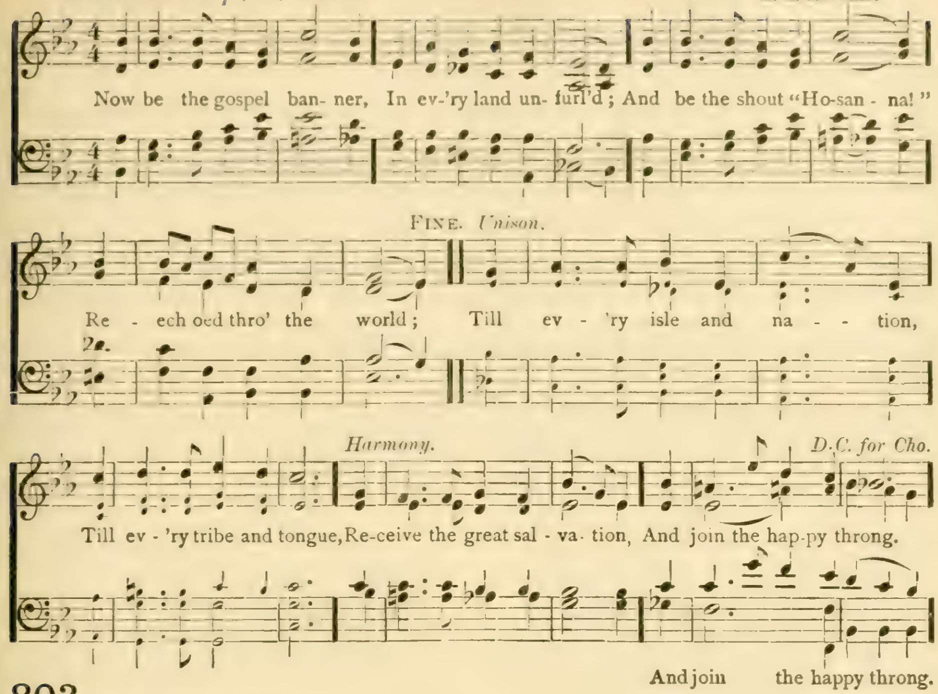
O that the Lord's salvation
Were out of Zion come,
To heal His ancient nation,
To lead His outcasts home.
How long the holy City
Shall heathen feet profane?
Return, O Lord, in pity;
Rebuild her walls again.

2 Let fall Thy rod of terror,
Thy saving grace impart;
Roll back the veil of error,
Release the fettered heart.
Let Israel, home returning,
Her lost Messiah see;
Give oil of joy for mourning,
And bind Thy Church to Thee.

Henry Francis Lyte 1834

EXCELSIOR 7s, 6s, 12 lines

E. C. ROWLEY


Now be the gospel ban- ner, In ev-'ry land un- furl'd; And be the shout "Ho-san - na!"
Re - ech oed thro' the world;
FINE. Unison.
Till ev - 'ry isle and na - - tion,
Harmony.
D.C. for Cho.
Till ev - 'ry tribe and tongue, Re-ceive the great sal - va- tion, And join the hap-py throng.
And join the happy throng.

## 803

Now be the gospel banner
In every land unfurled,
And be the shout, "Hosanna!"
Re-echoed through the world:
Till every isle and nation,
Till every tribe and tongue,
Receive the great salvation,
And join the happy throng.—Cho.

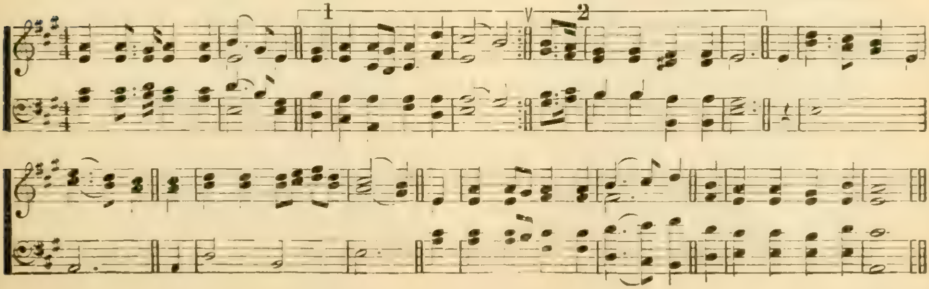
2 What though the embattled legions
Of earth and hell combine?
His power, throughout their regions,
Shall soon resplendent shine:
Ride on, O Lord, victorious,
Immanuel, Prince of peace;
Thy triumph shall be glorious,
Thine empire still increase.—Cho.

3 Yes, Thou shalt reign for ever,
O Jesus, King of kings:
Thy light, Thy love, Thy favor,
Each ransomed captive sings
The isles for Thee are waiting,
The deserts learn Thy praise,
The hills and valleys greeting,
The song responsive raise.—Cho.

Thomas Hastings 1828

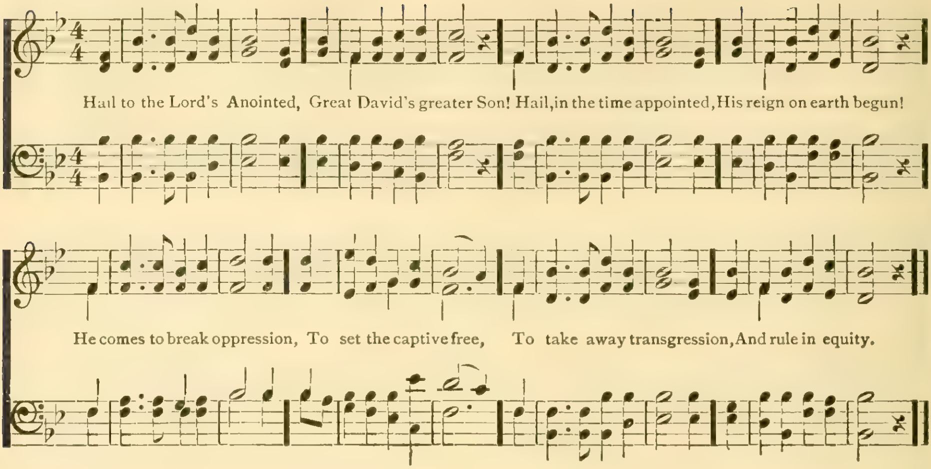
GOSPEL BANNER 7s, 6s, D.

T. HASTINGS



WEBB 7s, 6s. D.

G. J. Webb



## 804

Hail to the Lord's Anointed,
Great David's greater Son!
Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free,
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.

2 He comes with succor speedy
To those who suffer wrong;
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong;
To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls condemned and dying,
Were precious in His sight.

3 He shall come down like showers,
Upon the fruitful earth,
And love and joy, like flowers,
Spring in His path to birth:
Before Him on the mountains
Shall peace, the herald, go;
And righteousness in fountains
From hill to valley flow.

4 For Him shall prayer unceasing
And daily vows ascend;
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end:
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His name shall stand forever,
That name to us is Love.

James Montgomery 1822

## 805

The morning light is breaking;
The darkness disappears;
The sons of earth are waking
To penitential tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar,
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.

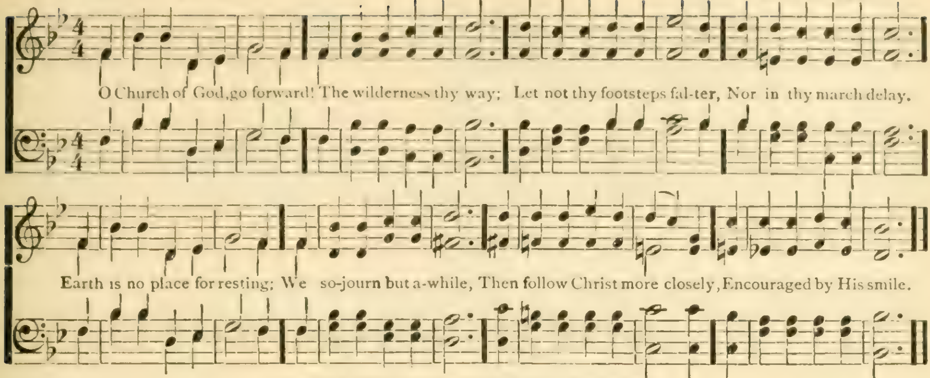
2 See heathen nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
While sinners, now confessing,
The gospel call obey,
And seek the Saviour's blessing—
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation!
Pursue thine onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay:
Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home:
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim—"The Lord is come!"

Samuel F. Smith 1832

UNSELD 7s, 6s, D.

B. C. Unseld


O Church of God, go forward! The wilderness thy way; Let not thy footsteps fal-ter, Nor in thy march delay.
Earth is no place for resting; We so-journ but a-while, Then follow Christ more closely, Encouraged by His smile.

Copyright, 1883, by the Presb. Bd. of Pub. Used by per.

## 806

1 O Church of God, go forward!
The wilderness thy way;
Let not thy footsteps falter,
Nor in thy march delay.
Earth is no place for resting;
We sojourn but awhile,
Then follow Christ more closely,
Encouraged by His smile.

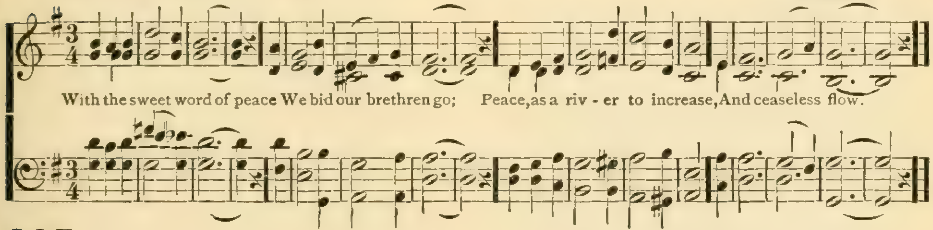
2 O Church of God, go forward;
The Land of Promise see,
Soon will we cross the Jordan,
And in fair Canaan be.
The heavenly home before us,
Why should we tarry here?
Although the way seems tedious,
Eternal joy is near.

3 'Tis God who says "Go forward"
Thy pathway through the sea,
Beside the smoking Sinai,
Along the flowery lea.
Soon thou wilt stand on Nebo,
Thy weary wanderings o'er;
Then spring from earth to heaven,
With Christ forevermore.

Peter Stryker 1890

VERBUM PACIS P. M.

G. Lomas


With the sweet word of peace We bid our brethren go; Peace, as a riv - er to increase, And ceaseless flow.

## 807

With the sweet word of peace
We bid our brethren go;
Peace, as a river to increase,
And ceaseless flow.

2 With the calm word of prayer
We earnestly commend
Our brethren to Thy watchful care,
Eternal Friend!

3 With the dear word of love
We give our brief farewell;
Our love below, and Thine above,
With them shall dwell.

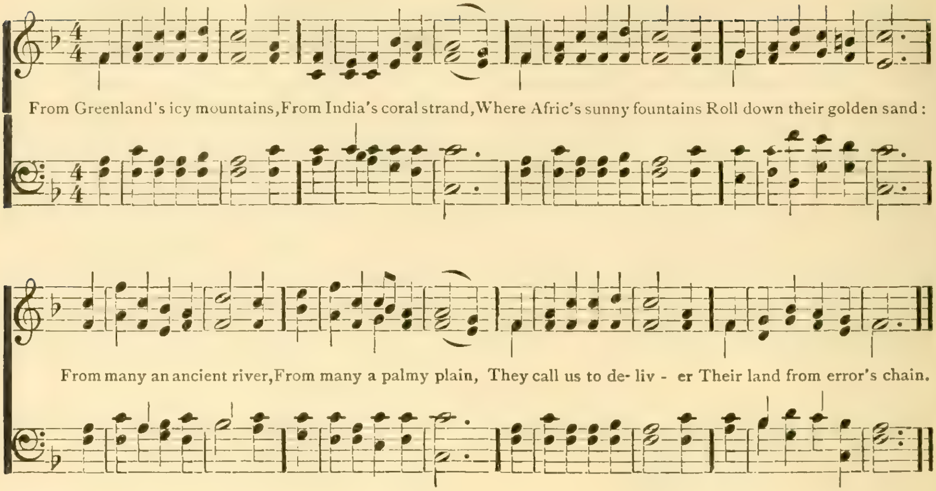
4 With the strong word of faith
We stay ourselves on Thee:
That Thou, O Lord, in life and death
Their help shalt be.

5 Then the bright word of hope
Shall on our parting gleam,
And tell of joys beyond the scope
Of earthborn dream.

6 Farewell! in hope, and love,
In faith, and peace, and prayer;
Till He, whose home is ours above,
Unite us there!

George Watson

MISSIONARY HYMN 7s, 6s. D. L. MASON


From Greenland's icy mountains, From India's coral strand, Where Afric's sunny fountains Roll down their golden sand:
From many an ancient river, From many a palmy plain, They call us to de- liv - er Their land from error's chain.

## 808

From Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand:
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile:
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown,
The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.

3 Can we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Can we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation, O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till, o'er our ransomed nature,
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

Reginald Heber 1819

## 809

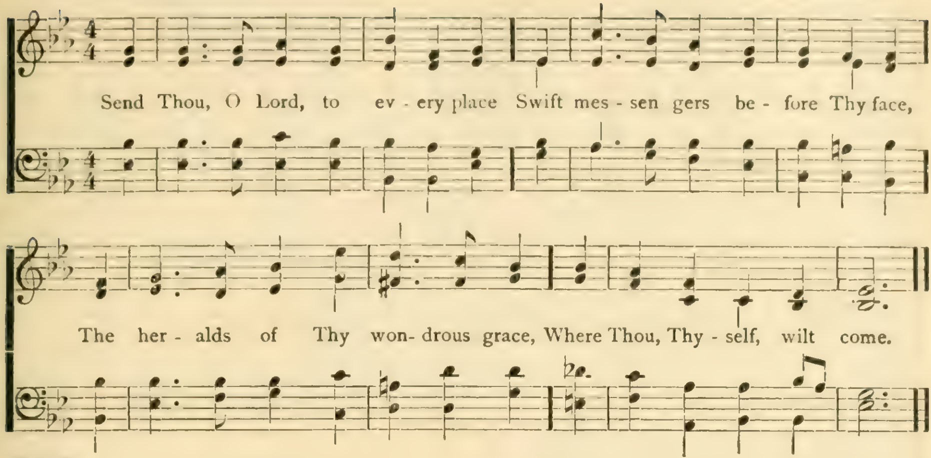
Our country's voice is pleading,
Ye men of God, arise!
His providence is leading,
The land before you lies;
Day-gleams are o'er it brightening,
And promise clothes the soil;
Wide fields, for harvest whitening,
Invite the reaper's toil.

2 Go where the waves are breaking
On California's shore,
Christ's precious gospel taking,
More rich than golden ore;
On Alleghany's mountains,
Through all the western vale,
Beside Missouri's fountains,
Rehearse the wondrous tale.

3 The love of Christ unfolding,
Speed on from east to west,
Till all, His cross beholding,
In Him are fully blessed.
Great Author of salvation,
Haste, haste the glorious day,
When we, a ransomed nation,
Thy scepter shall obey!

Maria Frances Anderson 1848

ELMHURST 8s, 6. **E. D. DEWETT**


Send Thou, O Lord, to ev - ery place Swift mes - sen gers be - fore Thy face,
The her - alds of Thy won- drous grace, Where Thou, Thy - self, wilt come.

## 810

Send Thou, O Lord, to every place
Swift messengers before Thy face,
The heralds of Thy wondrous grace,
Where Thou, Thyself, wilt come.

2 Send men whose eyes have seen the King;
Men in whose ears His sweet words ring;
Send such Thy lost ones home to bring;
Send them where Thou wilt come.

3 To bring good news to souls in sin;
The bruised and broken hearts to win;
In every place to bring them in;
Where Thou, Thyself, wilt come.

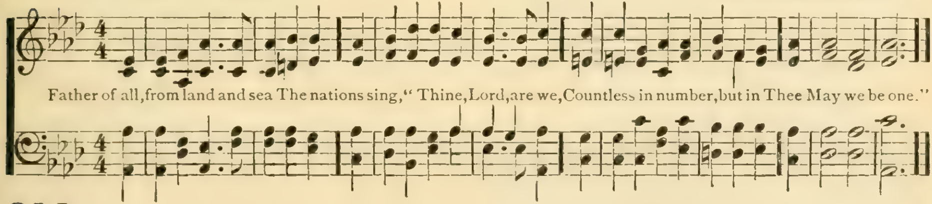
4 Thou who hast died, Thy victory claim;
Assert, O Christ, Thy glory's name!
And far to lands of pagan shame,
Send men where Thou wilt come.

5 Gird each one with the Spirit's sword,
The sword of Thine own deathless word;
And make them conquerors, conquering Lord,
Where Thou, Thyself, wilt come.

6 Raise up, O Lord the Holy Ghost
From this broad land a mighty host,
Their war cry, "We will seek the lost,
Where Thou, O Christ, wilt come!"

Mrs. Merrill E. Gates 1889

RISEHOLME 8s, 4. **H. J. GAUNTLETT**


Father of all, from land and sea The nations sing," Thine, Lord, are we, Countless in number, but in Thee May we be one."

## 811

Father of all, from land and sea
The nations sing, "Thine, Lord, are we,
Countless in number, but in Thee
May we be one."

2 O Son of God, whose love so free
For men did make Thee Man to be,
United to our God in Thee,
May we be one.

3 Thou, Lord, didst once for all atone;
Thee may both Jew and Gentile own
Of their two walls the Corner Stone,
Making them one.

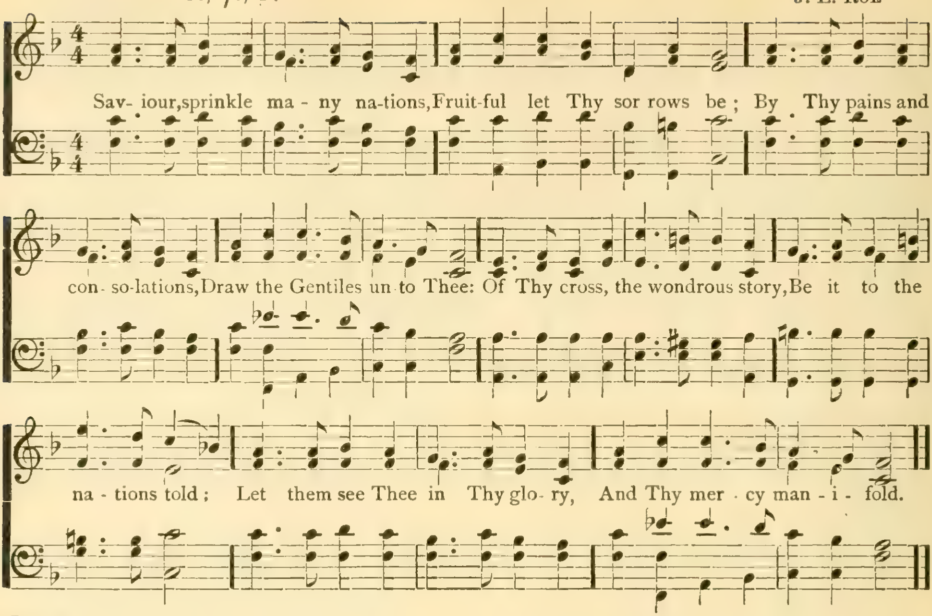
4 Join high and low, join young and old,
In love that never waxes cold;
Under one Shepherd, in one fold,
Make us all one.

5 So, when the world shall pass away,
May we awake with joy and say,
"Now in the bliss of endless day
We are all one."

Christopher Wordsworth 1862

WESTON 8s, 7s, D.

J. E. Roe


Sav- iour,sprinkle ma - ny na-tions,Fruit-ful let Thy sor rows be ; By Thy pains and
con- so-lations,Draw the Gentiles un-to Thee: Of Thy cross, the wondrous story,Be it to the
na - tions told ; Let them see Thee in Thy glo- ry, And Thy mer - cy man - i - fold.

## 812

Saviour, sprinkle many nations,
Fruitful let Thy sorrows be;
By Thy pains and consolations,
Draw the Gentiles unto Thee:
Of Thy cross, the wondrous story,
Be it to the nations told;
Let them see Thee in Thy glory,
And Thy mercy manifold.

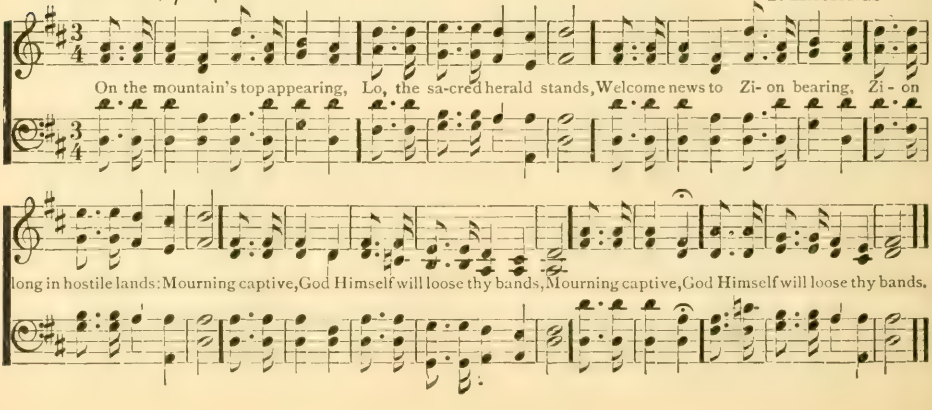
2 Far and wide, though all unknowing,
Pants for Thee each mortal breast;
Human tears for Thee are flowing,
Human hearts in Thee would rest,
Thirsting, as for dews of even,
As the new-mown grass for rain;
Thee, we seek, as God of heaven,
Thee as Man for sinners slain.

3 Saviour, lo, the isles are waiting, [sight,
Stretched the hand, and strained the
For Thy Spirit, new creating
Love's pure flame and wisdom's light:
Give the word, and of the preacher
Speed the foot, and touch the tongue,
Till on earth by every creature
Glory to the Lamb be sung.

Arthur Cleveland Coxe 1851

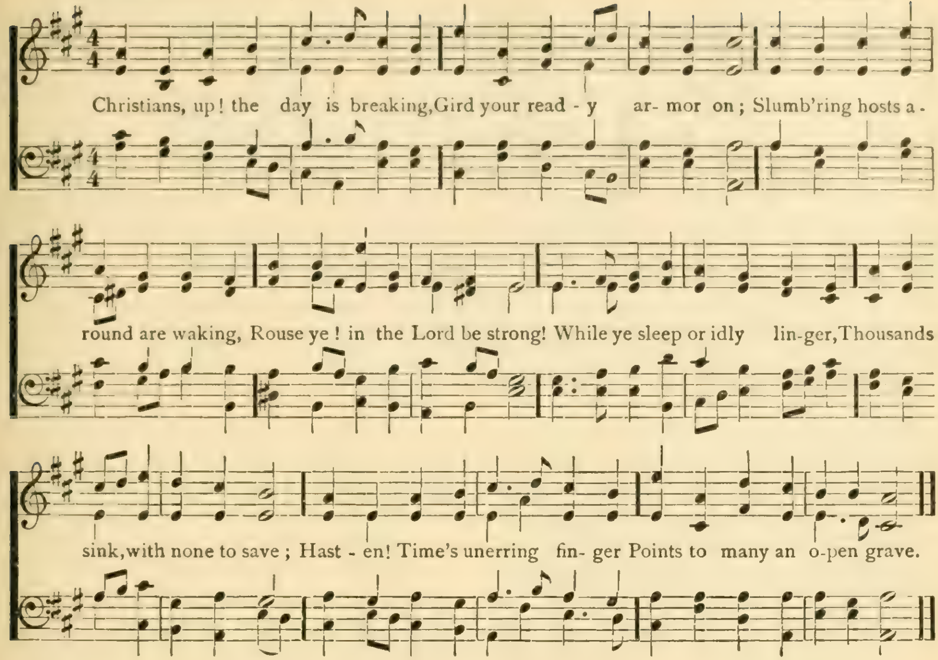
ZION 8s, 7s. 4.

T. Hastings


On the mountain's top appearing, Lo, the sa-cred herald stands,Welcome news to Zi- on bearing, Zi - on
long in hostile lands:Mourning captive,God Himself will loose thy bands,Mourning captive,God Himself will loose thy bands.

REX GLORIAE 8s, 7s, D.

H. Smart


Christians, up! the day is breaking, Gird your read - y ar- mor on; Slumb'ring hosts a - round are waking, Rouse ye! in the Lord be strong! While ye sleep or idly lin-ger, Thousands sink, with none to save; Hast - en! Time's unerring fin- ger Points to many an o-pen grave.

## 813

Christians, up! the day is breaking,
  Gird your ready armor on;
Slumbering hosts around are waking,
  Rouse ye! in the Lord be strong!
While ye sleep or idly linger,
  Thousands sink, with none to save;
Hasten! Time's unerring finger
  Points to many an open grave.

2 Hark! unnumbered voices crying,
  "Save us, or we droop and die!"
Succor bear the faint and dying,
  On the wings of mercy fly:
Lead them to the crystal fountain
  Gushing with the streams of life;
Guide them to the sheltering mountain,
  For the gale with death is rife.

3 See the blest millennial dawning!
  Bright the beams of Bethlehem's star:
Eastern lands, behold the morning;
  Lo! it glimmers from afar:
O'er the mountain-top ascending,
  Soon the scattered light shall rise,
Till, in radiant glory blending,
  Heaven's high noon shall greet our eyes.

Elbert S. Porter 1846

---

## 814 8s, 7s, 4.

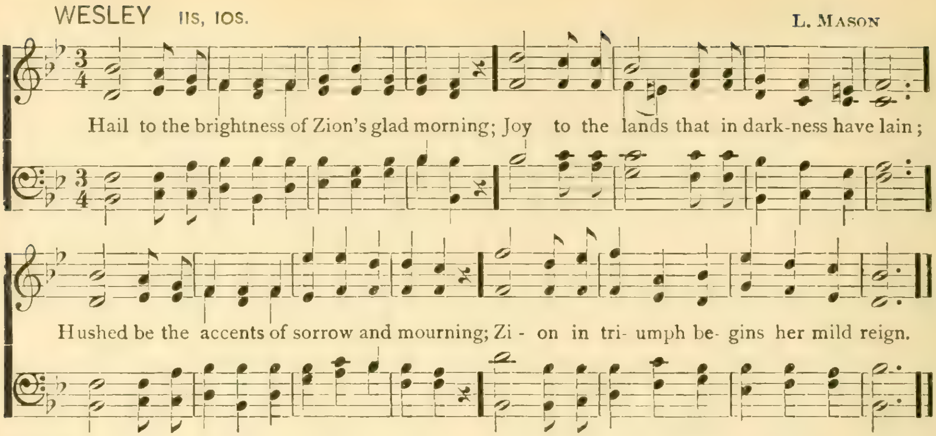
On the mountain's top appearing,
  Lo, the sacred herald stands,
Welcome news to Zion bearing,
  Zion long in hostile lands:
    Mourning captive,
  God, Himself will loose thy bands.

2 Has thy night been long and mournful?
  Have thy friends unfaithful proved?
Have thy foes been proud and scornful,
  By thy sighs and tears unmoved?
    Cease thy mourning;
  Zion still is well beloved.

3 God, thy God, will now restore thee;
  He Himself appears thy Friend;
All thy foes shall flee before thee;
  Here their boasts and triumphs end:
    Great deliverance
  Zion's King vouchsafes to send.

Thomas Kelly 1806

WESLEY 11s, 10s. **L. Mason**


Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning; Joy to the lands that in dark-ness have lain;
Hushed be the accents of sorrow and mourning; Zi - on in tri- umph be- gins her mild reign.

## 815

Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning;
Joy to the lands that in darkness have lain;
Hushed be the accents of sorrow and mourning;
Zion in triumph begins her mild reign.

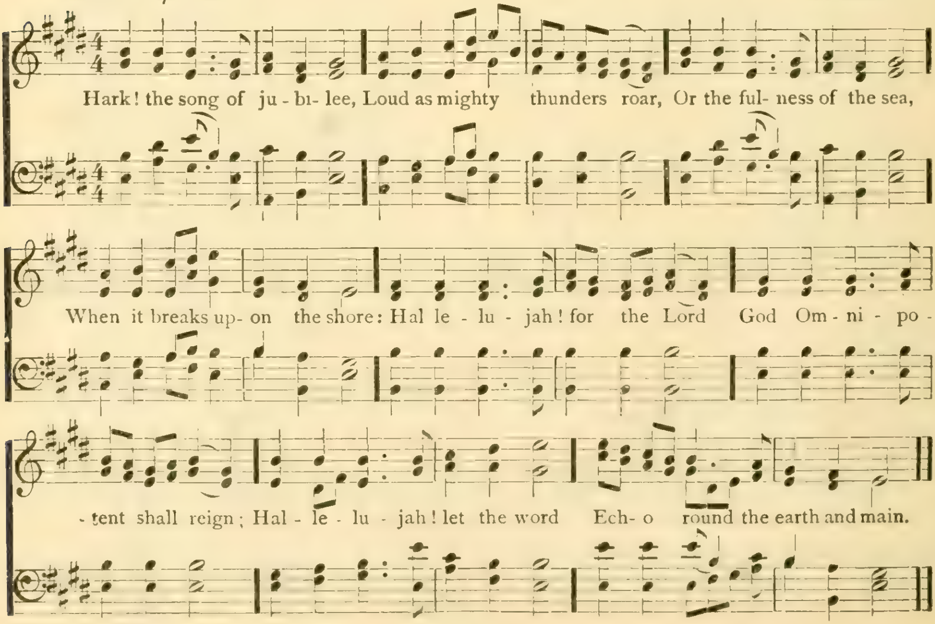
2 Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning,
Long by the prophets of Israel foretold;
Hail to the millions from bondage returning;
Gentiles and Jews the blest vision behold.

3 Lo, in the desert rich flowers are springing;
Streams ever copious are gliding along;
Loud from the mountain-tops echoes are ringing;
Wastes rise in verdure, and mingle in song.

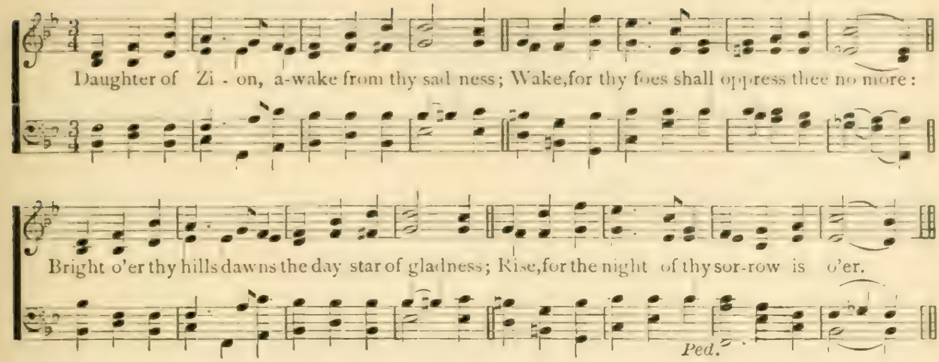
4 See, from all lands, from the isles of the ocean,
Praise to Jehovah ascending on high;
Fallen are the engines of war and commotion;
Shouts of salvation are rending the sky.

Thomas Hastings 1832

ONIDO. 7s, D. **I. Pleyel**


Hark! the song of ju - bi- lee, Loud as mighty thunders roar, Or the ful- ness of the sea,
When it breaks up- on the shore: Hal le - lu - jah! for the Lord God Om - ni - po -
- tent shall reign; Hal - le - lu - jah! let the word Ech- o round the earth and main.

STOCKTON 11s, 10s. E. C. Rowley


Daughter of Zi - on, a-wake from thy sad ness; Wake, for thy foes shall oppress thee no more:
Bright o'er thy hills dawns the day star of gladness; Rise, for the night of thy sor-row is o'er.
Ped.

## 816

Daughter of Zion, awake from thy sadness;
Wake, for thy foes shall oppress thee no
more: [gladness;
Bright o'er thy hills dawns the day-star of
Rise, for the night of thy sorrow is o'er.

2 Strong were thy foes; but the arm that
subdued them, [far:
And scattered their legions, was mightier
They fled like the chaff from the scourge that
pursued them; [of war.
Vain were their steeds and their chariots

3 Daughter of Zion, the power that hath
saved thee, [should be;
Extolled with the harp and the timbrel
Shout, for the foe is destroyed that enslaved
thee; [free.
The oppressor is vanquished, and Zion is

Anon. 1830

## 817 7s. D.

Hark! the song of jubilee,
Loud as mighty thunders roar,
Or the fulness of the sea,
When it breaks upon the shore:
Hallelujah! for the Lord
God Omnipotent shall reign;
Hallelujah! let the word
Echo round the earth and main.

2 Hallelujah! hark, the sound,
From the centre to the skies,
Wakes above, beneath, around,
All creation's harmonies.
See Jehovah's banners furled, [done,
Sheathed His sword: He speaks; 'tis
And the kingdoms of this world
Are the kingdoms of His Son.

3 He shall reign from pole to pole
With illimitable sway;
He shall reign, when, like a scroll
Yonder heavens have passed away,
Then the end; beneath His rod
Man's last enemy shall fall:
Hallelujah! Christ in God,
God in Christ, is All in all.

James Montgomery 1819

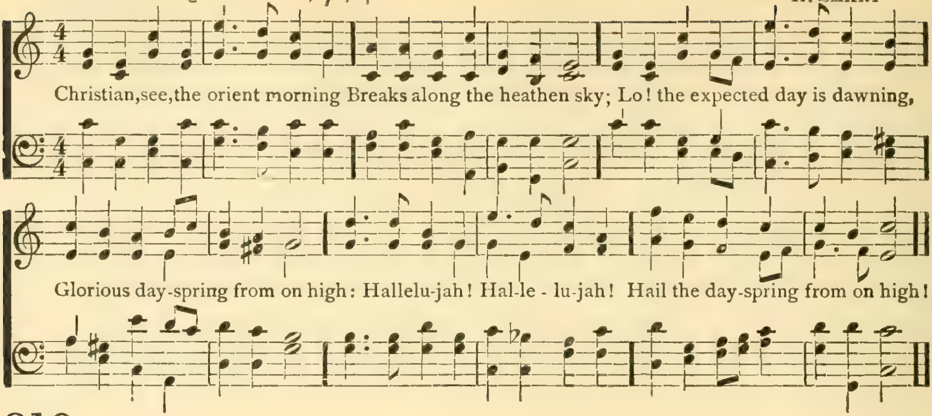
## 818 7s. D.

Hasten, Lord, the glorious time,
When, beneath Messiah's sway,
Every nation, every clime,
Shall the gospel call obey.
Mightiest kings His power shall own,
Heathen tribes His name adore;
Satan and his host o'erthrown,
Bound in chains, shall hurt no more.

2 Then shall wars and tumults cease,
Then be banished grief and pain;
Righteousness, and joy, and peace,
Undisturbed shall ever reign.
Time shall sun and moon obscure,
Seas be dried, and rocks be riven,
But His reign shall still endure,
Endless as the days of heaven.

Harriet Auber 1829

REGENT SQUARE 8s, 7s, 4. H. SMART


Christian, see, the orient morning Breaks along the heathen sky; Lo! the expected day is dawning,
Glorious day-spring from on high: Hallelu-jah! Hal-le - lu-jah! Hail the day-spring from on high!

## 819

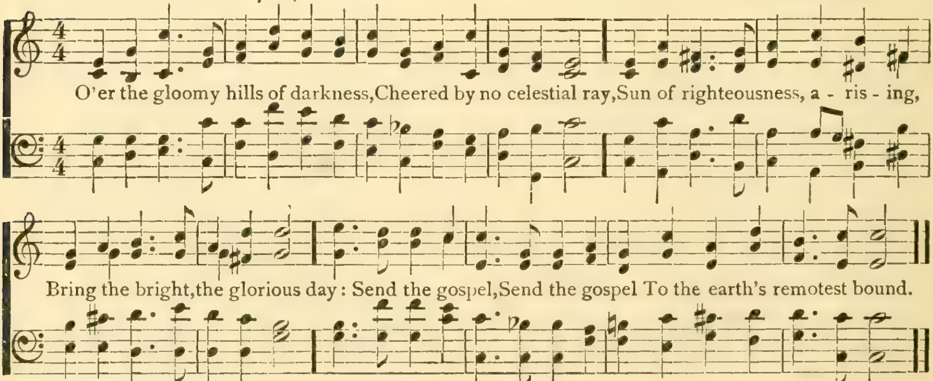
Christian, see, the orient morning
  Breaks along the heathen sky;
Lo! the expected day is dawning,
  Glorious dayspring from on high:
    Hallelujah!
Hail the dayspring from on high!

2 Zion's Sun, salvation beaming,
  Gilding now the radiant hills,
Rise and shine, till, brighter gleaming,
  All the world Thy glory fills:
    Hallelujah!
Hail the dayspring from on high!

3 Lord of every tribe and nation,
  Spread Thy truth from pole to pole!
Spread the light of Thy salvation,
  Till it shine on every soul:
    Hallelujah!
Hail the dayspring from on high!

Anon. 1823

TOMLINSON 8s, 7s 4. J. TOMLINSON


O'er the gloomy hills of darkness, Cheered by no celestial ray, Sun of righteousness, a - ris - ing,
Bring the bright, the glorious day: Send the gospel, Send the gospel To the earth's remotest bound.

## 820

O'er the gloomy hills of darkness,
  Cheered by no celestial ray,
Sun of righteousness, arising,
  Bring the bright, the glorious day:
    Send the gospel
  To the earth's remotest bound.

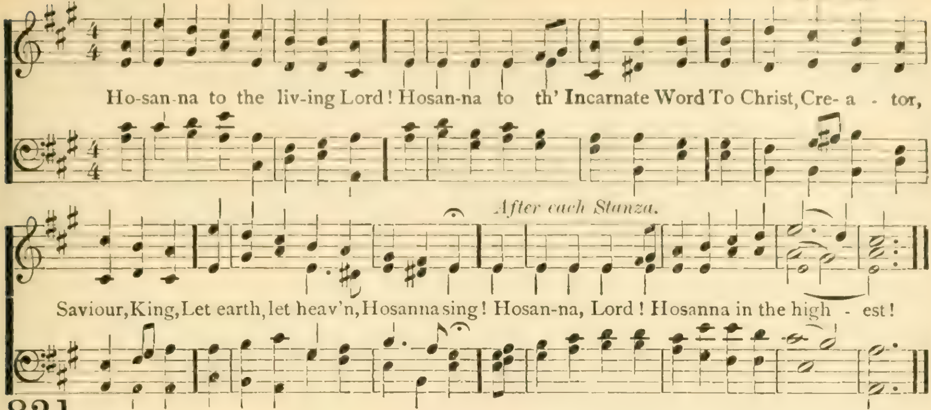
2 Kingdoms wide that sit in darkness,
  Grant them, Lord, the glorious light;
And from eastern coast to western
  May the morning chase the night;
    And redemption,
  Freely purchased, win the day!

3 Fly abroad, thou mighty gospel,
  Win and conquer, never cease;
May thy lasting, wide dominion
  Multiply and still increase;
    Sway Thy sceptre,
  Saviour, all the world around!

William Williams 1772

HOSANNA L. M. with chorus

J. B. Dykes


Ho-san-na to the liv-ing Lord! Hosan-na to th' Incarnate Word To Christ, Cre- a - tor,
After each Stanza.
Saviour, King, Let earth, let heav'n, Hosanna sing! Hosan-na, Lord! Hosanna in the high - est!

## 821

Hosanna to the living Lord!
Hosanna to the Incarnate Word:
To Christ, Creator, Saviour, King,
Let earth, let heaven, Hosanna sing!

2 Hosanna, Lord! Thine angels cry;
Hosanna, Lord! Thy saints reply;
Above, beneath us, and around,
The dead and living swell the sound.

3 O Saviour! with protecting care,
Return to this Thy house of prayer:
Assembled in Thy sacred name,
Here we Thy parting promise claim!

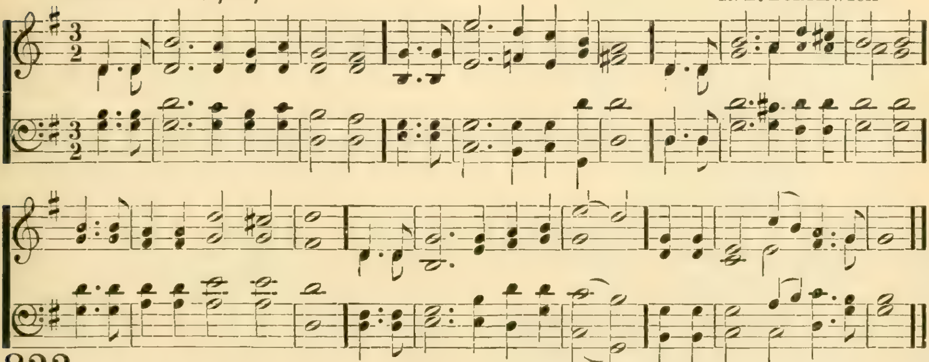
4 But, chiefest, in our cleanséd breast,
Eternal! bid Thy Spirit rest,
And make our secret soul to be
A temple pure, and worthy Thee!

5 So, in the last and dreadful day,
When earth and heaven shall melt away,
Thy flock, redeemed from sinful stain,
Shall swell the sound of praise again.

Reginald Heber 1811

GRANGE 8s, 7s, 7.

R. B. Borthwick



## 822

Alleluia! Fairest morning!
Fairer than our words can say!
Down we lay the heavy burden
Of life's toil and care to-day;
While this morn of joy and love
Brings fresh vigor from above.

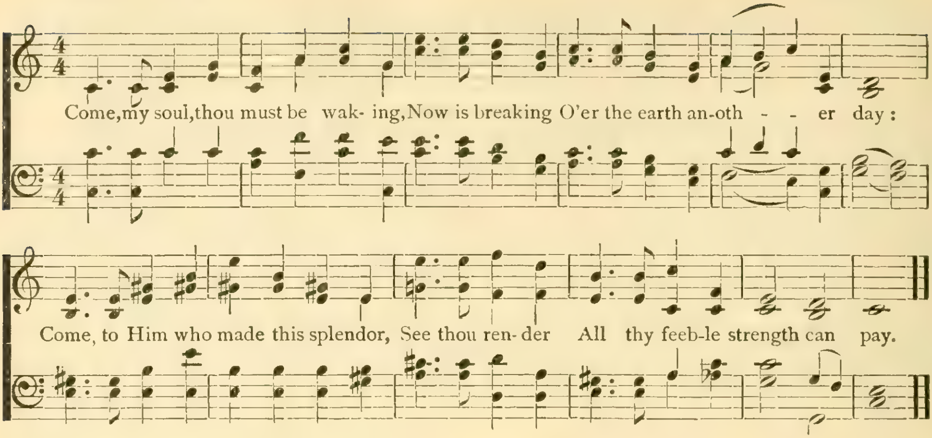
2 Sun-day, full of holy glory!
Sweetest rest-day of the soul!
Light upon a world of darkness
From thy blesséd moments roll!
Holy, happy, heavenly day,
Thou canst charm our grief away.

3 Let the day with Thee be ended,
As with Thee it has begun;
And Thy blessing, Lord, be granted,
Till earth's days and weeks are done;
That, at last, Thy servants may
Keep eternal Sabbath-day.

Jonathan Krause
**Tr. by** Jane Borthwick 1853

CANITZ P M.

J. STAINER


Come, my soul, thou must be wak- ing, Now is breaking O'er the earth an-oth - - er day:
Come, to Him who made this splendor, See thou ren- der All thy feeb-le strength can pay.

## 823

Come, my soul, thou must be waking,
Now is breaking
O'er the earth another day:
Come, to Him who made this splendor,
See thou render
All thy feeble strength can pay.

2 Gladly hail the sun returning:
Ready burning
Be the incense of thy powers:
For the night is safely ended;
God hath tended
With His care thy helpless hours.

3 Think that He thy ways beholdeth.
He unfoldeth
Every fault that lurks within;
He the hidden shame glossed over
Can discover,
And discern each deed of sin.

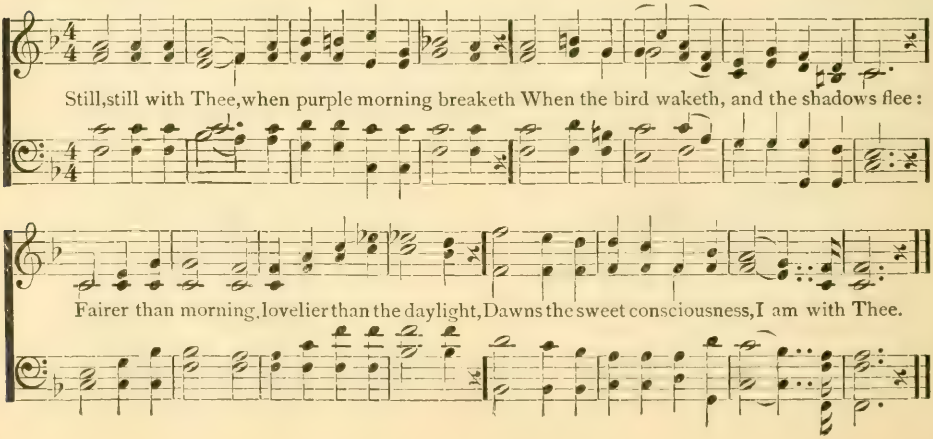
4 Mayest thou on life's last morrow,
Free from sorrow,
Pass away in slumber sweet;
And, released from death's dark sadness,
Rise in gladness,
That far brighter Sun to greet.

5 Only God's free gifts abuse not,
Light refuse not,
But His Spirit's voice obey;
Thou with Him shalt dwell, beholding
Light enfolding
All things in unclouded day.

Frederich Rudolph Louis, Baron Von Canitz 1690
Tr. by Thomas Arnold 1838, and Henry James Buckoll 184

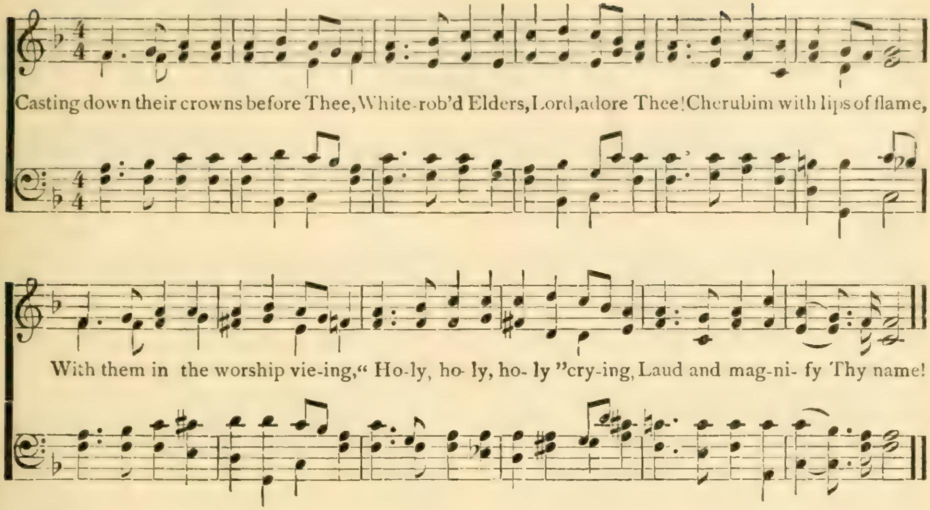
WILLINGHAM 11s, 10s.

F. ABT


Still, still with Thee, when purple morning breaketh When the bird waketh, and the shadows flee:
Fairer than morning, lovelier than the daylight, Dawns the sweet consciousness, I am with Thee.

## LAUDA SION SALVATOREM 8, 8, 7. D.

G. F. Cobb


Casting down their crowns before Thee, White-rob'd Elders, Lord, adore Thee! Cherubim with lips of flame,
With them in the worship vie-ing, "Ho-ly, ho- ly, ho- ly" cry-ing, Laud and mag-ni- fy Thy name!

## 824

Casting down their crowns before Thee,
White-robed Elders, Lord, adore Thee!
Cherubim with lips of flame,
With them in the worship vieing,
"Holy, holy, holy" crying,
Laud and magnify Thy name!

2 Lamb once slain, and Judah's Lion,
Throned upon the heavenly Zion,
Root of David, Thee they praise!
Singing: Glory, honor, power
Are Thy wasteless, rightful dower,
Throughout everlasting days!

3 And like mighty thunderings o'er us,
Rolls the grand angelic chorus,
In its awful majesty.
Myriad rapturous tongues confessing:
"Wisdom, riches, glory, blessing,
Lamb of God, belong to Thee!"

4 King of kings! and may our lowly
Mortal lips, the worship holy
Dare to join, in faith and love!
Us on earth Thy life enfolding,
They in heaven Thy face beholding,
Thy one Church below, above.

Alexander Ramsay Thompson 1890

---

## 825

11s, 10s.

Still, still with Thee, when purple morning breaketh,
When the bird waketh, and the shadows flee:
Fairer than morning, lovelier than the daylight,
Dawns the sweet consciousness, I am with Thee.

2 Alone with Thee, amid the mystic shadows,
The solemn hush of nature newly born;
Alone with Thee, in breathless adoration,
In the calm dew and freshness of the morn.

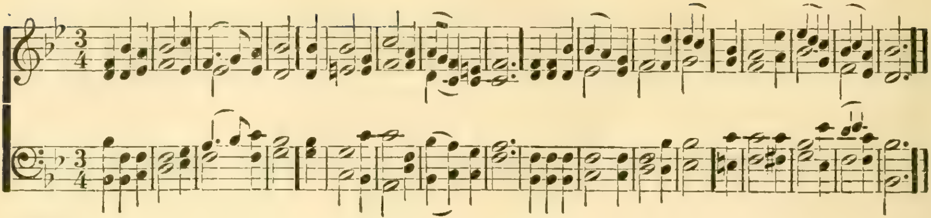
3 When sinks the soul, subdued by toil, to slumber,
Its closing eye looks up to Thee in prayer;
Sweet the repose, beneath Thy wings o'ershadowing,
But sweeter still to wake and find Thee there.

4 So shall it be at last in that bright morning
When the soul waketh, and life's shadows flee;
O! in that hour, and fairer than day's dawning,
Shall rise the glorious thought, I am with Thee!

Harriet Beecher Stowe 1855

GERMANY L. M.

L. van Beethoven



## 826

Lord God of morning and of night,
We thank Thee for Thy gift of light;
As in the dawn the shadows fly
We seem to find Thee now more nigh.

2 Fresh hopes have wakened in the heart,
Fresh force to do our daily part;
Thy thousand sleeps our strength restore,
A thousand-fold to serve Thee more.

3 Yet whilst Thy will we would pursue,
Oft what we would we cannot do;
The sun may stand in zenith skies,
But on the soul thick midnight lies.

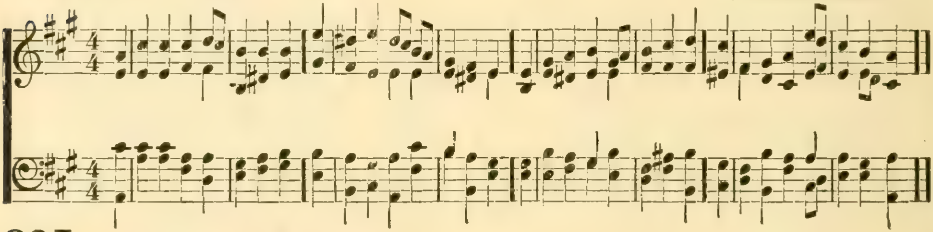
4 O Lord of lights, 'tis Thou alone
Canst make our darkened hearts Thine own;
Though this new day with joy we see,
O dawn of God, we cry for Thee.

5 Praise God, our Maker and our Friend;
Praise Him through time, till time shall end;
Till psalm and song His name adore
Through heaven's great day of Evermore.

Francis Turner Palgrave 1867

MORNING HYMN L. M.

F. H. Barthœlemon



## 827

Awake, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run;
Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

2 Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels bear thy part,
Who, all night long, unwearied sing
High praise to the eternal King.

3 All praise to Thee who safe hast kept,
And hast refreshed me whilst I slept
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,
I may of endless life partake.

4 Lord, I my vows to Thee renew;
Disperse my sins as morning dew;
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with Thyself my spirit fill.

5 Direct, control, suggest this day,
All I design, or do, or say;
That all my powers, with all their might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.

Thomas Ken 1697

## 828

New every morning is the love
Our wakening and uprising prove;
Through sleep and darkness safely brought.
Restored to life, and power, and thought.

2 New mercies, each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray;
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven

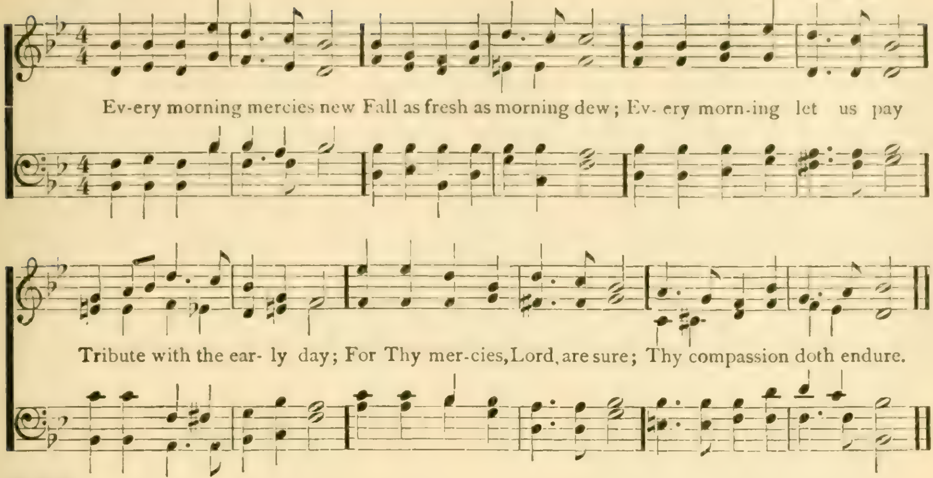
3 If, on our daily course our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still, of countless price,
God will provide for sacrifice.

4 Only, O Lord, in Thy dear love
Fit us for perfect rest above;
And help us, this and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray.

John Keble 1827

LOVE 7s. 6 lines

E. J. Hopkins


Ev-ery morning mercies new Fall as fresh as morning dew; Ev- ery morn-ing let us pay
Tribute with the ear- ly day; For Thy mer-cies, Lord, are sure; Thy compassion doth endure.

## 829

Every morning mercies new
Fall as fresh as morning dew;
Every morning let us pay
Tribute with the early day;
For Thy mercies, Lord, are sure;
Thy compassion doth endure.

2 Still the greatness of Thy love
Daily doth our sin remove;
Daily, far as east from west,
Lifts the burden from the breast;
Gives unbought to those who pray
Strength to stand in evil day.

3 Let our prayers each morn prevail,
That these gifts may never fail;
And, as we confess the sin,
And the tempter's power within,
Feed us with the bread of life;
Fit us for our daily strife.

4 As the morning light returns,
As the sun with splendor burns,
Teach us still to turn to Thee,
Ever blessed Trinity,
With our hands our hearts to raise,
In unfailing prayer and praise.

Greville Phillimore 1863

## 830

Christ, whose glory fills the skies,
  Christ, the true, the only Light,
Sun of righteousness, arise,
  Triumph o'er the shades of night:
Dayspring from on high, be near;
Daystar, in my heart appear.

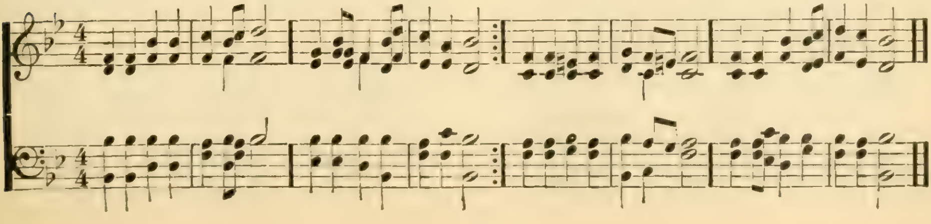
2 Dark and cheerless is the morn,
  Unaccompanied by Thee;
Joyless is the day's return,
  Till Thy mercy's beams I see:
Till they inward light impart,
Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

3 Visit then this soul of mine,
  Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
Fill me, Radiancy divine,
  Scatter all my unbelief:
More and more Thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day

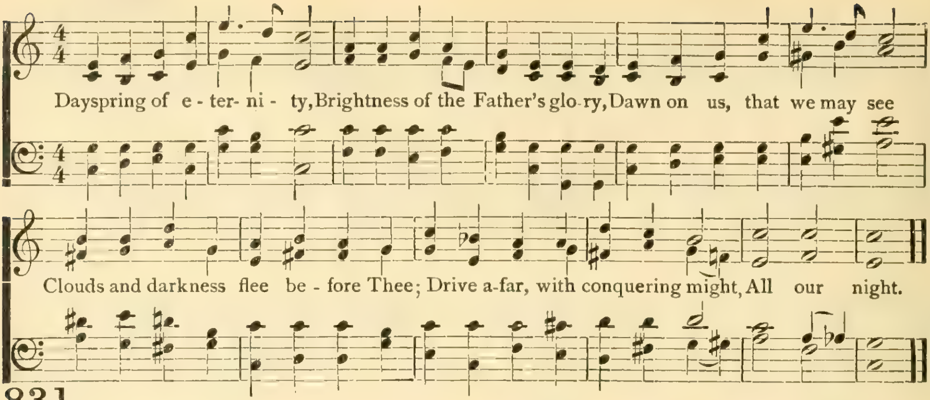
Charles Wesley 1740

ROSEFIELD 7s. 6 lines

C. H. A. Malan



DAYSPRING P. M.


Dayspring of e - ter- ni - ty, Brightness of the Father's glo-ry, Dawn on us, that we may see
Clouds and darkness flee be - fore Thee; Drive a-far, with conquering might, All our night.

## 831

Dayspring of eternity,
  Brightness of the Father's glory,
Dawn on us, that we may see
  Clouds and darkness flee before Thee.
Drive afar, with conquering might,
    All our night.

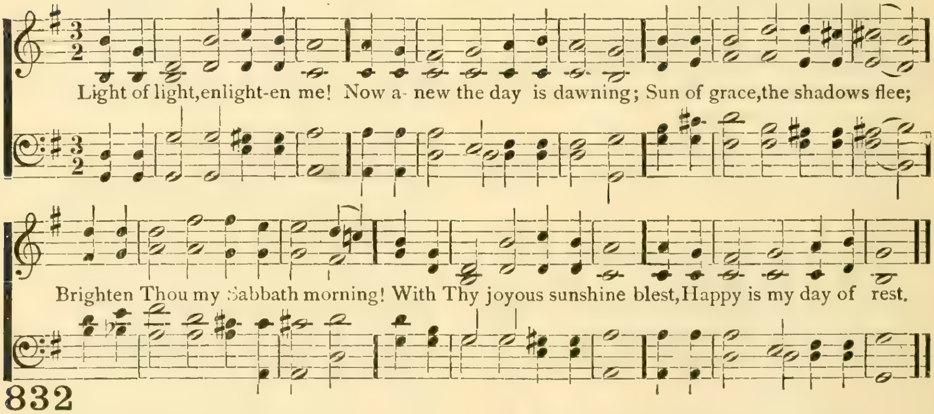
2 Let Thy grace, like morning dew,
  Fall on hearts in Thee confiding,
Thy sweet comfort, ever new,
  Fill our souls with strength abiding;
And Thy quickening eyes behold
    Thy dear fold.

3 Lead us to the golden shore,
  O Thou rising Sun of morning,
Lead where tears shall flow no more,
  Where all sighs to songs are turning,
Where Thy glory sheds alway
    Perfect day.

Christian Knorr von Rosenroth 1684
Tr. by Catherine Winkworth 1862

HINCHMAN P. M.

U. C. BURNAP


Light of light, enlight-en me! Now a- new the day is dawning; Sun of grace, the shadows flee;
Brighten Thou my Sabbath morning! With Thy joyous sunshine blest, Happy is my day of rest.

## 832

Light of light, enlighten me!
  Now anew the day is dawning;
Sun of grace, the shadows flee,
  Brighten Thou my Sabbath morning!
With Thy joyous sunshine blest,
Happy is my day of rest.

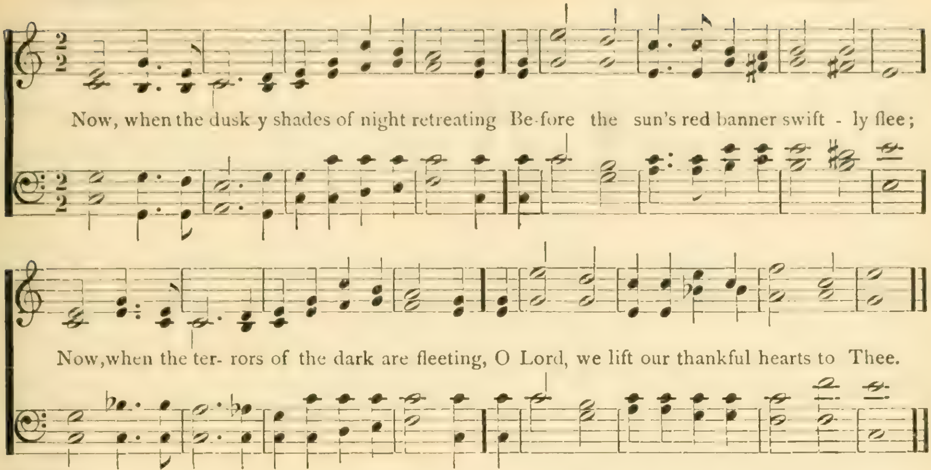
2 Fount of all our joy and peace,
  To Thy living waters lead me;
Thou from earth my soul release,
  And with grace and mercy feed me;
Bless Thy word that it may prove
Rich in fruits that Thou dost love.

3 Let me with my heart to-day,
  "Holy, holy, holy," singing,
Rapt awhile from earth away,
  All my soul to Thee up-springing,
Have a foretaste inly given,
How they worship Thee in heaven.

Benjamin Schmolk 1715
Tr. by Catherine Winkworth 1858

MORNING PRAISE 11s, 10s.

J. STAINER


Now, when the dusk-y shades of night retreating Be-fore the sun's red banner swift - ly flee;
Now, when the ter- rors of the dark are fleeting, O Lord, we lift our thankful hearts to Thee.

## 833

Now, when the dusky shades of night retreating
Before the sun's red banner swiftly flee;
Now, when the terrors of the dark are fleeting,
O Lord, we lift our thankful hearts to Thee:

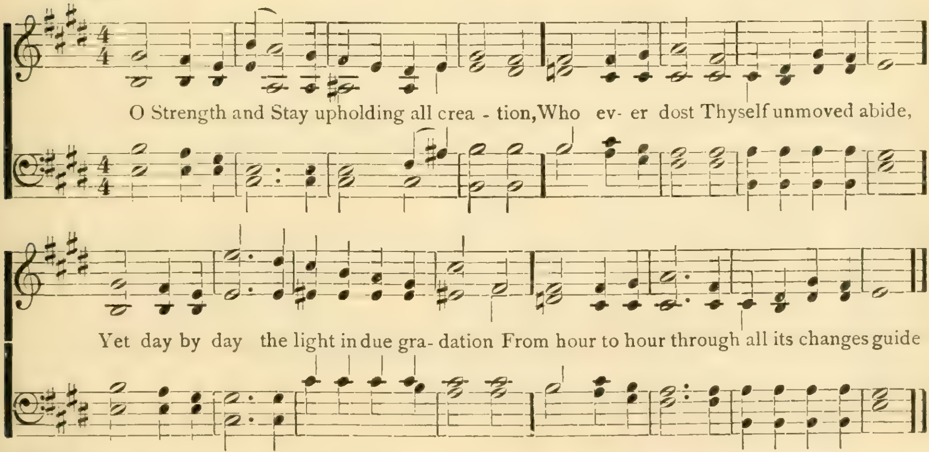
2 Look from the height of heaven, and send to cheer us
Thy light and truth, and guide us onward still;
Still let Thy mercy, as of old, be near us,
And lead us safely to Thy holy hill.

3 So, when that morn of endless light is waking,
And shades of evil from its splendors flee,
Safe may we rise, this earth's dark vale forsaking,
Through all the long bright day to dwell with Thee.

Hedge & Huntington's Coll. 1853

PRINCE 11s, 10s.

F. MENDELSSOHN


O Strength and Stay upholding all crea - tion, Who ev- er dost Thyself unmoved abide,
Yet day by day the light in due gra- dation From hour to hour through all its changes guide

## 834

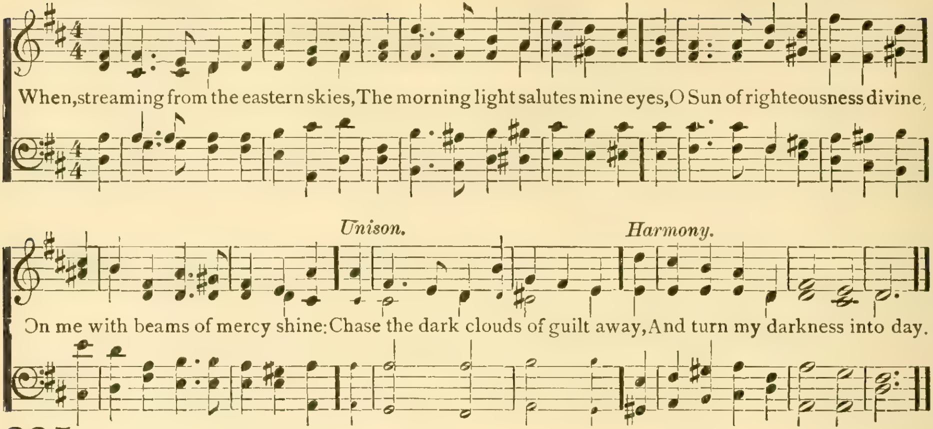
O Strength and Stay upholding all creation,
Who ever dost Thyself unmoved abide,
Yet day by day the light in due gradation
From hour to hour through all its changes guide;

2 Grant to life's day a calm unclouded ending,
An eve untouched by shadows of decay,
The brightness of a holy deathbed blending
With dawning glories of the eternal day.

Tr. by John Ellerton 1871

MAGDALEN L. M. 6 lines

J. STAINER


When, streaming from the eastern skies, The morning light salutes mine eyes, O Sun of righteousness divine,
Unison.
Harmony.
On me with beams of mercy shine: Chase the dark clouds of guilt away, And turn my darkness into day.

## 835

When, streaming from the eastern skies,
The morning light salutes mine eyes,
O Sun of righteousness divine,
On me with beams of mercy shine:
Chase the dark clouds of guilt away,
And turn my darkness into day.

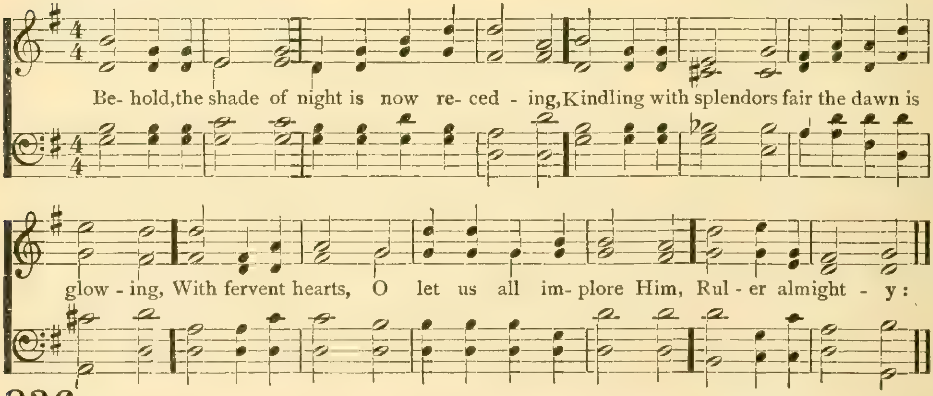
2 And when to heaven's all-glorious King
My morning sacrifice I bring,
And, mourning o'er my guilt and shame,
Ask mercy in my Saviour's name,
Then, Jesus, cleanse me with Thy blood,
And be my Advocate with God.

3 When each day's scenes and labors close,
And wearied nature seeks repose,
With pardoning mercy richly blest,
Guard me, my Saviour, while I rest;
And as each morning sun shall rise,
O lead me onward to the skies.

William Shrubsole 1813

GREGORY 11s, 5.

G. M. GARRETT


Be- hold, the shade of night is now re- ced - ing, Kindling with splendors fair the dawn is
glow - ing, With fervent hearts, O let us all im- plore Him, Rul - er almight - y:

## 836

Behold, the shade of night is now receding,
Kindling with splendors fair the dawn is glowing,
With fervent hearts, O let us all implore Him,
Ruler almighty:

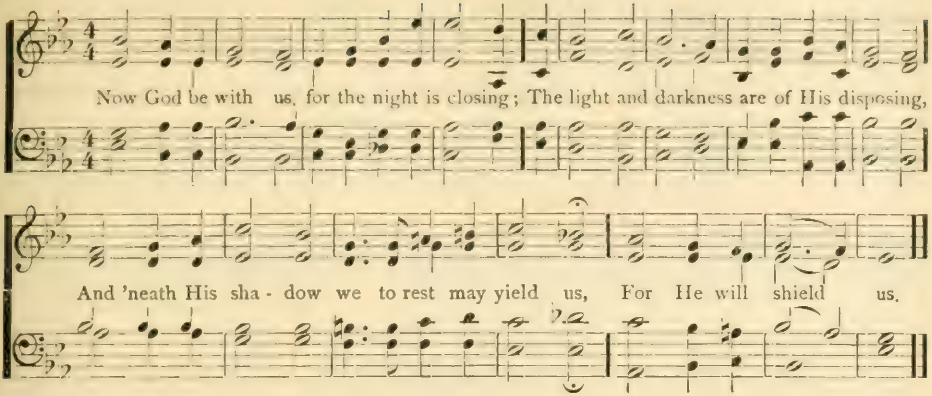
2 That He, our God, will look on us in pity,
Send strength for weakness, grant us His salvation,
And with a Father's pure affection give us
Glory eternal.

3 This grace O grant us, Godhead ever-blessèd,
Of Father, Son, and Holy Ghost in union,
Whose praises be through earth's most distant regions
Ever resounding.

Tr. by Ray Palmer 1869

## TWILIGHT 11s, 5.

J. Barnby


Now God be with us, for the night is closing; The light and darkness are of His disposing,
And 'neath His sha - dow we to rest may yield us, For He will shield us.

## 837

Now God be with us, for the night is closing;
The light and darkness are of His disposing,
And 'neath His shadow we to rest may yield us,
For He will shield us.

2 Let evil thoughts and spirits flee before us;
Till morning cometh, watch, O Father, o'er us;
In soul and body Thou from harm defend us;
Thine angels send us.

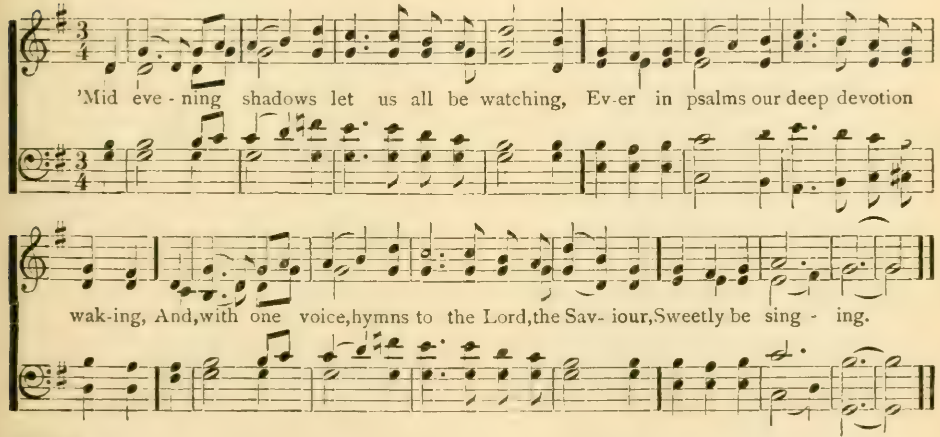
3 We have no refuge; none on earth to aid us;
Save Thee, O Father, who Thine own hast made us;
But Thy dear presence will not leave them lonely,
Who seek Thee only.

4 Father, Thy name be praised, Thy kingdom given;
Thy will be done on earth, as 'tis in heaven;
Keep us in life, forgive our sins, deliver
Us, now and ever.

Bohemian Brethren ab. 1530
Tr. by Catherine Winkworth 1858

## PALMER 11s, 5.

F. Mendelssohn


'Mid eve - ning shadows let us all be watching, Ev-er in psalms our deep devotion
wak-ing, And, with one voice, hymns to the Lord, the Sav- iour, Sweetly be sing - ing.

## 838

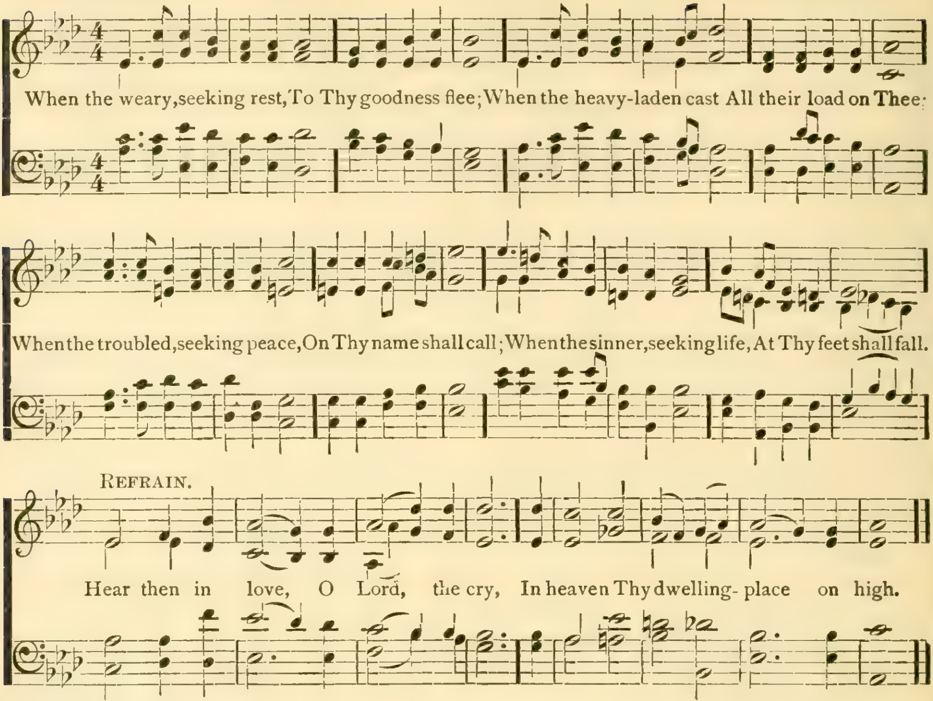
'Mid evening shadows let us all be watching,
Ever in psalms our deep devotion waking,
And, with one voice, hymns to the Lord the Saviour,
Sweetly be singing.

2 That to the holy King our songs ascending
We worthily, with all His saints, may enter
The heavenly temple, joyfully partaking
Life everlasting.

Tr. by Ray Palmer 1860

INTERCESSION P. M.

W H. CALLCOTT


When the weary, seeking rest, To Thy goodness flee; When the heavy-laden cast All their load on Thee;
When the troubled, seeking peace, On Thy name shall call; When the sinner, seeking life, At Thy feet shall fall.
Refrain.
Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry, In heaven Thy dwelling-place on high.

## 839

When the weary, seeking rest,
To Thy goodness flee;
When the heavy-laden cast
All their load on Thee;
When the troubled, seeking peace,
On Thy name shall call;
When the sinner, seeking life,
At Thy feet shall fall.—Ref.

2 When the worldling, sick at heart,
Lifts his soul above;
When the prodigal looks back
To his Father's love;
When the proud man, in his pride,
Stoops to seek Thy face;
When the burdened brings his guilt
To Thy throne of grace:—Ref.

3 When the stranger asks a home,
All his toils to end;
When the hungry craveth food,
And the poor a friend;
When the sailor on the wave
Bows the fervent knee;
When the soldier on the field
Lifts his heart to Thee:—Ref.

4 When the man of toil and care
In the city crowd;
When the shepherd on the moor
Names the name of God;
When the learnéd and the high,
Tired of earthly fame,
Upon higher joys intent,
Name the blesséd name:—Ref.

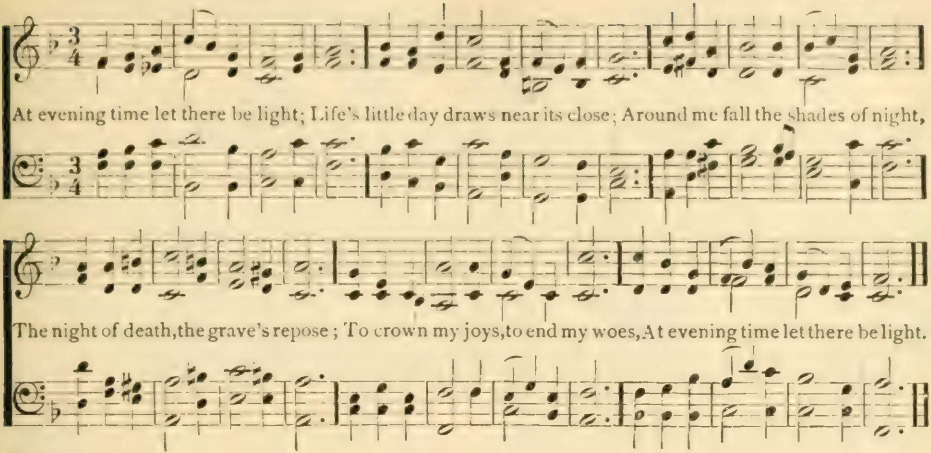
5 When the child, with grave fresh lip,
Youth or maiden fair;
When the agéd, weak and grey,
Seek Thy face in prayer;
When the widow weeps to Thee,
Sad and lone and low;
When the orphan brings to Thee
All his orphan woe:—Ref.

6 When creation, in her pangs,
Heaves her heavy groan;
When Thy Salem's exiled sons
Breathe their bitter moan;
When Thy widowed, weeping Church,
Looking for a home,
Sendeth up her silent sigh—
"Come, Lord Jesus, come:—Ref.

Horatius Bonar 1866

PATER OMNIUM L. M. 6 lines

H. J. E. Holmes



## 840

At evening time let there be light;
  Life's little day draws near its close;
Around me fall the shades of night,
  The night of death, the grave's repose;
  To crown my joys, to end my woes,
At evening time let there be light.

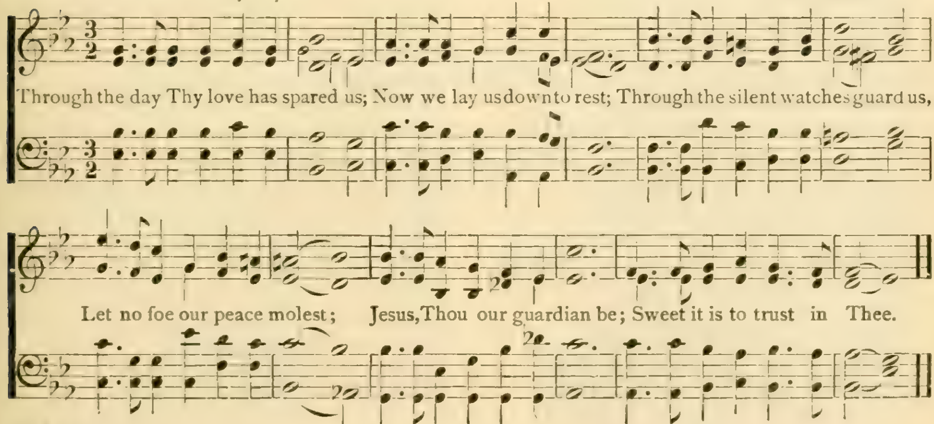
2 At evening time let there be light;
  Stormy and dark hath been my day;
Yet rose the morn benignly bright,
  Dews, birds, and flowers cheered all the way;
  O for one sweet, one parting ray!
At evening time let there be light.

3 At evening time there shall be light;
  For God hath said,—"So let it be!"
Fear, doubt, and anguish, take their flight,
  His glory now is risen on me;
  Mine eyes shall His salvation see;
'Tis evening time, and there *is* light.

James Montgomery 1828

KIRKDALE 8s, 7s, 7.

J. Barnby



## 841

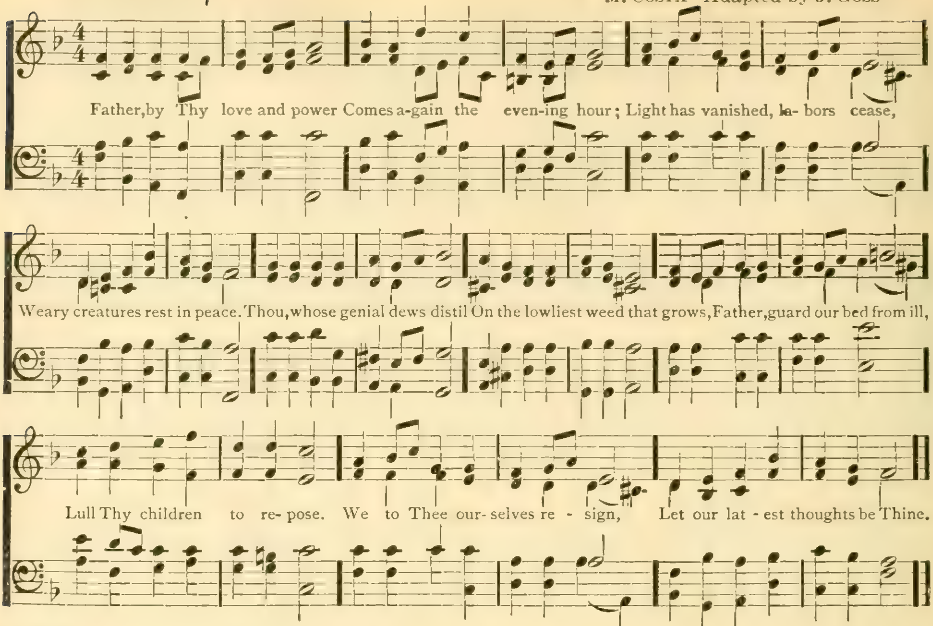
Through the day Thy love has spared us;
  Now we lay us down to rest;
Through the silent watches guard us,
  Let no foe our peace molest;
    Jesus, Thou our guardian be;
    Sweet it is to trust in Thee.

2 Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers,
  Dwelling in the midst of foes;
Us and ours preserve from dangers;
  In Thine arms may we repose;
    And, when life's short day is past,
    Rest with Thee in heaven at last.

Thomas Kelly 1806

NOCTURN 7s. 10 lines

M. Costa Adapted by J. Goss


Father, by Thy love and power Comes a-gain the even-ing hour; Light has vanished, la- bors cease,
Weary creatures rest in peace. Thou, whose genial dews distil On the lowliest weed that grows, Father, guard our bed from ill,
Lull Thy children to re- pose. We to Thee our- selves re - sign, Let our lat - est thoughts be Thine.

## 842

Father, by Thy love and power
Comes again the evening hour;
Light has vanished, labors cease,
Weary creatures rest in peace.
Thou, whose genial dews distil
On the lowliest weed that grows,
Father, guard our bed from ill,
Lull Thy children to repose.
We to Thee ourselves resign,
Let our latest thoughts be Thine.

2 Saviour, to Thy Father bear
This our feeble evening prayer;
Thou hast seen how oft to-day
We like sheep have gone astray;
Worldly thoughts, and schemes of pride,
Wishes to Thy cross untrue,
Secret faults, and undescried
Meet Thy spirit-searching view.
Blessėd Saviour, yet through Thee,
Grant that these may pardoned be.

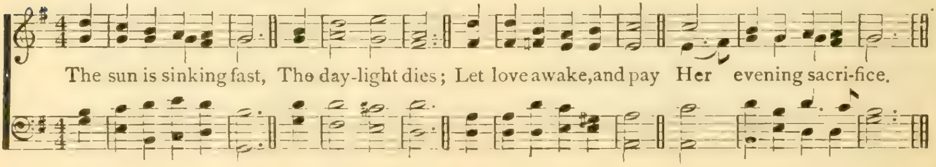
3 Holy Spirit, let Thy balm,
Fall on us in evening's calm;
Yet awhile, before we sleep,
We with Thee will vigils keep.
Lead us on our sins to muse,
Give us truest penitence;
Then the love of God infuse,
Breathing humble confidence;
Melt our spirits, mould our will,
Soften, strengthen, comfort still.

4 In our solitude be near,
Through the hours of darkness drear;
Then when shrinks the lonely heart,
Thou, O God, most present art.
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Watch o'er our defenceless head;
Let Thy angels' guardian host
Keep all evil from our bed;
Till the flood of morning rays
Wakes us to a song of praise.

Joseph Anstice 1836

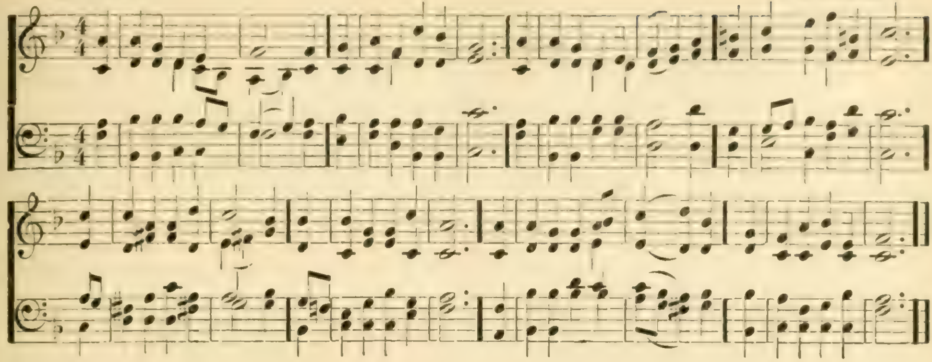
EVENING SACRIFICE P. M.

H. S. Irons


The sun is sinking fast, The day-light dies; Let love awake, and pay Her evening sacri-fice.

JESU, MAGISTER BONE 7s, 6s. D.

J. B. DYKES



## 843

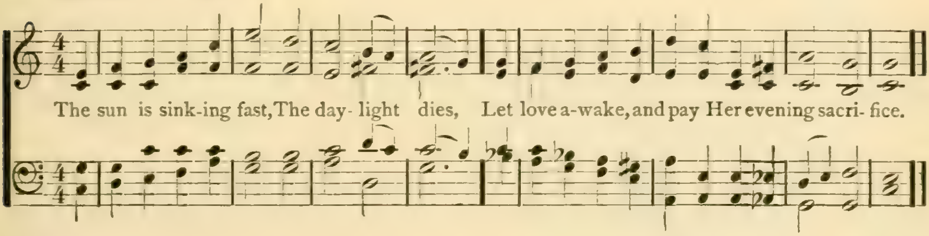
The hours of day are over,
The evening calls us home;
Once more to Thee, O Father,
With thankful hearts we come;
For all Thy countless blessings
We praise Thy holy name,
And own Thy love unchanging,
Through days and years the same.

2 For this O Lord, we bless Thee,
For this, we thank Thee most,
The cleansing of the sinful,
The saving of the lost;
The Teacher ever present,
The Friend for ever nigh,
The home prepared by Jesus
For us above the sky.

3 Lord, gather all Thy children
To meet Thee there at last,
When earthly tasks are ended,
And earthly days are past;
With all our dear ones round us
In that eternal home,
Where death no more shall part us,
And night shall never come!

John Ellerton 1871

BARKER P. M.


The sun is sink-ing fast, The day- light dies, Let love a-wake, and pay Her evening sacri- fice.

## 844

The sun is sinking fast,
The daylight dies,
Let love awake, and pay
Her evening sacrifice.

2 As Christ upon the cross
His head inclined,
And to His Father's hands,
His parting soul resigned;

3 So now herself my soul
Would wholly give
Into His sacred charge,
In whom all spirits live;

4 So now beneath His eye
Would calmly rest,
Without a wish or thought
Abiding in the breast;

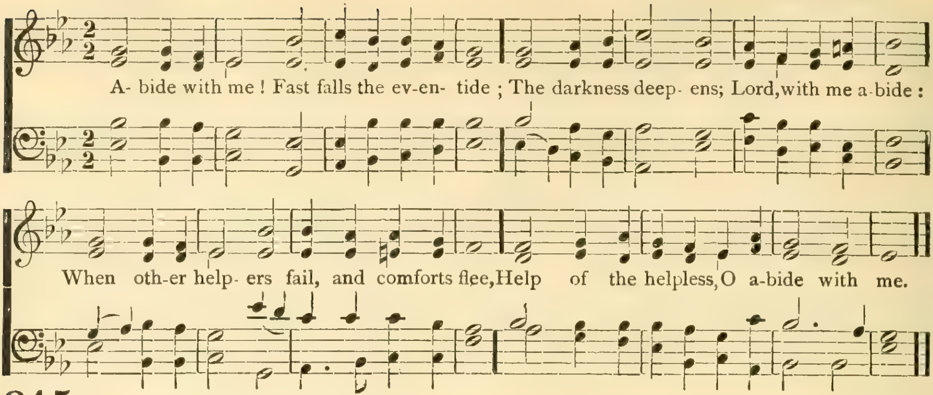
5 Save that His will be done,
Whate'er betide;
Dead to herself, and dead
In Him to all beside.

6 Thus would I live: yet now
Not I, but He,
In all His power and love,
Henceforth alive in me.

Tr. by Edward Caswall 1858

### EVENTIDE 10s.

W. H. Monk


A- bide with me ! Fast falls the ev-en- tide ; The darkness deep- ens; Lord,with me a-bide :
When oth-er help- ers fail, and comforts flee,Help of the helpless,O a-bide with me.

## 845

Abide with me! Fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide:
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

3 I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

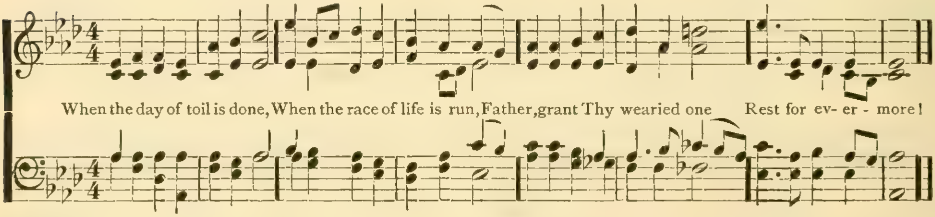
4 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless:
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is Death's sting? Where, Grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

5 Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes,
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

Henry Francis Lyte 1847

### VESPERI LUX 7s, 5.

J. B. Dykes


When the day of toil is done, When the race of life is run, Father, grant Thy wearied one Rest for ev- er - more!

## 846

When the day of toil is done,
When the race of life is run,
Father, grant Thy wearied one
Rest for evermore!

2 When the strife of sin is stilled,
When the foe within is killed,
Be Thy gracious word fulfilled,
Peace for evermore!

3 When the darkness melts away
At the breaking of the day,
Bid us hail the cheering ray;—
Light for evermore!

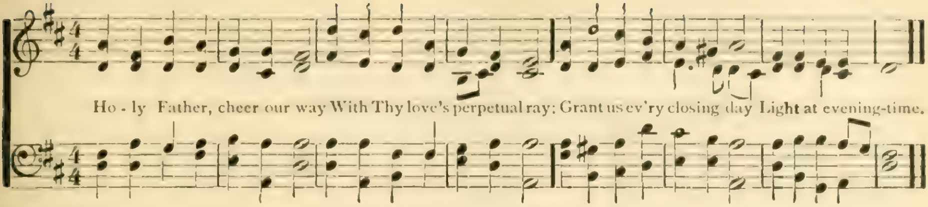
4 When the heart by sorrow tried
Feels at length its throbs subside,
Bring us, where all tears are dried,
Joy for evermore!

5 When for vanished days we yearn,
Days that never can return,
Teach us in Thy love to learn
Love for evermore!

6 When the breath of life is flown,
When the grave must claim its own,
Lord of life! be ours Thy crown—
Life for evermore!

John Ellerton 1871

CAPETOWN 7s, 5. F. FILITZ


Ho - ly Father, cheer our way With Thy love's perpetual ray: Grant us ev'ry closing day Light at evening-time.

## 847

HOLY Father, cheer our way
With Thy love's perpetual ray:
Grant us every closing day
Light at evening-time.

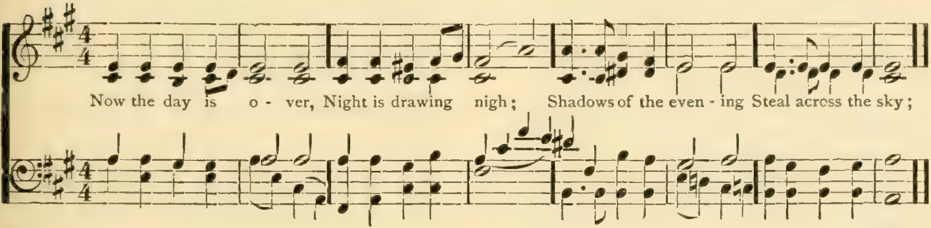
2 Holy Saviour, calm our fears
When earth's brightness disappears:
Grant us in our later years
Light at evening-time

3 Holy Spirit, be Thou nigh
When in mortal pains we lie;
Grant us, as we come to die,
Light at evening-time.

4 Holy, blessèd Trinity,
Darkness is not dark to Thee:
Those Thou keepest always see
Light at evening-time.

Richard Hayes Robinson 1871

MERRIAL 6s, 5s. J. BARNBY


Now the day is o - ver, Night is drawing nigh; Shadows of the even - ing Steal across the sky;

## 848

Now the day is over
Night is drawing nigh;
Shadows of the evening
Steal across the sky;

2 Jesus, grant the weary
Calm and sweet repose;
With Thy tenderest blessing
May our eyelids close.

3 Grant to little children
Visions bright of Thee;
Guard the sailors tossing
On the deep, blue sea.

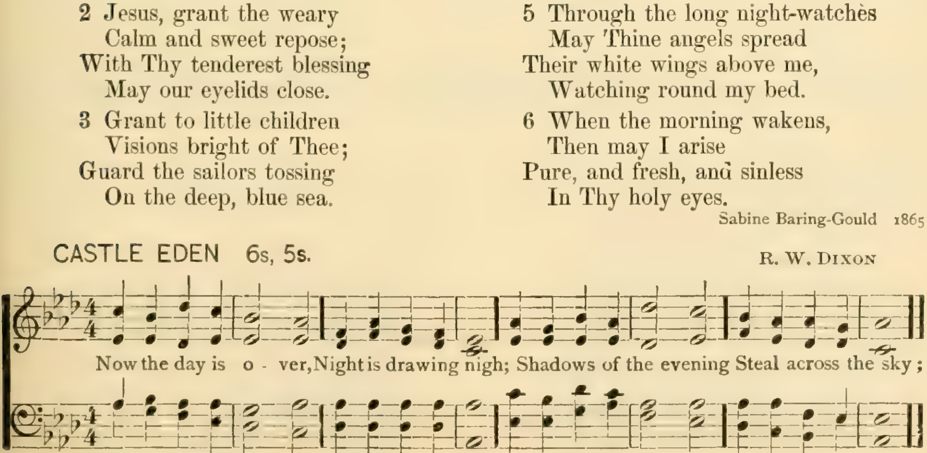
4 Comfort every sufferer
Watching late in pain;
Those who plan some evil
From their sins restrain.

5 Through the long night-watchès
May Thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.

6 When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure, and fresh, and sinless
In Thy holy eyes.

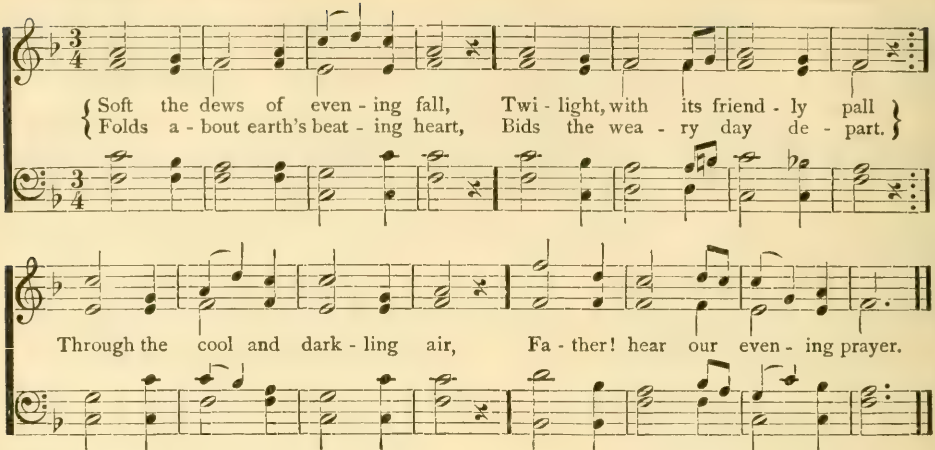
Sabine Baring-Gould 1865

CASTLE EDEN 6s, 5s. R. W. DIXON


Now the day is o - ver, Night is drawing nigh; Shadows of the evening Steal across the sky;

KUCKEN 7s. 6 lines

Fr. F. Kucken


Soft the dews of even - ing fall, Twi - light, with its friend - ly pall
Folds a - bout earth's beat - ing heart, Bids the wea - ry day de - part.
Through the cool and dark - ling air, Fa - ther! hear our even - ing prayer.

## 849

Soft the dews of evening fall,
Twilight, with its friendly pall
Folds about earth's beating heart,
Bids the weary day depart.
Through the cool and darkling air,
Father! hear our evening prayer.

2 All the long, bright, busy day,
Toil has worn our strength away;
Trembling limbs and furrowed brow,
At the mercy-seat we bow.
Thou canst lift each weight of care,
Father! hear our evening prayer!

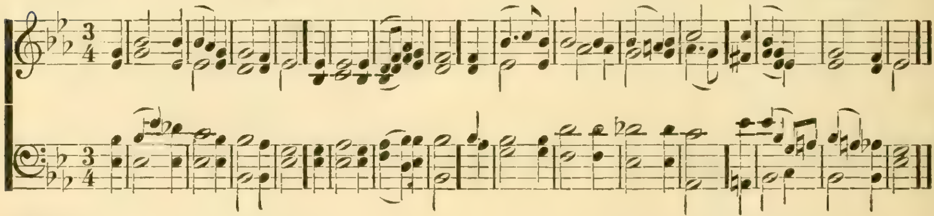
3 We are faint! Temptations strong,
In a vast and rapid throng,
Oft our sinking souls assail—
Let them not, O Lord, prevail.
Be our guard in every snare—
Father! hear our evening prayer!

4 Keep us till morn's rosy gleam
Wakens us from happy dream;
Give us daily strength and peace,
Till life's days and nights shall cease—
Then—Thy final rest to share—
Father! hear our evening prayer!

Mary Virginia Terhune 1889

HINSDALE C. M.

W. Lockett



## 850

I love to steal awhile away
From every cumbering care,
And spend the hours of setting day
In humble, grateful prayer.

2 I love, in solitude, to shed
The penitential tear;
And all His promises to plead
Where none but God can hear.

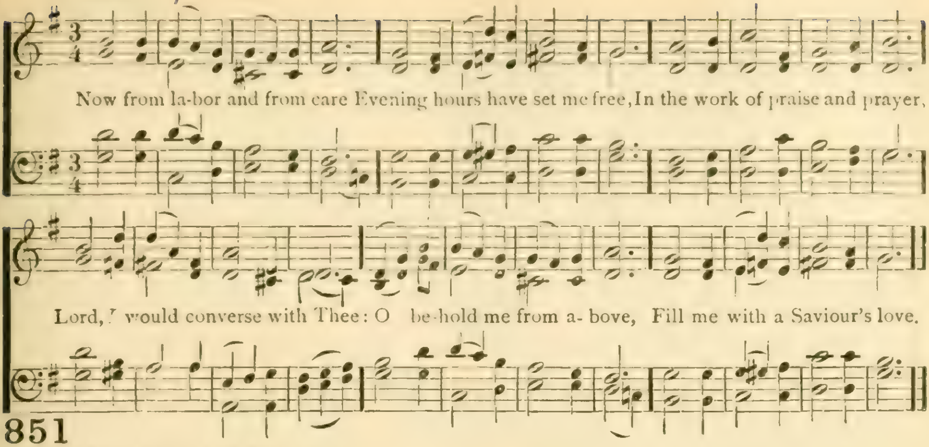
3 I love to think on mercies past,
And future good implore;
And all my cares and sorrows cast
On Him whom I adore.

4 I love, by faith, to take a view
Of brighter scenes in heaven;
The prospect doth my strength renew,
While here by tempests driven.

5 Thus, when life's toilsome day is o'er,
May its departing ray
Be calm as this impressive hour,
And lead to endless day.

Phœbe Hinsdale Brown 1818

STEELE 7s. 6 lines


Now from la-bor and from care Evening hours have set me free, In the work of praise and prayer,
Lord, I would converse with Thee: O be-hold me from a-bove, Fill me with a Saviour's love.

## 851

Now from labor and from care
Evening hours have set me free,
In the work of praise and prayer,
Lord, I would converse with Thee:
O behold me from above,
Fill me with a Saviour's love.

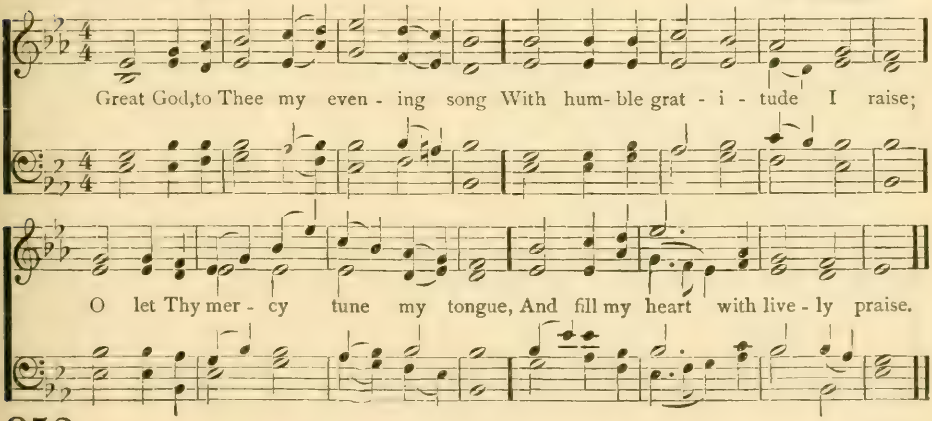
2 Sin and sorrow, guilt and woe
Wither all my earthly joys;
Naught can charm me here below,
But my Saviour's melting voice;
Lord, forgive, Thy grace restore,
Make me Thine for evermore.

3 For the blessings of this day,
For the mercies of this hour,
For the gospel's cheering ray,
For the Spirit's quickening power,
Grateful notes to Thee I raise:
O accept my song of praise.

Thomas Hastings 1831

DUKE ST. L. M.

J. HATTON


Great God, to Thee my even-ing song With hum-ble grat-i-tude I raise;
O let Thy mer-cy tune my tongue, And fill my heart with live-ly praise.

## 852

GREAT God, to Thee my evening song
With humble gratitude I raise;
O let Thy mercy tune my tongue,
And fill my heart with lively praise.

2 My days, unclouded as they pass,
And every gently rolling hour,
Are monuments of wondrous grace,
And witness to Thy love and power.

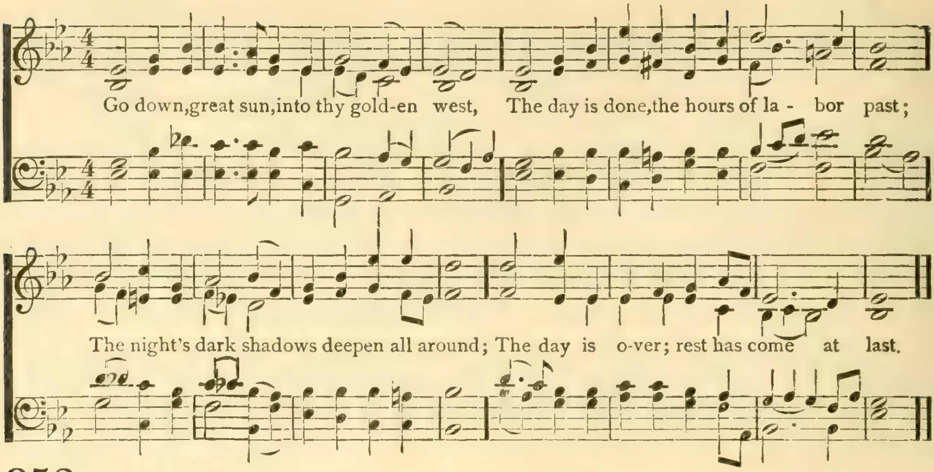
3 Seal my forgiveness in the blood
Of Jesus; His dear name alone
I plead for pardon, gracious God,
And kind acceptance at Thy throne.

4 Let this blest hope mine eyelids close;
With sleep refresh my feeble frame;
Safe in Thy care may I repose,
And wake with praises to Thy name.

Anne Steele 1760

PAX DEI 10s.

J. B. DYKES


Go down, great sun, into thy gold-en west, The day is done, the hours of la - bor past;
The night's dark shadows deepen all around; The day is o-ver; rest has come at last.

## 853

Go down, great sun, into thy golden west,
The day is done, the hours of labor past;
The night's dark shadows deepen all around;
The day is over; rest has come at last.

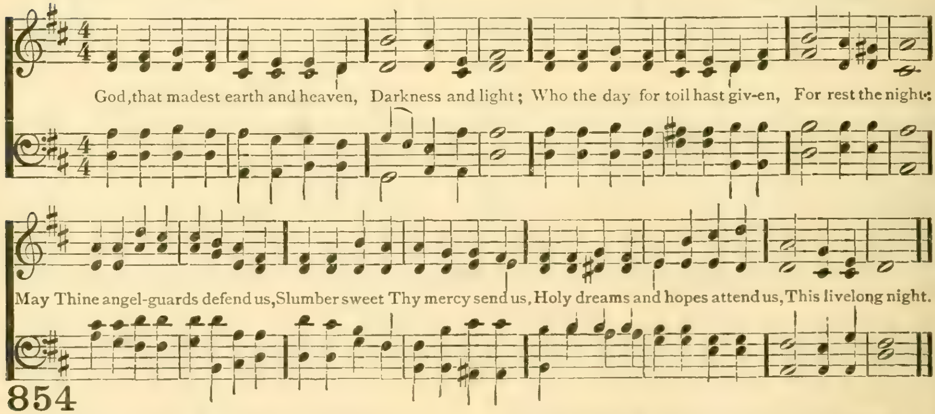
2 And so our life to even-tide draws nigh,
Our days of change their course have almost run;
And soon the storms of winter will be past,
And then comes summer, and the unsetting sun.

3 And in that holier world of joy and peace,
Our sun shall rise upon a land so blest,
That none in this poor world have words to tell
How great the joy of that pure heavenly [rest.

Edward Husband 1871

TEMPLE P. M.

E. J. HOPKINS


God, that madest earth and heaven, Darkness and light; Who the day for toil hast giv-en, For rest the night;
May Thine angel-guards defend us, Slumber sweet Thy mercy send us, Holy dreams and hopes attend us, This livelong night.

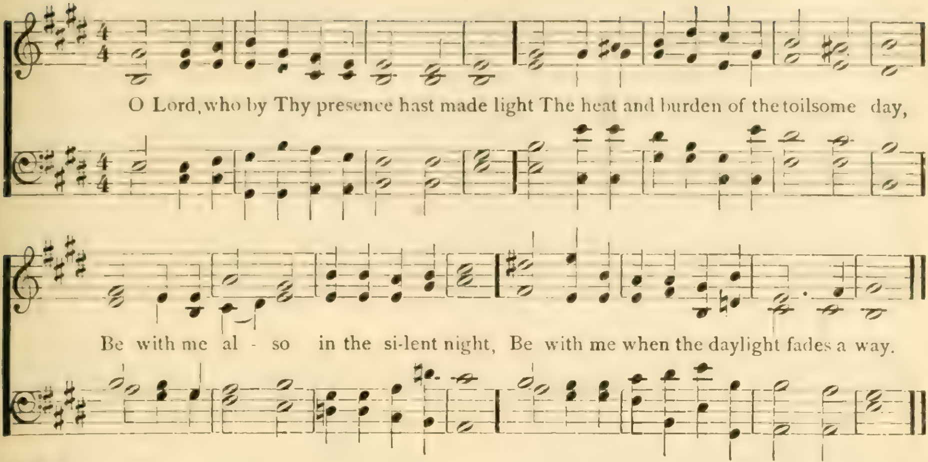
## 854

God, that madest earth and heaven,
Darkness and light;
Who the day for toil hast given,
For rest the night.
May Thine angel-guards defend us,
Slumber sweet Thy mercy send us,
Holy dreams and hopes attend us,
This livelong night.

2 Guard us waking, guard us sleeping,
And, when we die,
May we in Thy mighty keeping,
All peaceful lie:
When the last dread trump shall wake us,
Do not Thou, Our God, forsake us,
But to reign in glory take us
With Thee on high.

v. 1 Reginald Heber 1827
v. 2 Richard Whately 1860

MEDITATION 10s. J. BARNBY


O Lord, who by Thy presence hast made light The heat and burden of the toilsome day,
Be with me al - so in the si-lent night, Be with me when the daylight fades a way.

## 855

O Lord, who by Thy presence hast made light
The heat and burden of the toilsome day,
Be with me also in the silent night,
Be with me when the daylight fades away.

2 As Thou hast given me strength upon the way,
So deign at evening to become my guest;
As Thou hast shared the labors of the day,
So also deign to share and bless my rest.

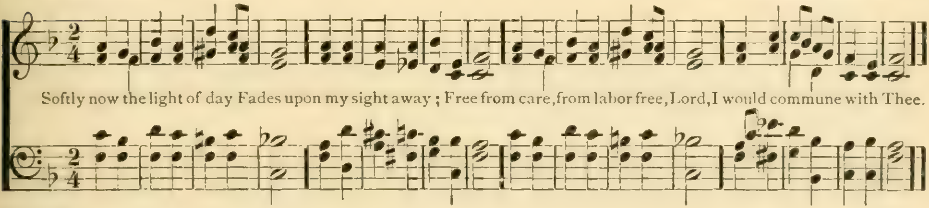
3 Fraught with rich blessing, breathing sweet repose,
The calm of evening settles on my breast;
If Thou be with me when my labors close,
No more is needed to complete my rest.

4 Come, then, O Lord, and deign to be my guest
After the day's confusion, toil, and din;
O come to bring me peace, and joy, and rest,
To give salvation, and to pardon sin!

5 Bind up the wounds, assuage the aching smart
Left in my bosom from the day just past,
And let me, on a Father's loving heart,
Forget my griefs, and find sweet rest at last.

Carl Johann Philipp Spitta 1856
Tr. by Richard Massie 1859

SEYMOUR 7s. C. M. VON WEBER


Softly now the light of day Fades upon my sight away; Free from care, from labor free, Lord, I would commune with Thee.

## 856

Softly now the light of day
Fades upon my sight away:
Free from care, from labor free,
Lord, I would commune with Thee.

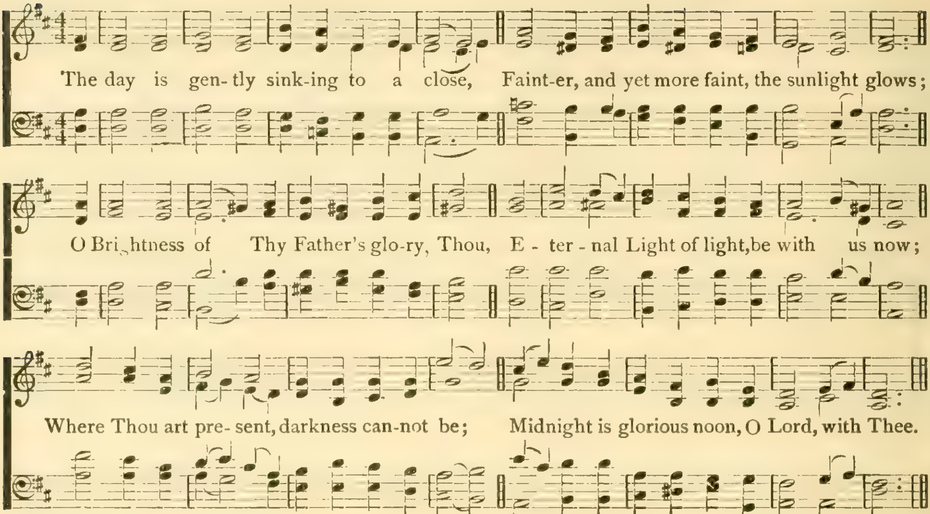
2 Thou, whose all-pervading eye
Naught escapes, without, within,
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault, and secret sin.

3 Soon, for me, the light of day
Shall forever pass away:
Then, from sin and sorrow free,
Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.

4 Thou who, sinless, yet hast known
All of man's infirmity;
Then, from Thine eternal throne,
Jesus, look with pitying eye.

George Washington Doane 1824

NACHTLIED 10s, 6 lines. H. SMART


The day is gen-tly sink-ing to a close, Faint-er, and yet more faint, the sunlight glows;
O Brightness of Thy Father's glo-ry, Thou, E - ter - nal Light of light, be with us now;
Where Thou art pre-sent, darkness can-not be; Midnight is glorious noon, O Lord, with Thee.

## 857

The day is gently sinking to a close,
Fainter, and yet more faint, the sunlight glows:
O Brightness of thy Father's glory, Thou,
Eternal Light of light, be with us now;
Where Thou art present, darkness cannot be;
Midnight is glorious noon, O Lord, with Thee.

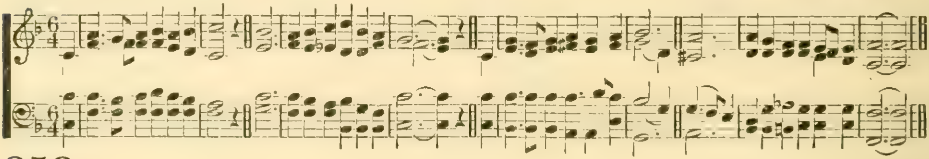
2 Our changeful lives are ebbing to an end;
Onward to darkness and to death we tend:
O Conqueror of the grave, be Thou our guide,
Be Thou our light in death's dark eventide;
Then in our mortal hour will be no gloom,
No sting in death, no terror in the tomb.

3 Thou, who in darkness walking, didst appear
Upon the waves, and Thy disciples cheer,
Come, Lord, in lonesome days, when storms assail,
And earthly hopes, and human succors fail:
When all is dark, may we behold Thee nigh,
And hear Thy voice, "Fear not, for it is I."

4 The weary world is mouldering to decay,
Its glories wane, its pageants fade away;
In that last sunset, when the stars shall fall,
May we arise, awakened by Thy call,
With Thee, O Lord, for ever to abide
In that blest day which has no eventide.

Christopher Wordsworth 1862

PEARCE 8s. J. PEARCE



## 858

Inspirer and Hearer of prayer,
Thou Shepherd and Guardian of Thine,
My all to Thy covenant care,
I, sleeping or waking, resign.

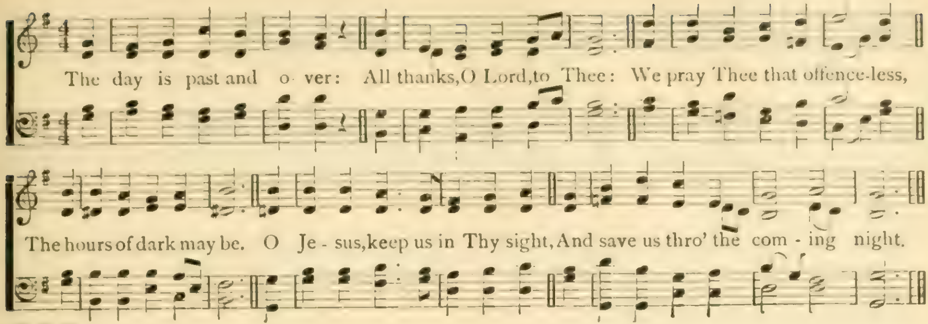
2 If Thou art my Shield, and my Sun,
The night is no darkness to me;
And, fast as my minutes roll on,
They bring me but nearer to Thee.

3 A sovereign Protector I have,
Unseen, yet forever at hand;
Unchangeably faithful to save,
Almighty to rule and command.

4 His smiles and His comforts abound,
His grace, as the dew, shall descend;
And walls of salvation surround
The soul He delights to defend.

Augustus Montague Toplady 1774

ST. ANATOLIUS 7s, 6s, 8s. J. B. DYKES


The day is past and o- ver: All thanks, O Lord, to Thee: We pray Thee that offence-less,
The hours of dark may be. O Je - sus, keep us in Thy sight, And save us thro' the com - ing night.

## 859

The day is past and over:
All thanks, O Lord, to Thee:
We pray Thee that offenceless,
The hours of dark may be.
O Jesus, keep us in Thy sight,
And save us through the coming night.

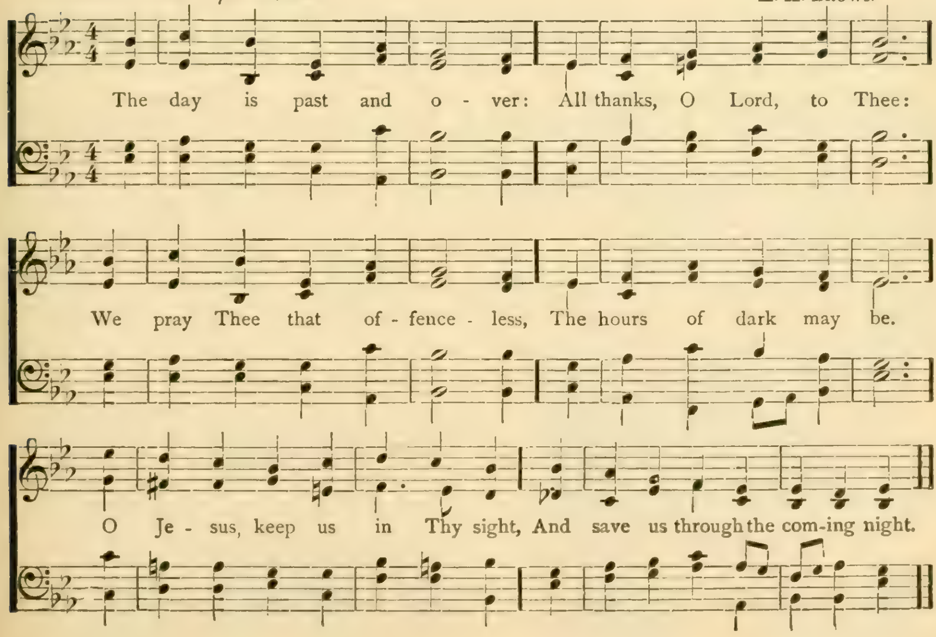
2 The joys of day are over:
We lift our hearts to Thee;
And call on Thee, that sinless
The hours of gloom may be.
O Jesus, make their darkness light,
And save us through the coming night.

3 The toils of day are over;
We raise the hymn to Thee,
And ask that free from peril
The hours of fear may be:
O Jesus, keep us in Thy sight,
And guard us through the coming night.

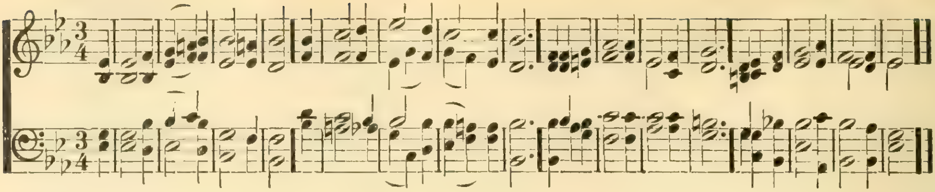
4 Be Thou our souls' preserver,
For Thou alone dost know
How many are the perils
Through which we have to go.
O loving Jesus, hear our call,
And guard and save us from them all.

Anatolius ab. 458
Tr. by John Mason Neale 1862

ANATOLIUS 7s, 6s, 8s. A. H. BROWN


The day is past and o - ver: All thanks, O Lord, to Thee:
We pray Thee that of - fence - less, The hours of dark may be.
O Je - sus, keep us in Thy sight, And save us through the com-ing night.

ANGELUS L. M. J. SCHEFFLER



## 860

At even, ere the sun was set,
The sick, O Lord, around Thee lay;
O in what divers pains they met,
O with what joy they went away.

2 Once more 'tis eventide, and we,
Oppressed with various ills, draw near;
What if Thy form we cannot see?
We know and feel that Thou art here.

3 O Saviour Christ, our woes dispel;
For some are sick, and some are sad,
And some have never loved Thee well,
And some have lost the love they had.

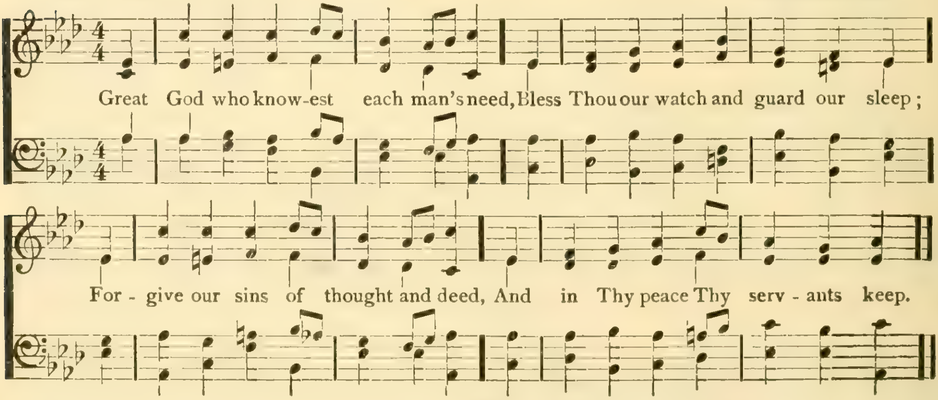
4 And none, O Lord, have perfect rest,
For none are wholly free from sin;
And they who fain would serve Thee best,
Are conscious most of wrong within.

5 O Saviour Christ, Thou too art Man;
Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried;
Thy kind but searching glance can scan
The very wounds that shame would hide.

6 Thy touch has still its ancient power,
No word from Thee can fruitless fall;
Hear in this solemn evening hour,
And in Thy mercy heal us all.

Henry Twells 1868

CANONBURY L. M. R. SCHUMANN


Great God who know-est each man's need, Bless Thou our watch and guard our sleep;
For - give our sins of thought and deed, And in Thy peace Thy serv - ants keep.

## 861

Great God who knowest each man's need,
Bless Thou our watch and guard our sleep;
Forgive our sins of thought and deed,
And in Thy peace Thy servants keep.

2 We thank Thee for the day that's done,
We trust Thee for the days to be;
Thy love we learn in Christ Thy Son—
O may we all His glory see!

Emily Tennyson

## 862

My God, how endless is Thy love:
Thy gifts are every evening new;
And morning mercies from above,
Gently distil like early dew.

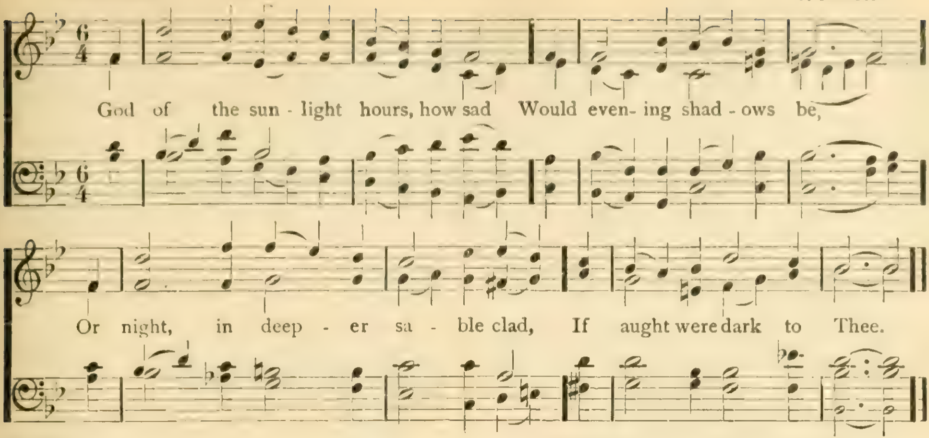
2 Thou spread'st the curtains of the night,
Great guardian of my sleeping hours;
Thy sovereign word restores the light,
And quickens all my drowsy powers.

3 I yield my powers to Thy command;
To Thee I consecrate my days;
Perpetual blessings from Thy hand
Demand perpetual songs of praise.

Isaac Watts 1709

### AVONDALE C. M.

J. BOOTH


God of the sun - light hours, how sad Would even- ing shad - ows be,
Or night, in deep - er sa - ble clad, If aught were dark to Thee.

## 863

God of the sunlight hours, how sad
Would evening shadows be,
Or night, in deeper sable clad,
If, aught were dark to Thee.

2 How mournfully that golden gleam
Would touch the thoughtful heart,
If, with its soft, retiring beam,
We saw Thy love depart.

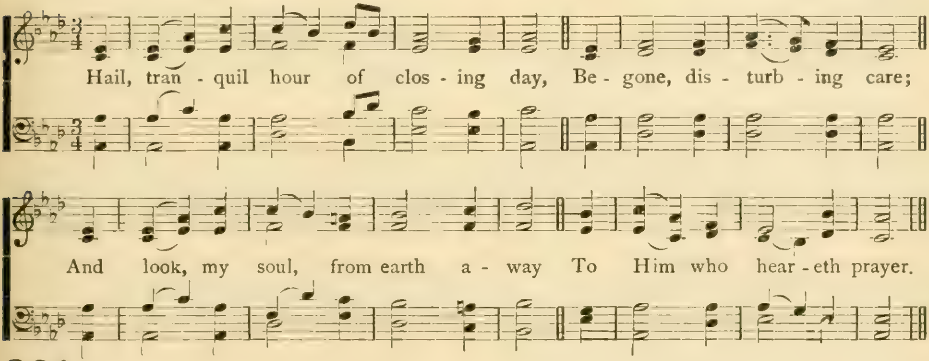
3 But though the sunset hours may hide,
Those gentle rays awhile,
Yet they who in Thy house abide,
Shall ever share Thy smile.

4 Then let creation's volume close,
Though every page be bright;
On Thine, still open, we repose
With more intense delight.

Maria Grace Saffery 1834

### WICKLIFFE C. M.

T. HASTINGS


Hail, tran - quil hour of clos - ing day, Be - gone, dis - turb - ing care;
And look, my soul, from earth a - way To Him who hear - eth prayer.

## 864

Hail, tranquil hour of closing day,
Begone, disturbing care;
And look, my soul, from earth away
To Him who heareth prayer.

2 How sweet the tear of penitence,
Before His throne of grace,
While, to the contrite spirit's sense,
He shows His smiling face.

3 How sweet, thro' long-remembered years,
His mercies to recall,
And pressed with wants, and griefs, and fears,
To trust His love for all.

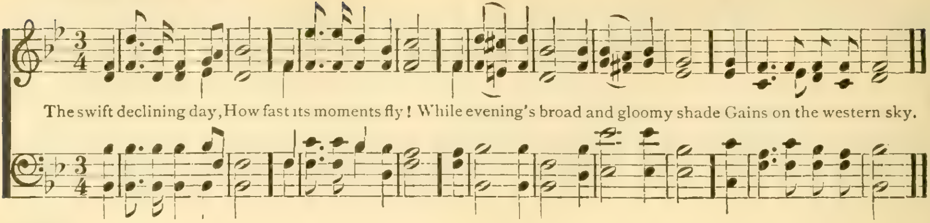
4 How sweet to look, in thoughtful hope,
Beyond this fading sky,
And hear Him call His children up
To His fair home on high.

5 Calmly the day forsakes our heaven
To dawn beyond the west;
So let my soul, in life's last even,
Retire to glorious rest.

Leonard Bacon 1845

## BRADEN S. M.

W. B. Bradbury



## 865

The swift declining day,
How fast its moments fly!
While evening's broad and gloomy shade
Gains on the western sky.

2 Ye mortals, mark its pace,
And use the hours of light;
And know, its Maker can command
At once eternal night.

3 Give glory to the Lord,
Who rules the whirling sphere:
Submissive at His footstool bow,
And seek salvation there.

4 Then shall new lustre break
Through death's impending gloom,
And lead you to unchanging light
In your celestial home.

Philip Doddridge 1740

## 866

To-morrow, Lord, is Thine,
Lodged in Thy sovereign hand;
And if its sun arise and shine,
It shines by Thy command.

2 The present moment flies,
And bears our life away;
O make Thy servants truly wise,
That they may live to-day.

3 Since on this wingéd hour
Eternity is hung,
Waken, by Thine almighty power,
The aged and the young.

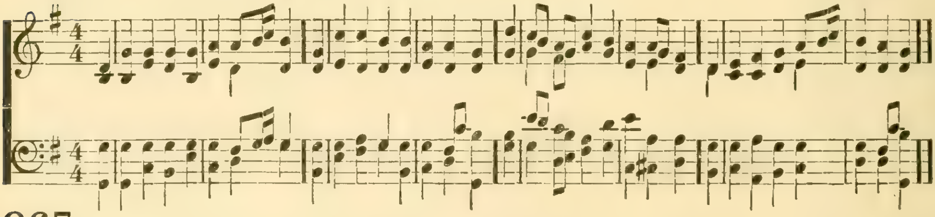
4 One thing demands our care,
O be it still pursued;
Lest, slighted once, the season fair
Should never be renewed.

5 To Jesus may we fly,
Swift as the morning light,
Lest life's young golden beams should die
In sudden, endless night.

Philip Doddridge 1740

## TALLIS' EVENING HYMN L. M.

T. Tallis



## 867

Glory to Thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light;
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Beneath Thine own Almighty wings.

2 Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done;
That with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace, may be.

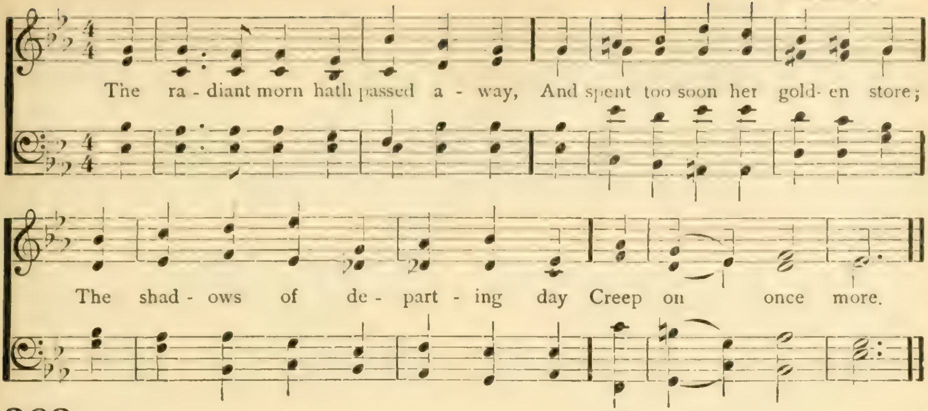
3 Teach me to live, that I may dread,
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the awful day

4 O may my soul on Thee repose;
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close,
Sleep, that may me more vigorous make
To serve my God when I awake.

5 Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Thomas Ken 1697

SUNSET 8s, 4. J. BARNEY


The radiant morn hath passed away, And spent too soon her golden store;
The shadows of departing day Creep on once more.

## 868

THE radiant morn hath passed away,
And spent too soon her golden store;
The shadows of departing day
Creep on once more.

2 Our life is but an autumn day,
Its glorious noon how quickly past;
Lead us, O Christ, Thou living Way,
Safe home at last.

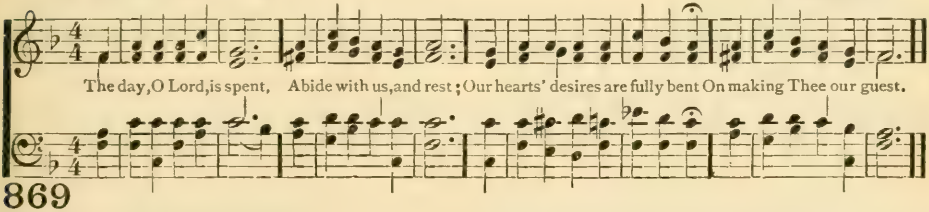
3 O by Thy soul-inspiring grace
Uplift our hearts to realms on high;
Help us to look to that bright place
Beyond the sky,

4 Where light, and life, and joy, and peace,
In undivided empire reign,
And thronging angels never cease
Their deathless strain;

5 Where saints are clothed in spotless white,
And evening shadows never fall,
Where Thou, eternal Light of light,
Art Lord of all.

Godfrey Thring 1866

RENOVATION S. M. J. W. HUMMEL


The day, O Lord, is spent, Abide with us, and rest; Our hearts' desires are fully bent On making Thee our guest.

## 869

THE day, O Lord, is spent,
Abide with us, and rest;
Our hearts' desires are fully bent
On making Thee our guest.

2 We have not reached that land,
That happy land, as yet,
Where holy angels round Thee stand,
Whose sun can never set.

3 Our sun is sinking now,
Our day is almost o'er;
O Sun of righteousness, do Thou
Shine on us evermore.

John Mason Neale 1844

## 870

THE day is past and gone,
The evening shades appear;
O may I ever keep in mind,
The night of death draws near

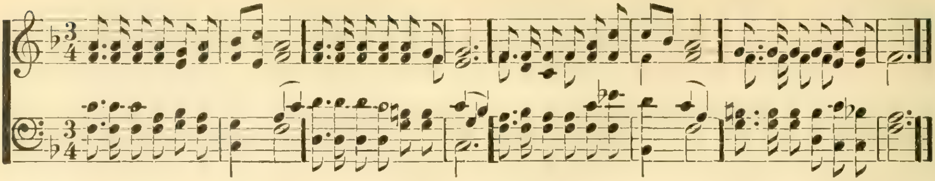
2 Lord, keep me safe this night,
Secure from all my fears;
May angels guard me while I sleep,
Till morning light appears.

3 And when I early rise,
To view the unwearied sun,
May I set out to win the prize,
And after glory run.

4 And when my days are past,
And I from time remove,
O may I in Thy bosom rest,
The bosom of Thy love.

John Leland 1792

ST. SYLVESTER 8s, 7s. J. B. DYKES



## 871

Hear Thy children, gentle Jesus,
While we breathe our evening prayer;
Save us from all harm and danger,
Take us 'neath Thy sheltering care.

2 Shield us from the wiles of Satan,
From the perils of this night;
Safely may Thy guardian angels
Keep us in their watchful sight.

3 Gentle Jesus! look in pity
From Thy glorious throne above;
Though we sleep, Thy heart is wakeful,
Still for us it beats with love.

4 Shades of evening fast are falling,
Day is fading into gloom;
When our earthly life is ended,
Lead Thy ransomed children home.

## 872

Tarry with me, O my Saviour!
For the day is passing by;
See! the shades of evening gather,
And the night is drawing nigh.

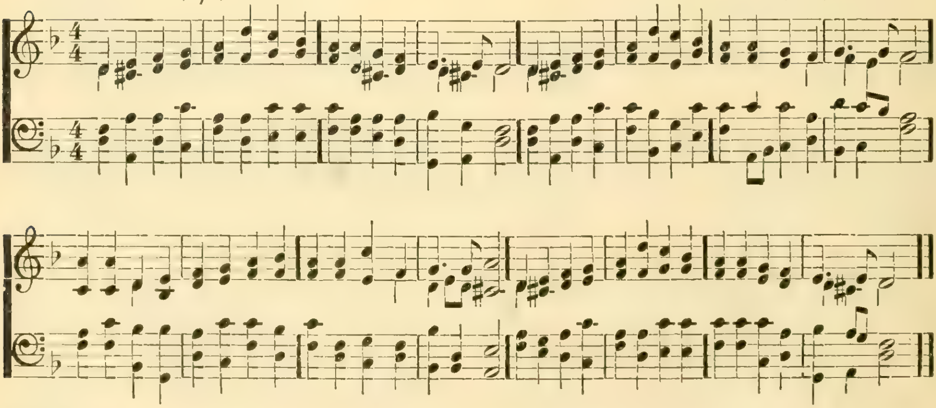
2 Deeper, deeper grow the shadows,
Paler now the glowing west,
Swift the night of death advances;
Shall it be the night of rest?

3 Feeble, trembling, fainting, dying,
Lord, I cast myself on Thee;
Tarry with me through the darkness;
While I sleep, still watch by me.

4 Tarry with me, O my Saviour!
Lay my head upon Thy breast,
Till the morning; then awake me,
Morning of eternal rest!

Caroline S. Smith 1852

AUBER 8s, 7s, D. W. H. MONK



## 873

Vainly through night's weary hours,
Keep we watch, lest foes alarm;
Vain our bulwarks, and our towers,
But for God's protecting arm.

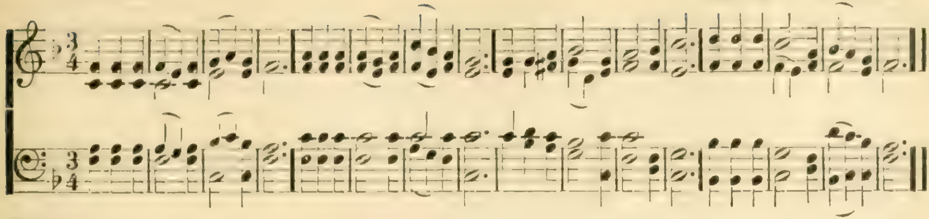
2 Vain were all our toil and labor,
Did not God that labor bless;
Vain, without His grace and favor,
Every talent we possess.

3 Vainer still the hope of heaven,
That on human strength relies;
But to him shall help be given,
Who in humble faith applies.

4 Seek we, then the Lord's Anointed;
He will grant us peace and rest:
Ne'er was suppliant disappointed,
Who through Christ his prayer addressed.

Harriet Auber 1829

HURSLEY L. M. Arr. by W. H. Monk



## 874

Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if Thou be near:
O may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep,
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
Forever on my Saviour's breast.

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4 If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned, to-day, the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take;
Till, in the ocean of Thy love,
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

John Keble 1827

## 875

Thus far the Lord has led me on,
Thus far His power prolongs my days;
And every evening shall make known
Some fresh memorial of His grace.

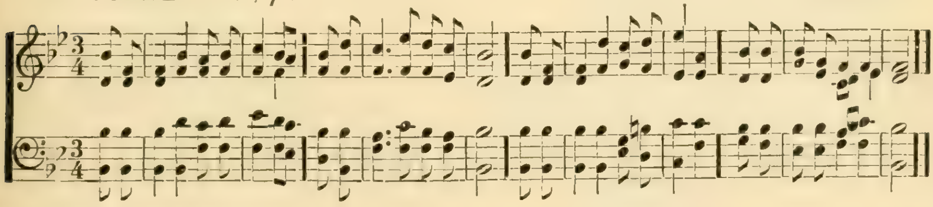
2 Much of my time has run to waste,
And I, perhaps, am near my home;
But He forgives my follies past,
And gives me strength for days to come.

3 I lay my body down to sleep;
Peace is the pillow for my head,
While well-appointed angels keep
Their watchful stations round my bed.

4 Faith in His name forbids my fear;
O may Thy presence ne'er depart;
And, in the morning, make me hear
The love and kindness of Thy heart.

Isaac Watts 1709

STOCKWELL 8s, 7s. D. E. Jones



## 876

Saviour, breathe an evening blessing,
Ere repose our spirits seal;
Sin and want we come confessing,
Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal.

2 Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrows past us fly,
Angel-guards from Thee surround us,
We are safe, if Thou art nigh.

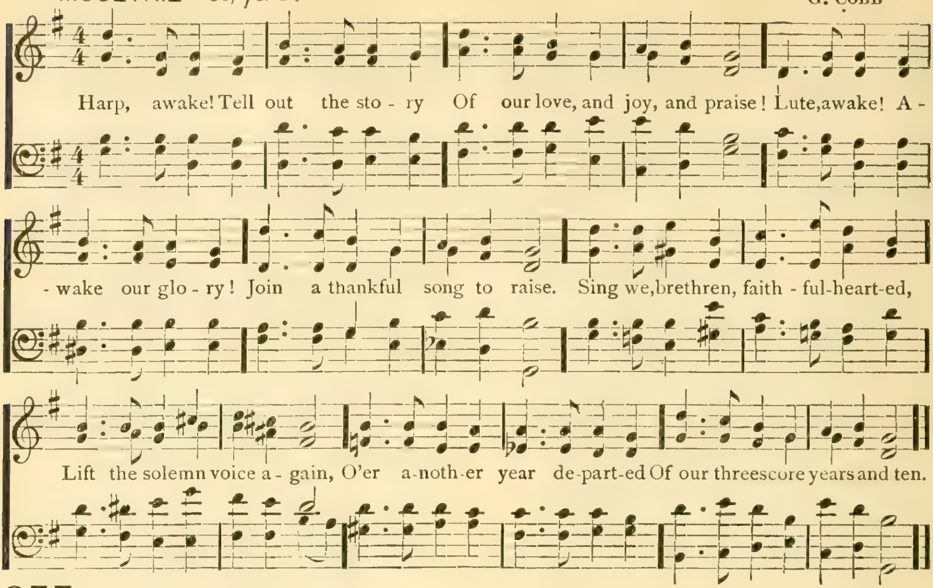
3 Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from Thee;
Thou art He who, never weary,
Watchest where Thy people be.

4 Should swift death this night o'ertake us,
And our couch become our tomb,
May the morn in heaven awake us,
Clad in light and deathless bloom.

James Edmeston 1820

MOULTRIE 8s, 7s. D.

G. Cobb


Harp, awake! Tell out the sto - ry Of our love, and joy, and praise! Lute, awake! A -
- wake our glo - ry! Join a thankful song to raise. Sing we, brethren, faith - ful-heart-ed,
Lift the solemn voice a - gain, O'er a-noth-er year de-part-ed Of our threescore years and ten.

## 877

Harp, awake! Tell out the story
Of our love, and joy, and praise!
Lute, awake! Awake our glory!
Join a thankful song to raise.
Sing we, brethren, faithful-hearted,
Lift the solemn voice again,
O'er another year departed
Of our threescore years and ten.

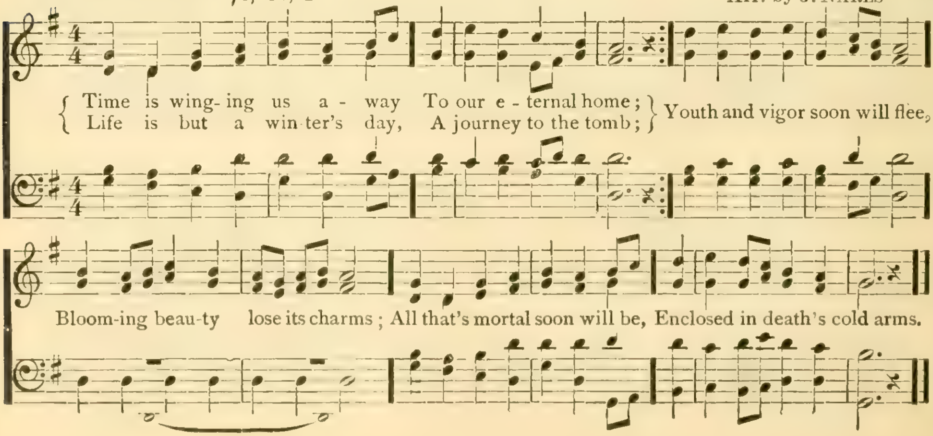
2 Gracious Saviour, Thou hast lengthened,
And hast blest our mortal span,
And in our weak hearts hast strengthened,
What Thy grace alone began:
Still, when danger shall betide us,
Be Thy warning whisper heard;
Keep us at Thy feet, and guide us
By Thy Spirit and Thy word.

3 Let Thy favor and Thy blessing
Crown the year we now begin;
Let us all, Thy strength possessing,
Grow in grace, and vanquish sin.
Storms are round us, hearts are quailing,
Signs in heaven and earth and sea;
But, when heaven and earth are failing,
Saviour, we will trust in Thee.

Henry Downton 1851

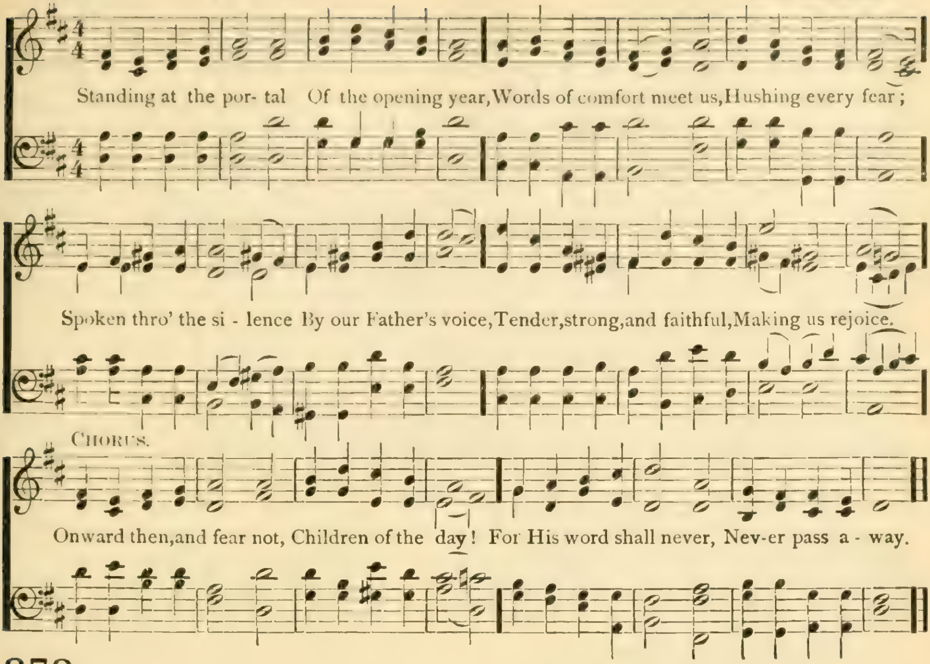
AMSTERDAM 7s, 6s, D.

Arr. by J. Nares


Time is wing-ing us a - way To our e - ternal home;
Life is but a win-ter's day, A journey to the tomb;
Youth and vigor soon will flee,
Bloom-ing beau-ty lose its charms; All that's mortal soon will be, Enclosed in death's cold arms.

DEVA 6s, 5s., 12 lines

E. J. Hopkins


Standing at the por- tal Of the opening year, Words of comfort meet us, Hushing every fear;
Spoken thro' the si - lence By our Father's voice, Tender, strong, and faithful, Making us rejoice.
Chorus.
Onward then, and fear not, Children of the day! For His word shall never, Nev-er pass a - way.

## 878

Standing at the portal
  Of the opening year,
Words of comfort meet us,
  Hushing every fear;
Spoken through the silence
  By our Father's voice,
Tender, strong, and faithful,
  Making us rejoice.—Cho.

2 "I, the Lord, am with thee,
  Be thou not afraid!
I will keep and strengthen,
  Be thou not dismayed!
Yea, I will uphold thee
  With My own right hand!
Thou art called and chosen
  In My sight to stand."—Cho.

3 For the year before us,
  O, what rich supplies!
For the poor and needy
  Living streams shall rise;
For the sad and sinful
  Shall His grace abound;
For the faint and feeble
  Perfect strength be found.—Cho.

4 He will never fail us,
  He will not forsake;
His eternal covenant
  He will never break!
Resting on His promise,
  What have we to fear?
God is all-sufficient
  For the coming year.—Cho.

Frances Ridley Havergal 1873

---

## 879

7s, 6s, D.

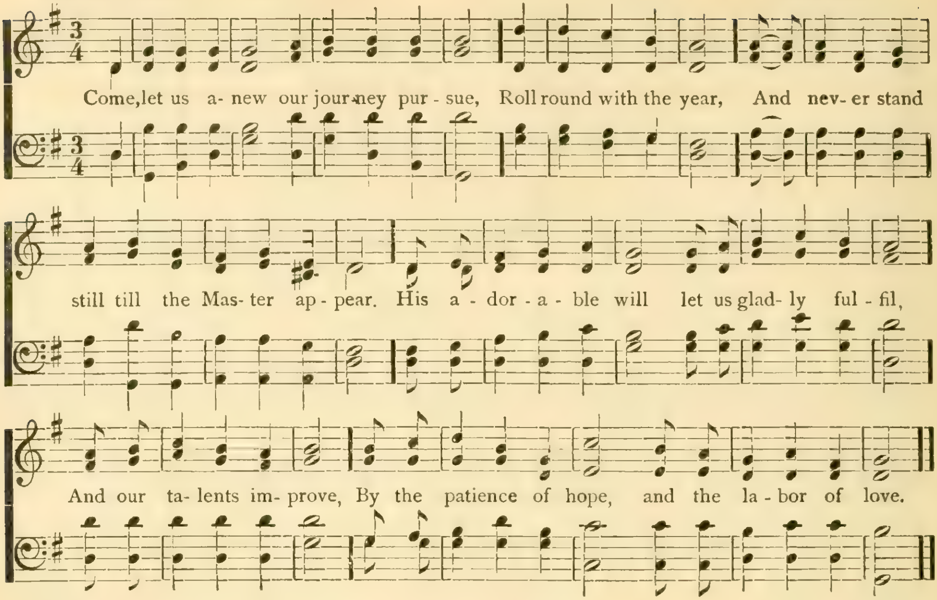
Time is winging us away
  To our eternal home;
Life is but a winter's day,
  A journey to the tomb;
Youth and vigor soon will flee,
  Blooming beauty lose its charms;
All that's mortal soon will be
  Enclosed in death's cold arms.

2 Time is winging us away
  To our eternal home;
Life is but a winter's day,
  A journey to the tomb;
But the Christian shall enjoy
  Health and beauty soon, above,
Far beyond the world's annoy,
  Secure in Jesus' love.

John Burton 1815

NEW YEAR S HYMN P. M.

S. WEBBE


Come, let us a- new our jour-ney pur - sue, Roll round with the year, And nev- er stand
still till the Mas- ter ap- pear. His a - dor - a - ble will let us glad- ly ful - fil,
And our ta- lents im- prove, By the patience of hope, and the la - bor of love.

## 880

Come, let us anew our journey pursue,
  Roll round with the year,
And never stand still till the Master appear.
His adorable will let us gladly fulfil,
  And our talents improve,
By the patience of hope, and the labor of
    love.

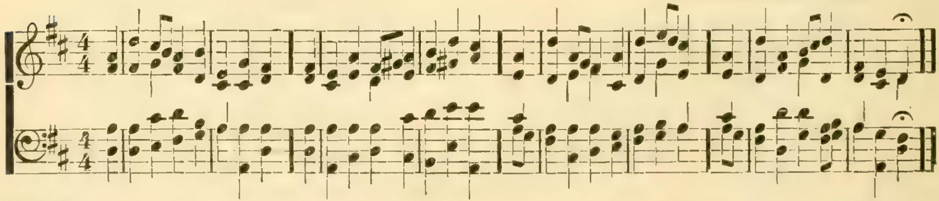
2 Our life is a dream; our time, as a stream,
  Glides swiftly away,
And the fugitive moment refuses to stay.
The arrow is flown,—the moment is gone;
  The millennial year
Rushes on to our view, and eternity's here.

3 O, that each in the day of His coming may
  "I have fought my way through: [say,
I have finished the work Thou didst give me
    to do!" [glad word,
O, that each from his Lord may receive the
  "Well and faithfully done! [throne!"
Enter into my joy, and sit down on my

Charles Wesley 1749

FESTUS L. M.

From a German Choral



## 881

Great God, we sing that mighty hand,
By which supported still we stand:
The opening year Thy mercy shows;
Let mercy crown it till it close.

2 By day, by night, at home, abroad,
Still we are guarded by our God·
By His incessant bounty fed,
By His unerring counsel led.

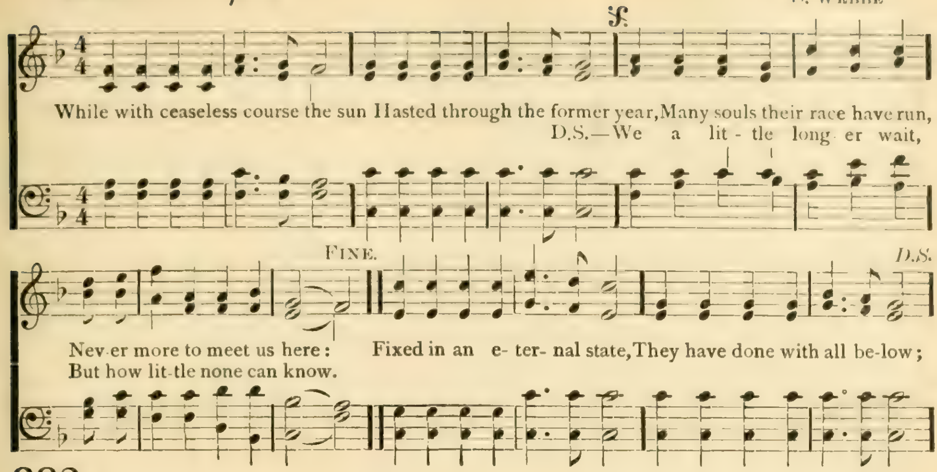
3 With grateful hearts the past we own,
The future, all to us unknown,
We to Thy guardian care commit,
And peaceful leave before Thy feet.

4 In scenes exalted or depressed,
Be Thou our joy, and Thou our rest;
Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise,
Adored through all our changing days.

Philip Doddridge 1740

BENEVENTO 7s. D.

S. Webbe


While with ceaseless course the sun Hasted through the former year, Many souls their race have run,
D.S.—We a lit - tle long - er wait,
Fine.
Nev-er more to meet us here:
But how lit-tle none can know.
Fixed in an e- ter- nal state, They have done with all be-low;
D.S.

## 882

While with ceaseless course the sun,
Hasted through the former year,
Many souls their race have run,
Never more to meet us here:
Fixed in an eternal state,
They have done with all below;
We a little longer wait,
But how little none can know.

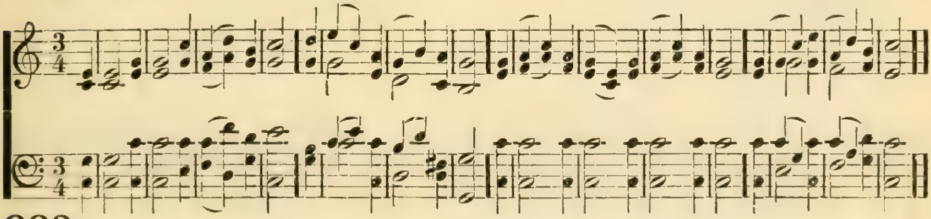
2 As the wingéd arrow flies
Speedily the mark to find;
As the lightning from the skies
Darts, and leaves no trace behind;
Swiftly thus our fleeting days
Bear us down life's rapid stream:
Upward, Lord, our spirits raise,
All below is but a dream.

3 Thanks for mercies past receive;
Pardon of our sins renew;
Teach us henceforth how to live
With eternity in view:
Bless Thy word to young and old;
Fill us with a Saviour's love;
And when life's short tale is told,
May we dwell with Thee above.

John Newton 1779

CHIMES C. M.

L. Mason



## 883

Break, new-born year, on glad eyes break!
Melodious voices move!
On, rolling Time! Thou canst not make
The Father cease to love.

2 Our hearts in tears may oft run o'er;
But, Lord, Thy smile still beams;
Our sins are swelling evermore;
But pardoning grace still streams.

3 Lord, from this year more service win,
More glory, more delight!
O make its hours less sad with sin,
Its days with Thee more bright!

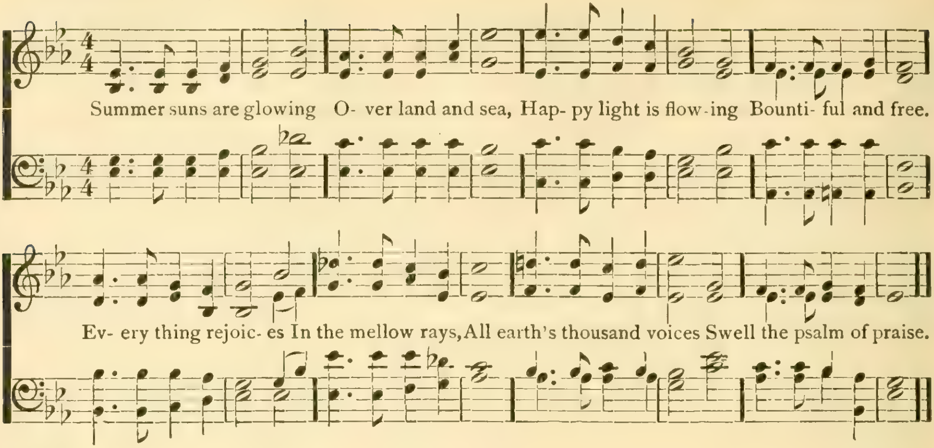
4 Then we may bless its precious things,
If earthly cheer should come;
Or gladsome mount on angel wings,
If Thou wouldst take us home.

5 O golden then the hours must be!
The year must needs be sweet:
Yes, Lord, with happy melody
Thine opening grace we greet.

Thomas Hornblower Gill 1855

RUTH 6s, 5s, D.

S. SMITH


Summer suns are glowing O- ver land and sea, Hap- py light is flow-ing Bounti- ful and free.
Ev- ery thing rejoic- es In the mellow rays, All earth's thousand voices Swell the psalm of praise.

## 884

Summer suns are glowing
  Over land and sea,
Happy light is flowing
  Bountiful and free.
Every thing rejoices
  In the mellow rays,
All earth's thousand voices
  Swell the psalm of praise.

2 God's free mercy streameth
  Over all the world,
And His banner gleameth
  Everywhere unfurled.
Broad and deep and glorious
  As the heaven above,
Shines in might victorious
  His eternal Love.

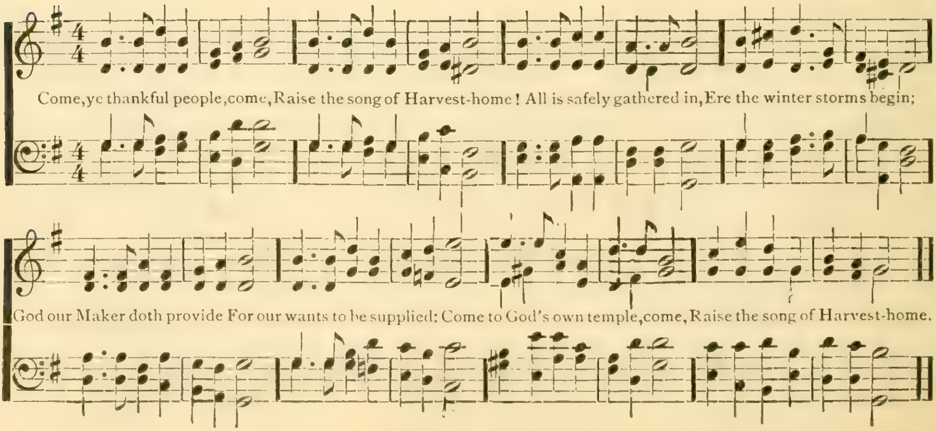
3 Lord, upon our blindness,
  Thy pure radiance pour;
For Thy loving-kindness
  Make us love Thee more.
And when clouds are drifting
  Dark across our sky.
Then, the veil uplifting,
  Father, be Thou nigh

4 We will never doubt Thee,
  Though Thou veil Thy light:
Life is dark without Thee;
  Death with Thee is bright.
Light of light! Shine o'er us
  On our pilgrim way,
Go Thou still before us
  To the endless day.

William Walsham How 1864

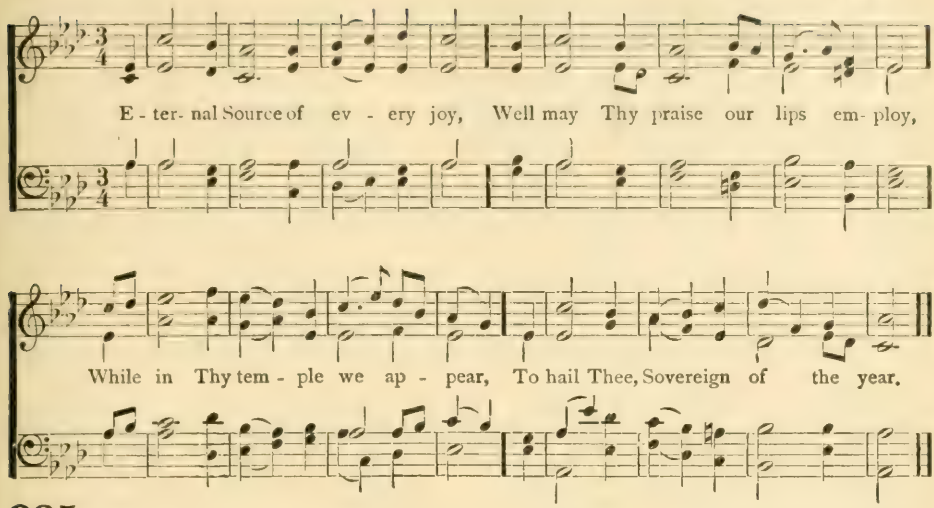
ST. GEORGE'S 7s. D.

G. J. ELVEY


Come, ye thankful people, come, Raise the song of Harvest-home! All is safely gathered in, Ere the winter storms begin;
God our Maker doth provide For our wants to be supplied: Come to God's own temple, come, Raise the song of Harvest-home.

SEASONS L. M.

I. PLEYEL


E - ter - nal Source of ev - ery joy, Well may Thy praise our lips em - ploy,
While in Thy tem - ple we ap - pear, To hail Thee, Sovereign of the year.

## 885

Eternal Source of every joy,
Well may Thy praise our lips employ,
While in Thy temple we appear,
To hail Thee, Sovereign of the year.

2 Wide as the wheels of nature roll,
Thy hand supports and guides the whole;
The sun is taught by Thee to rise,
And darkness when to veil the skies.

3 The flowery spring, at Thy command,
Perfumes the air and paints the land;
The summer rays with vigor shine,
To raise the corn and cheer the vine.

4 Thy hand in autumn richly pours
Through all our coasts redundant stores;
And winters, softened by Thy care,
No more a face of horror wear.

5 Seasons, and months, and weeks, and days,
Demand successive songs of praise;
And be the grateful homage paid,
With morning light and evening shade.

6 Here in Thy house let incense rise,
And circling Sabbaths bless our eyes;
Till to those lofty heights we soar,
Where days and years revolve no more.

Philip Doddridge 1740

---

## 886

7s. D

Come, ye thankful people, come,
Raise the song of Harvest-home!
All is safely gathered in,
Ere the winter storms begin;
God our Maker doth provide
For our wants to be supplied:
Come to God's own temple, come:
Raise the song of Harvest-home!

2 All the world is God's own field,
Fruit unto His praise to yield;
Wheat and tares together sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown:
First the blade, and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear:
Lord of Harvest, grant that we
Wholesome grain and pure may be!

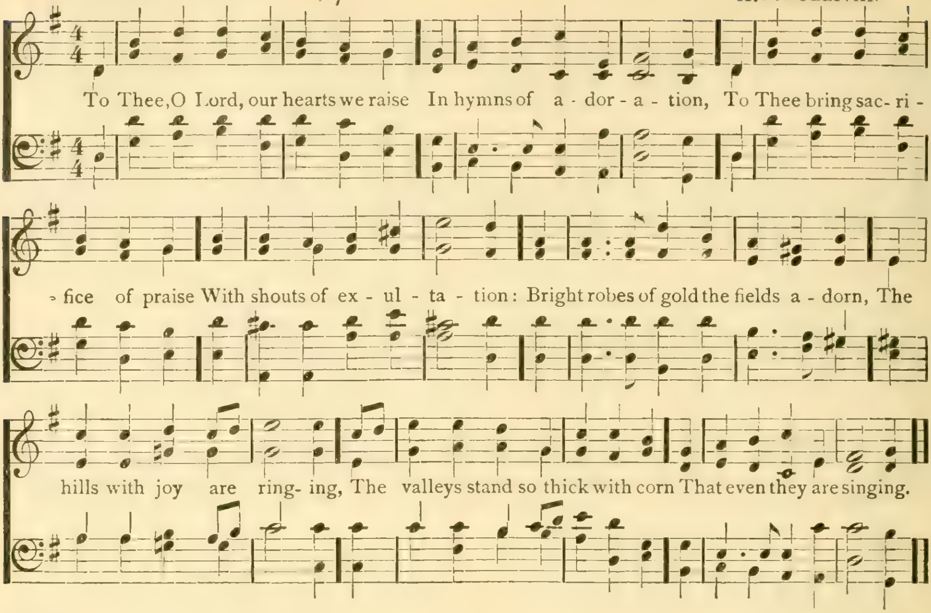
3 For the Lord our God shall come,
And shall take His harvest home;
From His field shall in that day
All offences purge away;
Give His angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast;
But the fruitful ears to store
In His garner evermore.

4 Even so, Lord, quickly come
To Thy final Harvest-home!
Gather Thou Thy people in
Free from sorrow, free from sin:
There, forever purified,
In Thy presence to abide:
Come, with all Thine angels, come:
Raise the glorious Harvest-home!

Henry Alford 1844

## GOLDEN SHEAVES 8s, 7s. D.

A. S. SULLIVAN


To Thee, O Lord, our hearts we raise In hymns of a - dor - a - tion, To Thee bring sac- ri - fice of praise With shouts of ex - ul - ta - tion: Bright robes of gold the fields a - dorn, The hills with joy are ring- ing, The valleys stand so thick with corn That even they are singing.

## 887

To Thee, O Lord, our hearts we raise
In hymns of adoration,
To Thee bring sacrifice of praise
With shouts of exultation:
Bright robes of gold the fields adorn,
The hills with joy are ringing,
The valleys stand so thick with corn
That even they are singing.

2 And now on this our festal day,
Thy bounteous hand confessing,
Upon Thine altar, Lord, we lay
The first-fruits of Thy blessing.
By Thee the souls of men are fed
With gifts of grace supernal,
Thou who dost give us earthly bread,
Give us the Bread eternal.

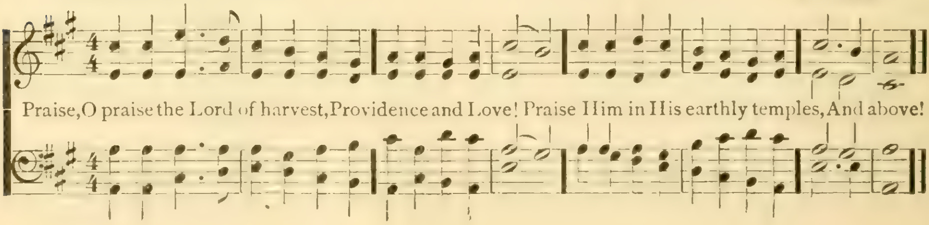
3 We bear the burden of the day,
And often toil seems dreary;
But labor ends with sunset ray,
And rest comes for the weary.
May we, the angel-reaping o'er,
Stand at the last accepted,
Christ's golden sheaves for evermore
To garners bright elected.

4 O, blessèd is that land of God,
Where saints abide for ever;
Where golden fields spread far and broad,
Where flows the crystal river:
The strains of all its holy throng
With ours to-day are blending;
Thrice blessèd is that harvest-song
Which never hath an ending.

William Chatterton Dix 1871

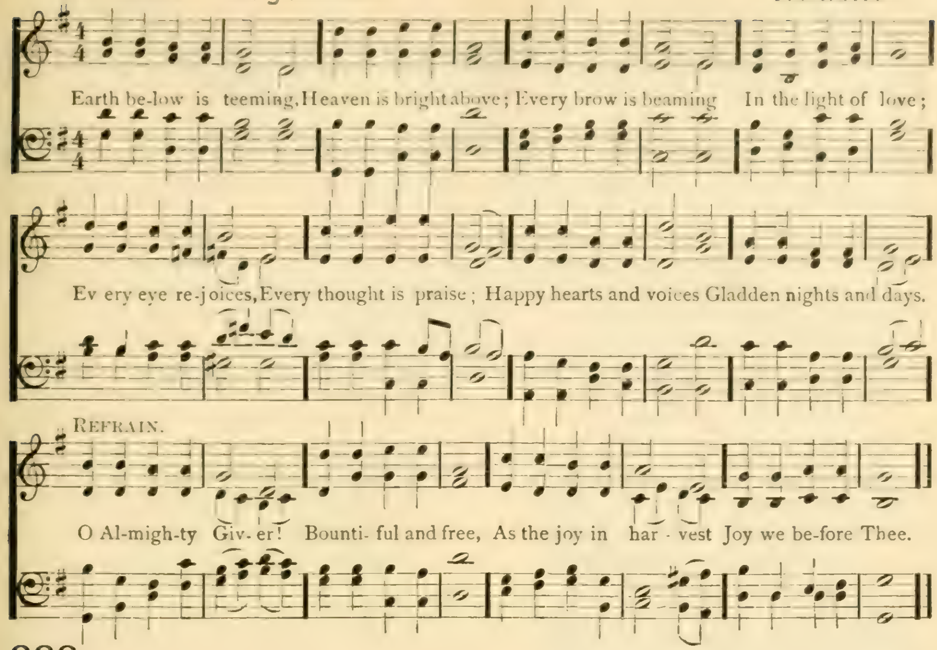
## CAIRNBROOK P. M.

E. PROUT


Praise, O praise the Lord of harvest, Providence and Love! Praise Him in His earthly temples, And above!

ST. ALBAN'S 6s, 5s, 12 lines

F. J. HAYDN


Earth be-low is teeming, Heaven is bright above; Every brow is beaming In the light of love;
Ev ery eye re-joices, Every thought is praise; Happy hearts and voices Gladden nights and days.
REFRAIN.
O Al-migh-ty Giv-er! Bounti-ful and free, As the joy in har-vest Joy we be-fore Thee.

## 888

Earth below is teeming,
  Heaven is bright above;
Every brow is beaming
  In the light of love;
Every eye rejoices,
  Every thought is praise;
Happy hearts and voices
  Gladden nights and days.

Ref.—O Almighty Giver!
    Bountiful and free,
  As the joy in harvest
    Joy we before Thee.

2 For the sun and showers,
  For the rain and dew,
For the nurturing hours
  Spring and Summer knew;
For the golden Autumn,
  And its precious stores,
For the love that brought them
  Teeming to our doors.—Ref.

3 Earth's broad harvest whitens
  In a brighter sun
Than the orb that lightens
  All we tread upon;
Send out laborers, Father!
  Where fields ripening wave,
All the nations gather,
  Gather in and save.

Ref.—O Almighty Giver!
    Bountiful and free,
  Then as joy in harvest
    We shall joy in Thee.

John Samuel Bewley Monsell 1863

---

## 889

P. M

Praise, O praise the Lord of harvest,—
  Providence and Love!
Praise Him in His earthly temples,
    And above!

2 Sing Him thanks for all the bounties
  Of His gracious hand,
Smiling peace and welcome plenty,
    O'er our land.

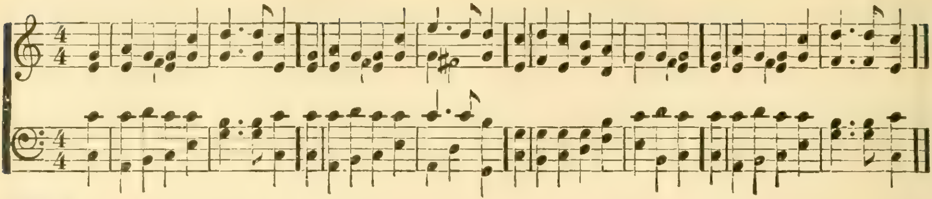
3 Now the Church of God in patience
  Waits her Harvest-home,
Till, with angels for His reapers,
    Christ shall come.

4 May we all be safely gathered,
  At the Master's word,
In the everlasting garner,
    With the Lord.

James Hamilton 1865

SELBORNE L. M.

R. Redhead



## 890

Here we, to-day, amidst our flowers
  And fruits, have come to own again
The blessings of the summer hours,
  The early and the latter rain.

2 To see our Father's hand once more
  Reverse for us the plenteous horn
Of Autumn, filled and running o'er
  With fruit, and flower, and golden corn.

3 Once more the liberal year laughs out
  O'er richer stores than gems or gold,
Once more, with harvest song and shout,
  Is nature's bloodless triumph told.

4 O favors every year made new!
  O gifts with rain and sunshine sent!
The bounty overruns our due,
  The fulness shames our discontent

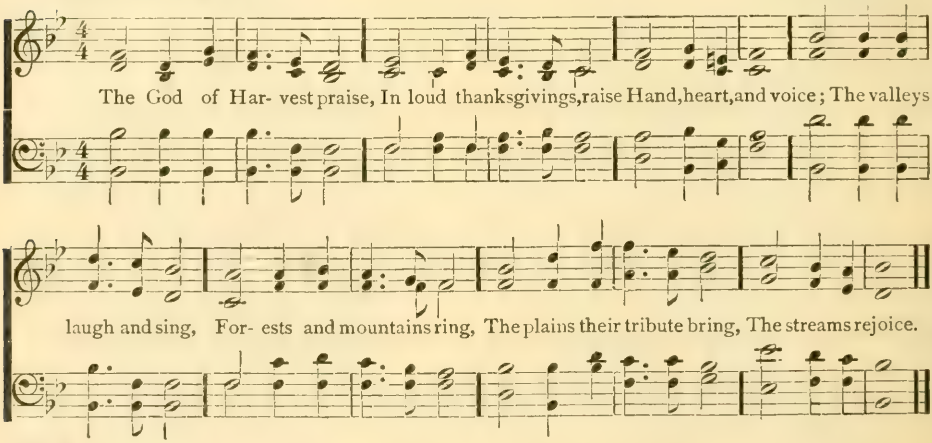
5 We shut our eyes, the flowers bloom on;
  We murmur, but the corn ears fill;
We choose the shadow, but the sun
  That casts it, shines behind us still.

6 Then let these altars wreathed with flowers
  And piled with fruits, awake again
Thanksgiving for the golden hours,
  The early and the latter rain.

John Greenleaf Whittier

SWANTON 6s, 4s.

L. Mason


The God of Har- vest praise, In loud thanksgivings, raise Hand, heart, and voice; The valleys
laugh and sing, For- ests and mountains ring, The plains their tribute bring, The streams rejoice.

## 891

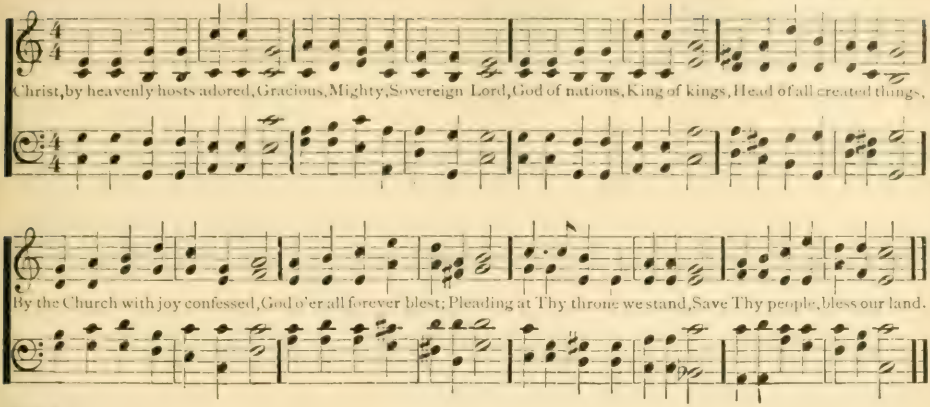
The God of Harvest praise,
In loud thanksgivings raise
  Hand, heart, and voice;
The valleys laugh and sing,
Forests and mountains ring,
The plains their tribute bring,
  The streams rejoice.

2 Yea, bless His holy name,
And joyous thanks proclaim
  Through all the earth;
To glory in your lot
Is comely; but be not
God's benefits forgot
  Amidst your mirth.

3 The God of Harvest praise;
Hands, hearts, and voices raise
  With one accord;
From field to garner throng,
Bearing your sheaves along,
And in your harvest song
  Bless ye the Lord.

James Montgomery 1825

TULFORD 7s, D. E. J. HOPKINS


Christ, by heavenly hosts adored, Gracious, Mighty, Sovereign Lord, God of nations, King of kings, Head of all created things,
By the Church with joy confessed, God o'er all forever blest; Pleading at Thy throne we stand, Save Thy people, bless our land.

## 892

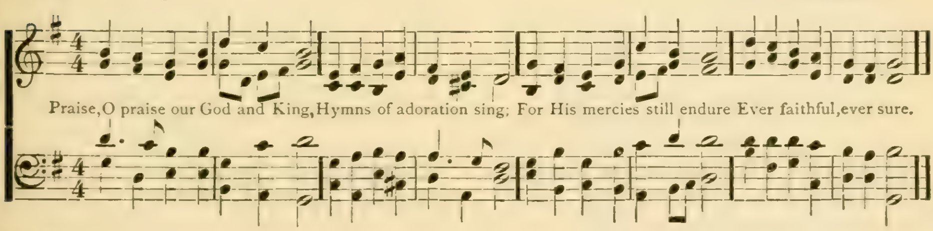
CHRIST, by heavenly hosts adored,
Gracious, Mighty, Sovereign Lord,
God of nations, King of kings,
Head of all created things,
By the Church with joy confessed,
God o'er all forever blest;
Pleading at Thy throne we stand,
Save Thy people, bless our land.

2 On our fields of grass and grain
Drop, O Lord, the kindly rain;
O'er our wide and goodly land
Crown the labors of each hand;
Let Thy kind protection be
O'er our commerce on the sea;
Open, Lord, Thy bounteous hand,
Bless Thy people, bless our land.

3 Let our rulers ever be
Men that love and honor Thee;
Let the powers by Thee ordained,
Be in righteousness maintained:
In the people's hearts increase
Love of piety and peace;
Thus, united, we shall stand
One wide, free, and happy land.

Henry Harbaugh 1860

JUSTIN 7s J. H. KNECHT


Praise, O praise our God and King, Hymns of adoration sing; For His mercies still endure Ever faithful, ever sure.

## 893

PRAISE, O praise our God and King,
Hymns of adoration sing;
For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.

2 Praise Him that He made the sun
Day by day his course to run;
And the silver moon by night,
Shining with her gentle light.

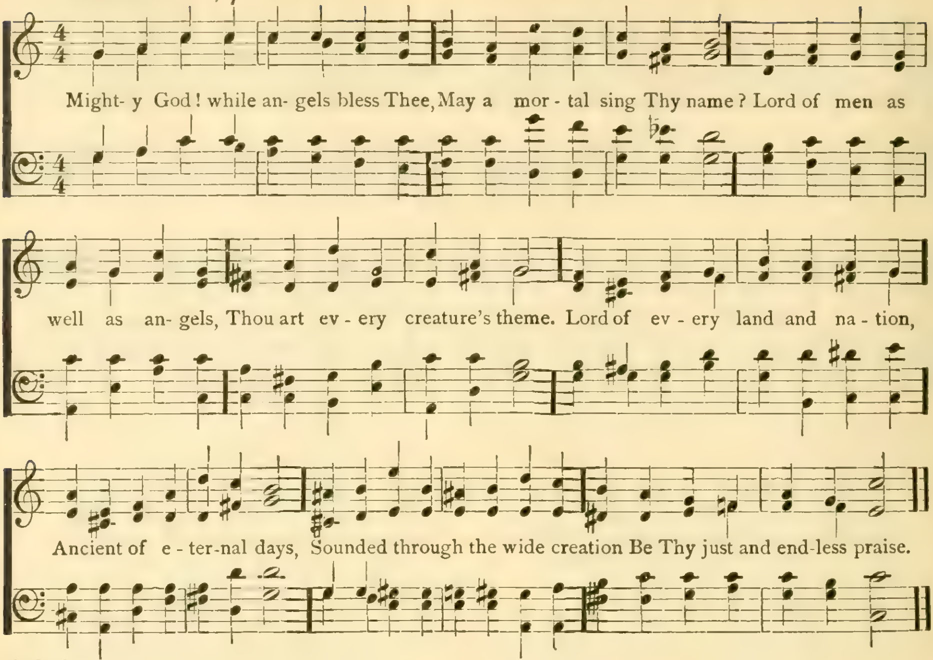
3 Praise Him that He gave the rain
To mature the swelling grain;
And hath bid the fruitful field
Crops of precious increase yield.

4 Praise Him for our harvest-store,
He hath filled the garner-floor;
And for richer food than this,
Pledge of everlasting bliss.

5 Glory to our bounteous King;
Glory let creation sing;
Glory to the Father, Son,
And blest Spirit, Three in One.

Henry Williams Baker 1861

DOWLING 8s, 7s. D.


Might- y God! while an- gels bless Thee, May a mor - tal sing Thy name? Lord of men as
well as an- gels, Thou art ev - ery creature's theme. Lord of ev - ery land and na - tion,
Ancient of e - ter-nal days, Sounded through the wide creation Be Thy just and end-less praise.

## 894

Mighty God! while angels bless Thee,
  May a mortal sing Thy name?
Lord of men as well as angels,
  Thou art every creature's theme.
Lord of every land and nation,
  Ancient of eternal days,
Sounded through the wide creation
  Be Thy just and endless praise.

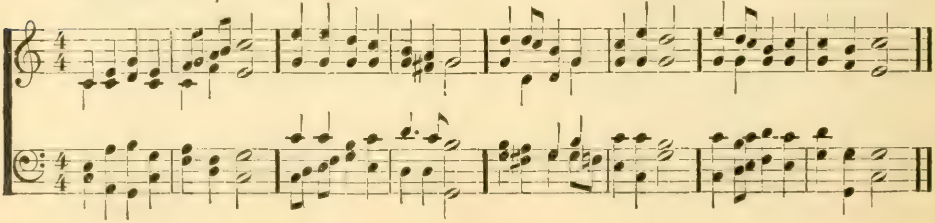
2 For the grandeur of Thy nature,
  Grand beyond a seraph's thought;
For the wonders of creation,
  Works with skill and kindness wrought;
For Thy providence, that governs
  Through Thine empire's wide domain,
Wings an angel, guides a sparrow;
  Blesséd be Thy gentle reign.

3 For Thy rich, Thy free redemption,
  Bright, though veiled in darkness long,
Thought is poor, and poor expression;
  Who can sing that wondrous song?
Brightness of the Father's glory,
  Shall Thy praise unuttered lie?
Break, my tongue, such guilty silence,
  Sing the Lord who came to die.

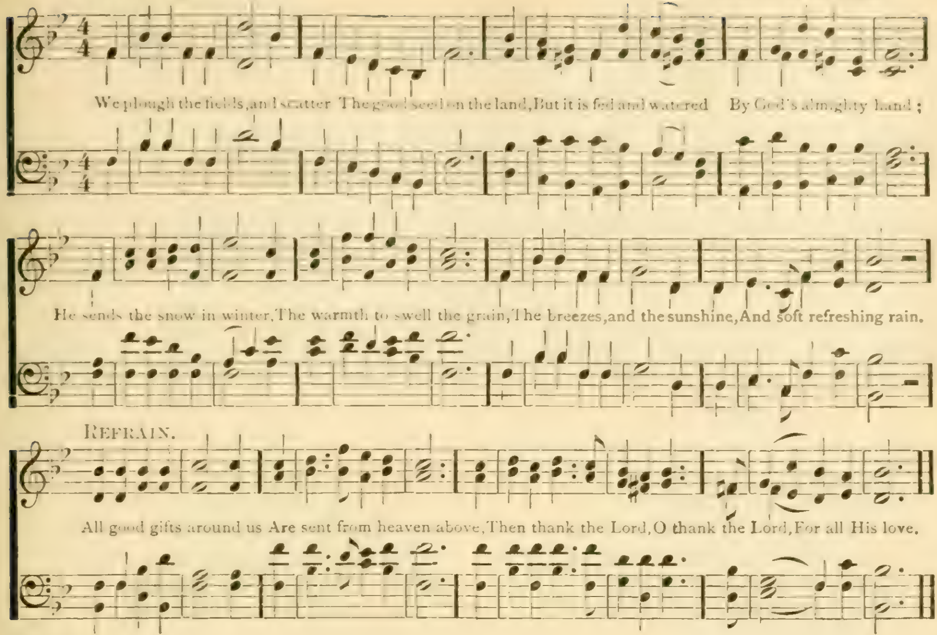
4 From the highest throne of glory,
  To the cross of deepest woe,
Thou didst stoop to ransom captives;
  Flow, my praise, for ever flow:
Re-ascend, Immortal Saviour!
  Leave Thy footstool, take Thy throne,
Thence return, and reign for ever,
  Be the kingdom all Thine own.

Robert Robinson 1774

MONKLAND 7s. J. P. WILKES



ARATOR 7s, 6s. 12 lines J. A. P. SCHULTZE


We plough the fields, and scatter The good seed on the land, But it is fed and watered By God's almighty hand;
He sends the snow in winter, The warmth to swell the grain, The breezes, and the sunshine, And soft refreshing rain.
REFRAIN.
All good gifts around us Are sent from heaven above, Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord, For all His love.

## 895

We plough the fields and scatter
  The good seed on the land,
But it is fed and watered
  By God's almighty hand;
He sends the snow in winter,
  The warmth to swell the grain,
The breezes and the sunshine,
  And soft refreshing rain.
Ref.–All good gifts around us
    Are sent from heaven above,
  Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord,
    For all His love.

2 He only is the Maker
  Of all things near and far;
He paints the wayside flower,
  He lights the evening star;
The winds and waves obey Him,
  By Him the birds are fed;
Much more to us, His children,
  He gives our daily bread.—Ref.

3 We thank Thee then, O Father,
  For all things bright and good,
The seed-time and the harvest,
  Our life, our health, our food;
Accept the gifts we offer
  For all Thy love imparts,
And what Thou most desirest,
  Our humble, thankful hearts.—Ref.

Mathias Claudius
Tr. by Jane Montgomery Campbell 1868

## 896 7s.

Praise to God, immortal praise,
For the love that crowns our days!
Bounteous Source of every joy,
Let Thy praise our tongues employ.

2 For the blessings of the field,
For the stores the gardens yield;
For the fruits in full supply,
Ripened 'neath the summer sky;

3 Flocks that whiten all the plain;
Yellow sheaves of ripened grain;
Clouds that drop their fattening dews;
Suns that temperate warmth diffuse;

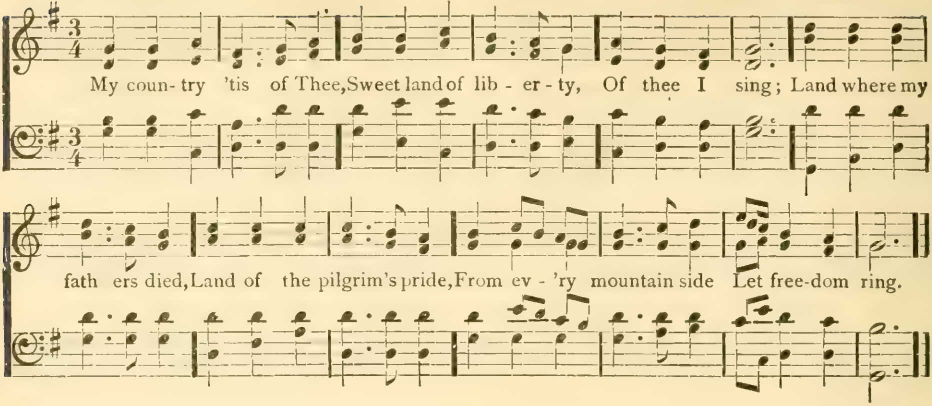
4 All that spring with bounteous hand
Scatters o'er the smiling land;
All that liberal autumn pours
From her rich o'erflowing stores:

5 These to Thee, my God, we owe,
Source whence all our blessings flow;
And for these my soul shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

Anna Lætitia Barbauld 1772

AMERICA 6s, 4s.

Arr. by H. CAREY


My coun- try 'tis of Thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
fath ers died, Land of the pilgrim's pride, From ev - 'ry mountain side Let free-dom ring.

## 897

My country 'tis of Thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrims' pride,
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring.

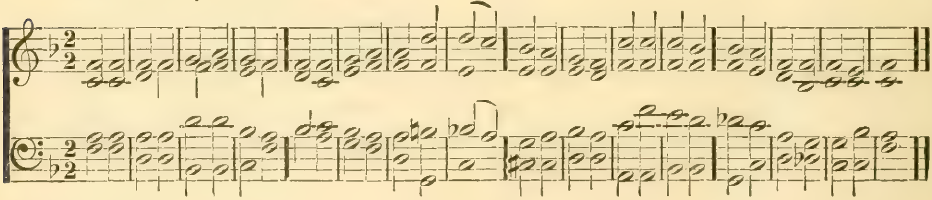
2 My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

3 Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song:
Let mortal tongues awake,
Let all that breathe partake,
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

4 Our fathers' God, to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King.

Samuel Francis Smith 1832

REESE 8s, 7s.



## 898

Dread Jehovah, God of nations,
From Thy temple in the skies,
Hear Thy people's supplications,
Now for their deliverance rise.

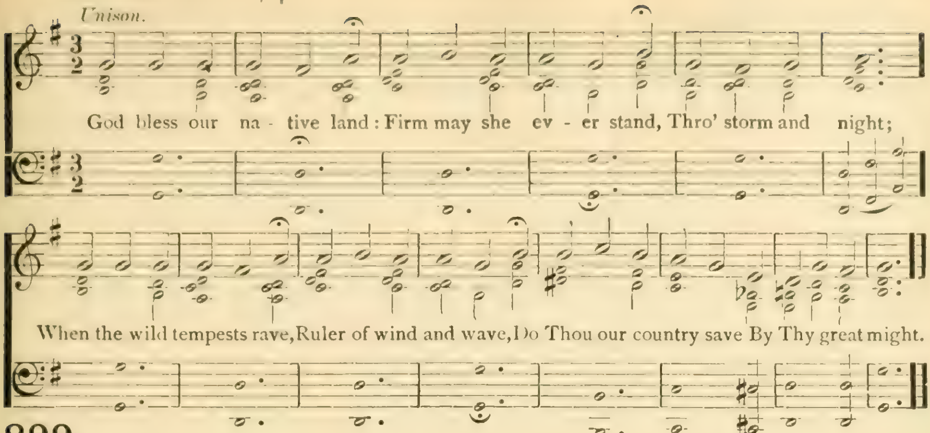
2 Lo, with deep contrition turning,
Humbly at Thy feet we bend;
Hear us, fasting, praying, mourning;
Hear us, spare us, and defend.

3 Though our sins, our hearts confounding,
Long and loud for vengeance call,
Thou hast mercy more abounding,
Jesus' blood can cleanse from all.

4 Let that love veil our transgression,
Let that blood our guilt efface:
Save Thy people from oppression,
Save from spoil Thy holy place.

C. F 1804

### HUNTINGTON 6s, 4s.


Unison.
God bless our na - tive land: Firm may she ev - er stand, Thro' storm and night;
When the wild tempests rave, Ruler of wind and wave, Do Thou our country save By Thy great might.

## 899

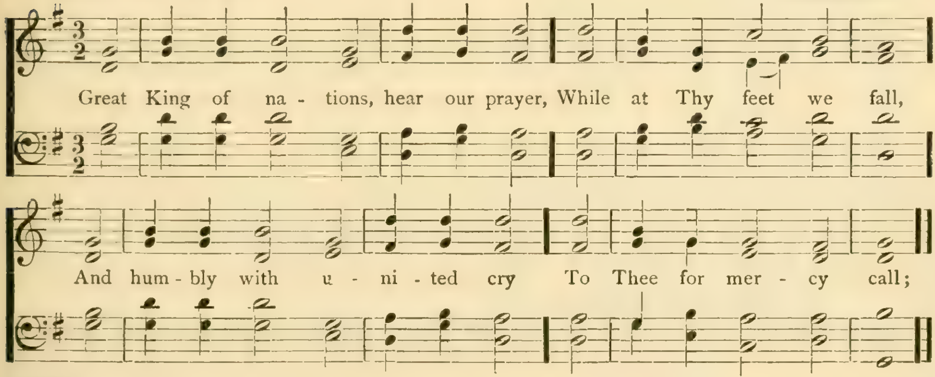
God bless our native land:
Firm may she ever stand,
  Through storm and night;
When the wild tempests rave
Ruler of wind and wave,
Do Thou our country save
  By Thy great might.

2 For her our prayer shall rise
To God, above the skies;
  On Him we wait;
Thou who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To Thee aloud we cry,
  God save the State.

Charles Timothy Brooks 1834
John S. Dwight 1844

### MARLOW C. M.

J. CHETHAM


Great King of na - tions, hear our prayer, While at Thy feet we fall,
And hum - bly with u - ni - ted cry To Thee for mer - cy call;

## 900

Great King of nations, hear our prayer,
  While at Thy feet we fall,
And humbly with united cry
  To Thee for mercy call.

2 Our fathers' sins were manifold,
  And ours no less we own;
Yet wondrously from age to age
  Thy goodness hath been shown.

3 When dangers, like a stormy sea,
  Beset our country round,
To Thee we looked, to Thee we cried,
  And help in Thee was found.

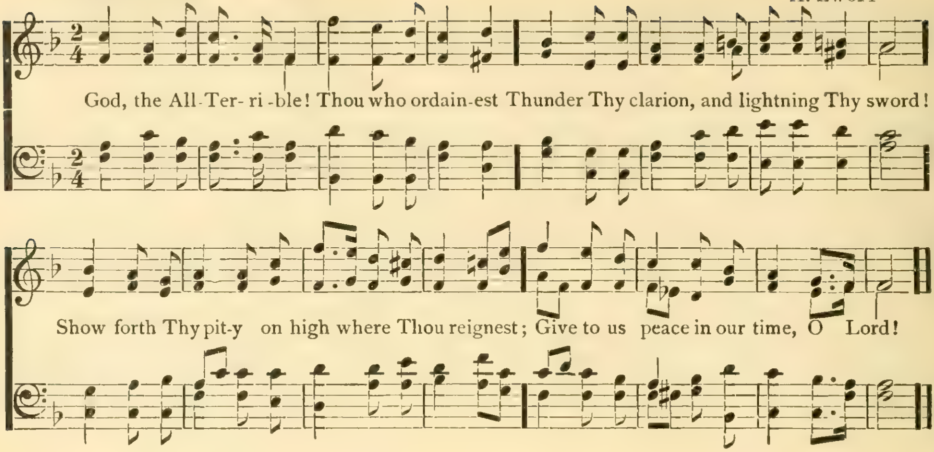
4 With one consent we meekly bow
  Beneath Thy chastening hand,
And pouring forth confession meet,
  Mourn with our mourning land.

5 With pitying eye behold our need,
  As thus we lift our prayer;
Correct us with Thy judgments, Lord,
  Then let Thy mercy spare.

John Hampden Gurney 1838

### RUSSIAN HYMN P. M.

A. Lwoff


God, the All-Ter-ri-ble! Thou who ordain-est Thunder Thy clarion, and lightning Thy sword!
Show forth Thy pit-y on high where Thou reignest; Give to us peace in our time, O Lord!

## 901

God, the All-Terrible! Thou who ordainest
Thunder Thy clarion, and lightning Thy sword!
Show forth Thy pity on high where Thou reignest;
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord!

2 God, the Omnipotent! mighty Avenger,
Watching invisible, judging unheard!
Save us in mercy, O save us from danger;
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord!

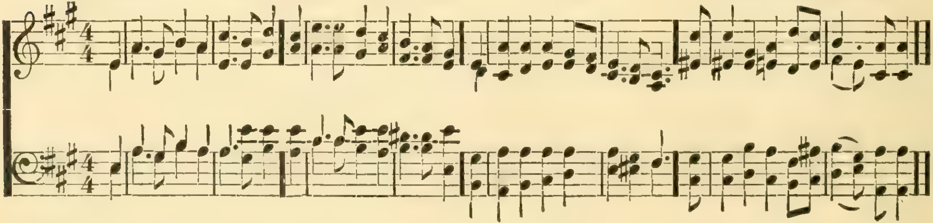
3 God, the All-Merciful! earth hath forsaken
Thy ways all holy, and slighted Thy word:
Let not Thy wrath in its terror awaken;
Give to us pardon and peace, O Lord!

4 So will Thy people, with thankful devotion,
Praise Him who saved them from peril and sword,
Shouting in chorus, from ocean to ocean,
Peace to the nations, and praise to the Lord!

Henry Fothergill Chorley 1854

### WILLIAMS L. M.

C. L. Williams



## 902

O God, beneath Thy guiding hand,
Our exiled fathers crossed the sea;
And when they trod the wintry strand,
With prayer and psalm they worshipped Thee.

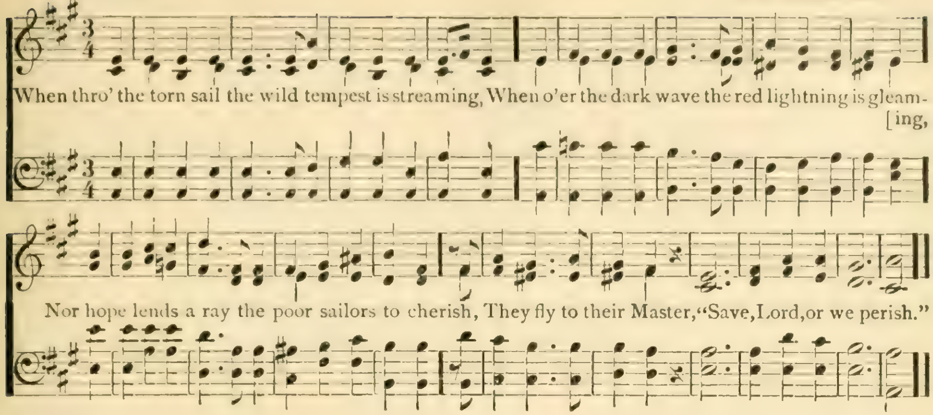
2 Thou heard'st, well pleased, the song, the prayer:
Thy blessing came; and still its power
Shall onward, through all ages bear
The memory of that holy hour.

3 Laws, freedom, truth, and faith in God
Came with those exiles o'er the waves;
And where their pilgrim feet have trod,
The God they trusted guards their graves.

4 And here Thy name, O God of love,
Their children's children shall adore,
Till these eternal hills remove,
And spring adorns the earth no more.

Leonard Bacon 1838

BELGRAVIA 12s. A. S. SULLIVAN



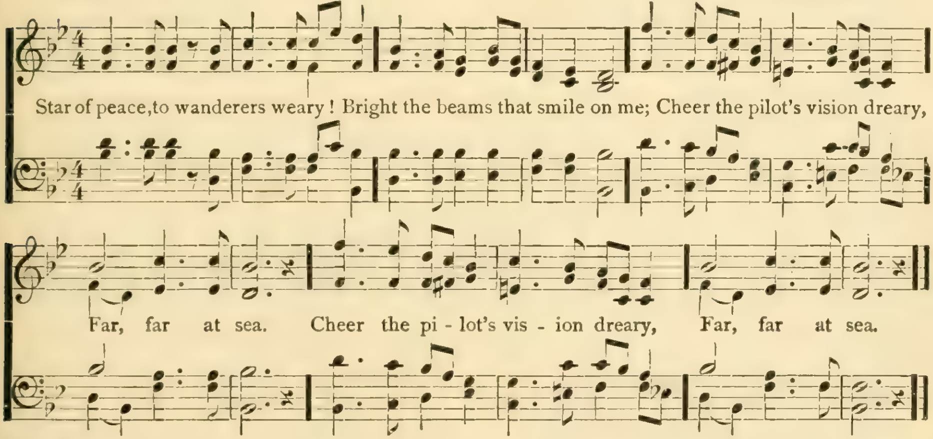
## 903

When thro' the torn sail the wild tempest is streaming,
When o'er the dark wave the red lightning is gleaming,
Nor hope lends a ray the poor sailors to cherish,
They fly to their Master, "Save, Lord, or we perish."

2 O Jesus, once rocked on the breast of the billow,
Aroused by the shriek of despair from Thy pillow,
Now seated in glory, the poor sinner cherish,
Who cries in his anguish, "Save, Lord, or we perish."

Reginald Heber 1827

WAVE P. M. Arr. by W. B. Bradbury


Star of peace, to wanderers weary! Bright the beams that smile on me; Cheer the pilot's vision dreary,
Far, far at sea. Cheer the pi - lot's vis - ion dreary, Far, far at sea.

## 904

Star of peace, to wanderers weary!
Bright the beams that smile on me;
Cheer the pilot's vision dreary,
Far, far at sea.

2 Star of hope! gleam on the billow;
Bless the soul that sighs for Thee,
Bless the sailor's lonely pillow,
Far, far at sea.

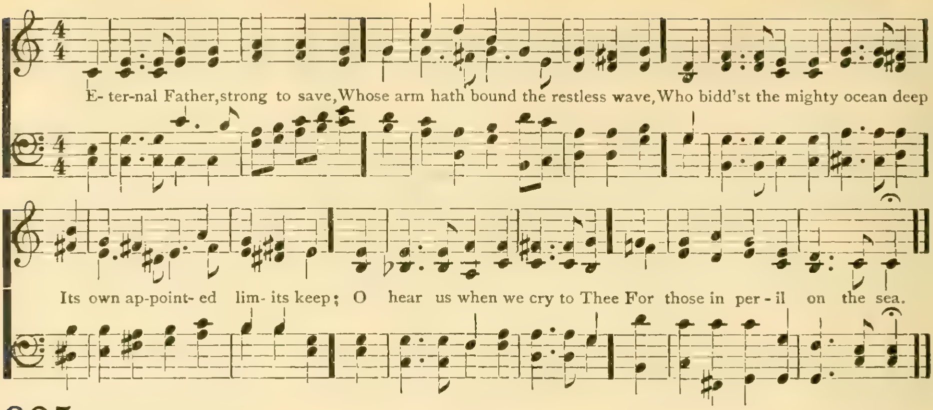
3 Star of faith! when winds are mocking
All his toil, he flies to Thee;
Save him on the billows rocking,
Far, far at sea.

4 Star divine! O safely guide him,
Bring the wanderer home to Thee;
Sore temptations long have tried him,
Far, far at sea.

Jane Cross Simpson 1836

MELITA L. M. 6 lines

J. B. DYKES


E- ter-nal Father,strong to save,Whose arm hath bound the restless wave,Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep
Its own ap-point- ed lim- its keep; O hear us when we cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea.

## 905

Eternal Father, strong to save,
Whose arm hath bound the restless wave,
Who bid'st the mighty ocean deep
Its own appointed limits keep;
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

2 O Christ, whose voice the waters heard
And hushed their raging at Thy word,
Who walkedst on the foaming deep,
And calm amid the storm didst sleep;
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

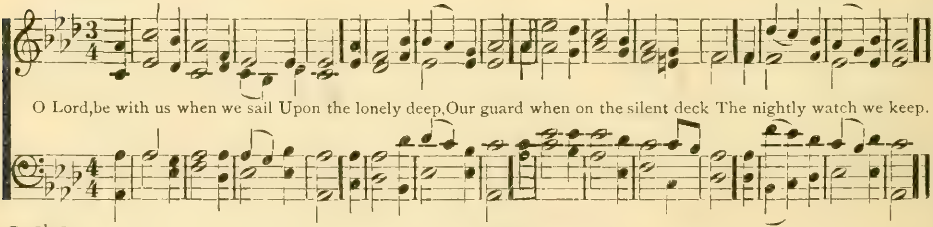
3 Most Holy Spirit, who didst brood
Upon the chaos dark and rude,
And bid its angry tumult cease,
And give, for wild confusion, peace;
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

4 O Trinity of love and power,
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go;
Thus evermore shall rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

William Whiting 1860

ROMBERG C. M.

T. HASTINGS


O Lord,be with us when we sail Upon the lonely deep,Our guard when on the silent deck The nightly watch we keep.

## 906

O Lord, be with us when we sail
Upon the lonely deep,
Our guard when on the silent deck
The nightly watch we keep.

2 We need not fear, though all around,
'Mid rising winds, we hear
The multitude of waters surge;
For Thou, O God, art near.

3 The calm, the breeze, the gale, the storm,
The ocean and the land,
All, all are Thine, and held within
The hollow of Thy hand.

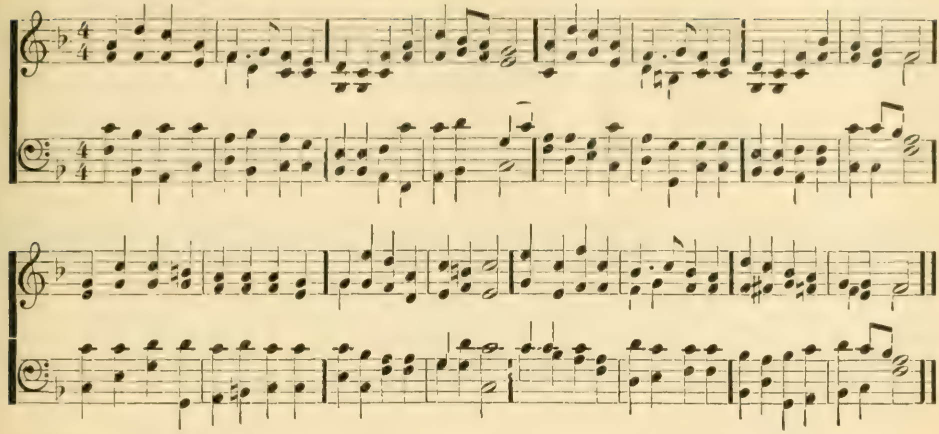
4 As when on blue Gennesaret
Rose high the angry wave,
And Thy disciples quailed in dread,
One word of Thine could save;

5 So when the fiercer storms arise
From man's unbridled will,
Be Thou, Lord, present in our hearts
To whisper, "Peace, be still."

6 Across this troubled tide of life
Thyself our pilot be,
Until we reach that better land,
The land that knows no sea.

Edward Arthur Dayman 1871

ADMASTON 8s, 7s, D. H. Smart



## 907

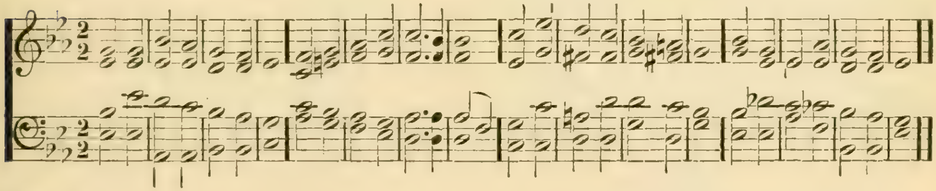
Tossed upon life's raging billow,
Sweet it is, O Lord, to know
Thou hast pressed a sailor's pillow,
And canst feel a sailor's woe:
Never slumbering, never sleeping,
Though the night be dark and drear,
Thou the faithful watch art keeping,
"All is well!" Thy constant cheer.

2 And though loud the wind is howling,
Fierce though flash the lightnings red,
Though the storm-clouds dark are scowling
O'er the sailor's anxious head:
Thou canst calm the raging ocean,
All its noise and tumult still,
Hush the billow's wild commotion,
At the bidding of Thy will.

3 Thus our hearts the hope will cherish,
While to heaven we lift our eyes,
Thou wilt save us ere we perish,
Thou wilt hear our faintest cries:
And, though mast and sail be riven,
Life's short voyage soon is o'er:
Safely moored in heaven's wide haven,
Storms and tempests vex no more.

George Washington Bethune 1830

HAWEIS 7s,



## 908

Safe upon the billowy deep,
Loving Lord, Thy servants keep;
Helpless, trusting pilgrims they,
Guard them on their watery way.

2 In the morning fill their sails,
'Mid the dark, send favoring gales;
If their sky be overcast,
Calm the waves, and still the blast.

3 Let Thy sunshine guide by day;
Send at eve the starry ray;
Through the watches of the night,
Be Thou, Lord, their shining light.

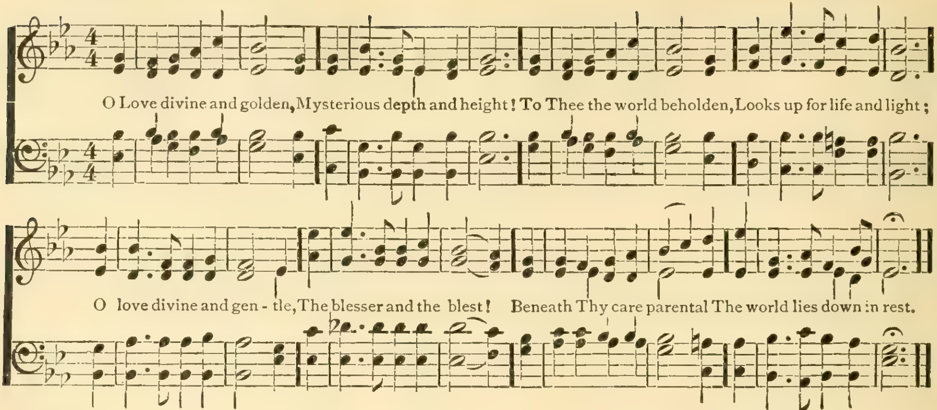
4 Thus as hour by hour rolls by
Watch with Thine unslumbering eye:
Guide with Thine almighty hand
Safe unto the haven-land.

5 And at last, life's voyage o'er,
Take us to the heavenly shore,
Safe in port, to dwell with Thee
Where there shall be "no more sea."

Henry Coppee 1881

BLAIRGOVIE 7s, 6s. D.

J. B. DYKES


O Love divine and golden, Mysterious depth and height! To Thee the world beholden, Looks up for life and light;
O love divine and gen - tle, The blesser and the blest! Beneath Thy care parental The world lies down in rest.

## 909

O LOVE divine and golden,
Mysterious depth and height!
To Thee the world beholden,
Looks up for life and light;
O Love divine and gentle,
The blesser and the blest!
Beneath Thy care parental
The world lies down in rest.

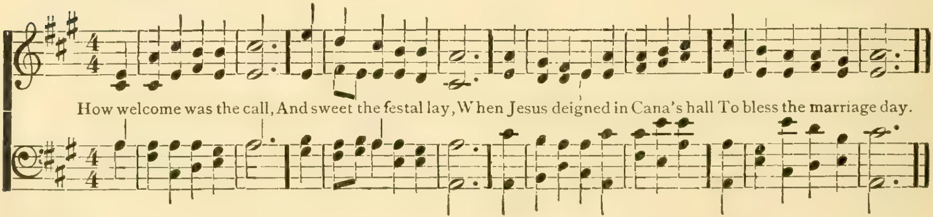
2 O Love divine and tender,
That through our homes dost move,
Veiled in the softened splendor
Of holy household love.
A throne without Thy blessing
Were labor without rest,
And cottages possessing
Thy blessedness, are blest.

3 God bless these hands united!
God bless these hearts made one!
Unsevered and unblighted
May they through life go on:
Here in earth's home preparing
For the bright home above;
And there for ever sharing
Its joy where "God is Love."

John Samuel Bewley Monsell 1862

ST. MICHAEL S. M.

J. DAYE



## 910

How welcome was the call,
And sweet the festal lay,
When Jesus deigned in Cana's hall
To bless the marriage day.

2 And happy was the bride,
And glad the bridegroom's heart,
For He who tarried at their side
Bade grief and ill depart.

3 His gracious power divine
The water-vessels knew;
And plenteous was the mystic wine
The wondering servants drew.

4 O Lord of life and love,
Come Thou again to-day;
And bring a blessing from above,
That ne'er shall pass away.

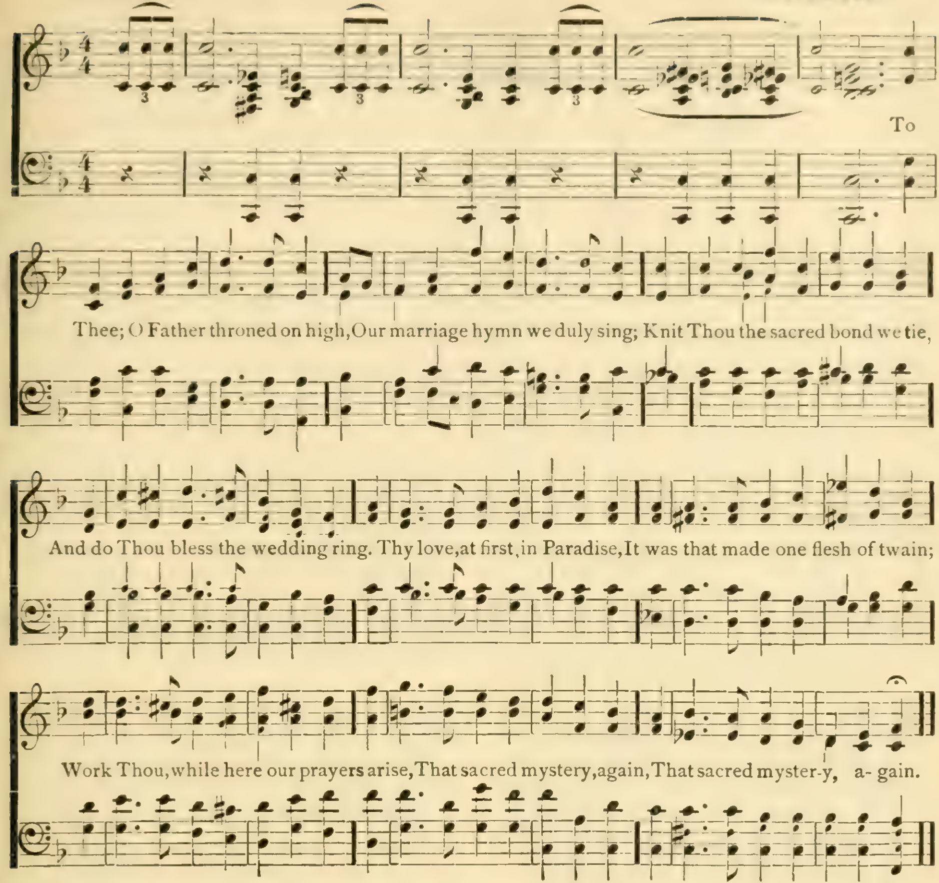
5 O bless as erst of old,
The bridegroom and the bride;
Bless with the holier stream that flowed
Forth from Thy piercéd side.

6 Before Thy holy throne
This mercy we implore;
As Thou dost knit them, Lord in one,
So bless them evermore.

Henry Williams Baker 1861

GRANTHAM L. M. D.

J. A. JEFFERY


To
Thee; O Father throned on high, Our marriage hymn we duly sing; Knit Thou the sacred bond we tie,
And do Thou bless the wedding ring. Thy love, at first, in Paradise, It was that made one flesh of twain;
Work Thou, while here our prayers arise, That sacred mystery, again, That sacred myster-y, a- gain.

By permission of Rt. Rev. William Croswell Doane, S. T. D.

## 911

To Thee, O Father throned on high,
Our marriage hymn, we duly sing;
Knit Thou the sacred bond we tie,
And do Thou bless the wedding ring.
Thy love, at first, in Paradise,
It was that made one flesh of twain;
Work Thou, while here our prayers arise,
That sacred mystery, again.

2 To Thee, O Jesus, throned beside
Thy Father's right hand, here we cry;
True Bridegroom of Thy spotless bride,
With all Thy human love, draw nigh.
Our human nature, Thy divine
Has wedded, and in Thee, dear Lord,
As Cana's water turned to wine,
Its lost godlikeness is restored.

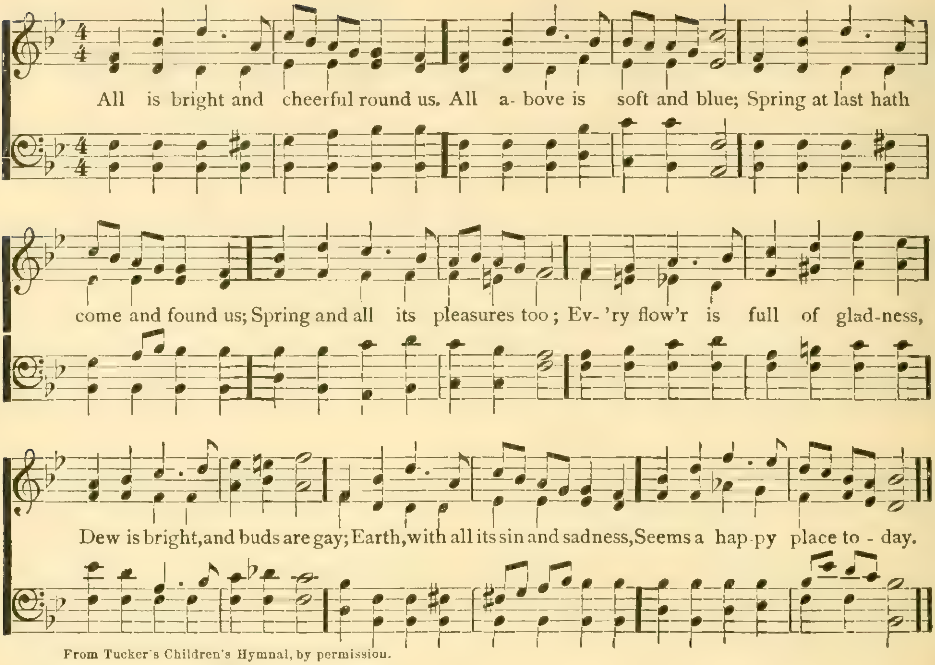
3 O Holy Ghost the Paraclete,
Thee too we worship, God and Lord,
And honor Thee, with praises meet,
One with the Father and the Word.
Lord and Life-giver, hear our prayer,
Come, sanctify and bless, and guide,
Strengthen, and shelter 'neath Thy care,
The life of bridegroom and of bride.

4 O God Triune, whom heaven's host
Adores, with sweet and ceaseless song;
O Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
To whom all worship doth belong;
Hear, in these echoes faint and dim,
Of chant and prayer and holy psalm,
Their songs, the heavenly feast who hymn,
The marriage supper of the Lamb.

William Croswell Doane 1880

SPRING 8s, 7s, D.

W. H. WALTER


All is bright and cheerful round us. All a- bove is soft and blue; Spring at last hath
come and found us; Spring and all its pleasures too; Ev- 'ry flow'r is full of glad-ness,
Dew is bright, and buds are gay; Earth, with all its sin and sadness, Seems a hap-py place to - day.

From Tucker's Children's Hymnal, by permission.

## 912

All is bright and cheerful round us,
All above is soft and blue;
Spring at last hath come and found us;
Spring and all its pleasures too:
Every flower is full of gladness,
Dew is bright, and buds are gay;
Earth, with all its sin and sadness,
Seems a happy place to-day.

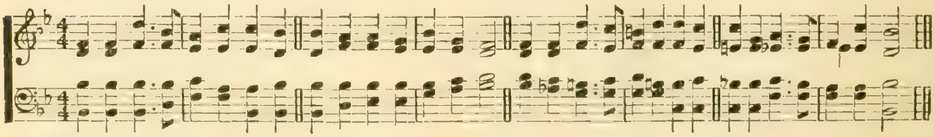
2 If the flowers that fade so quickly,
If a day that ends in night,
If the skies that clouds so thickly
Often cover from our sight,
If they all have so much beauty,
What must be God's land of rest,
Where His sons that do their duty,
After many toils are blest?

3 There are leaves that never wither;
There are flowers that ne'er decay:
Nothing evil goeth thither;
Nothing good is kept away.
They that came from tribulation,
Washed their robes and made them white,
Out of every tongue and nation,
Now have rest, and peace, and light.

John Mason Neale 1844

LUCERNE 8s, 7s.

T. A. WILLIS

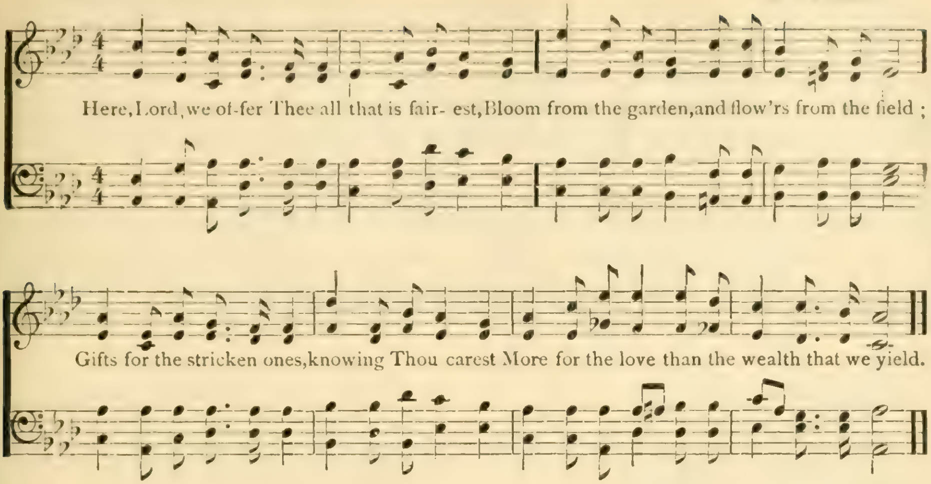


## 913

Lord, we bring no costly offering,
Nothing but the blossoms sweet,
For the service of the suffering
We would lay them at Thy feet.

2 And we pray Thee to accept them,
Frail and fading though they be,
Thou dost count each service rendered
To Thy sick, as done to Thee.

CLARE MARKET 11s, 10s. M. Palmer


Here, Lord, we of-fer Thee all that is fair- est, Bloom from the garden, and flow'rs from the field;
Gifts for the stricken ones, knowing Thou carest More for the love than the wealth that we yield.

## 914

Here, Lord, we offer Thee all that is fairest,
Bloom from the garden, and flowers from the field;
Gifts for the stricken ones, knowing Thou carest
More for the love than the wealth that we yield.

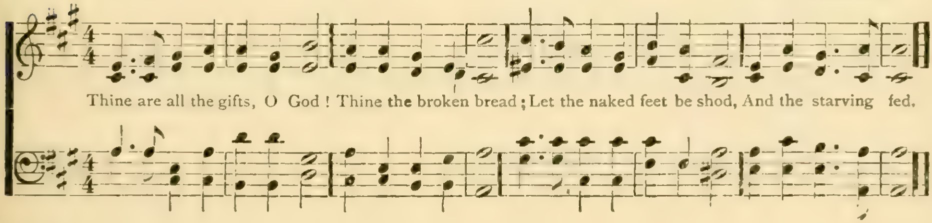
2 Send, Lord, by these to the sick and the dying,
Speak to their hearts with a message of peace.
Comfort the sad, who in weakness are lying,
Grant the departing a gentle release.

3 Raise, Lord, to health again those who have sickened,
Fair be their lives as the roses in bloom;
Give of Thy grace to the souls Thou hast quickened,
Gladness for sorrow, and brightness for gloom.

4 We, Lord, like flowers, must bloom and must wither;
We, like these blossoms, must fade and must die;
Gather us, Lord, to Thy bosom for ever,
Grant us a place in Thy house in the sky.

Abel Gerald Wilson Blunt

ST. PIRAN 7s, 5s. E. J. Hopkins



## 915

Thine are all the gifts, O God!
Thine the broken bread;
Let the naked feet be shod,
And the starving fed.

2 Let Thy children, by Thy grace,
Give as they abound,
Till the poor have breathing-space,
And the lost are found.

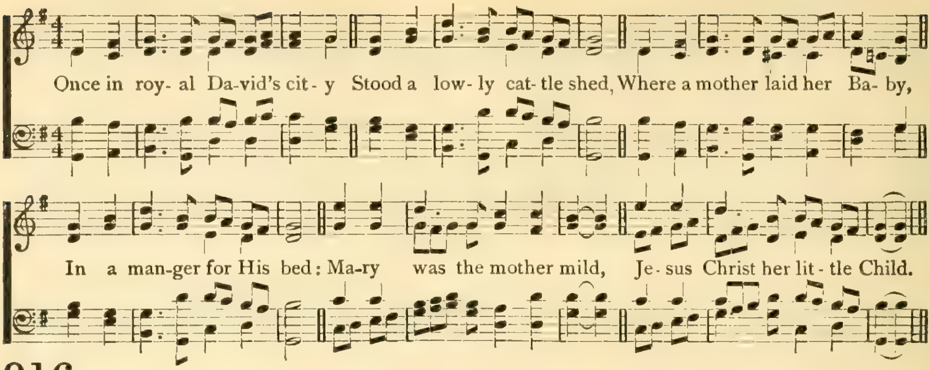
3 Wiser than the miser's hoards
Is the giver's choice;
Sweeter than the song of birds
Is the thankful voice.

4 Welcome smiles on faces sad
As the flowers of spring;
Let the tender hearts be glad
With the joy they bring.

John Greenleaf Whittier 1878

IRBY 8s, 7s, 7.

H. J. GAUNTLETT


Once in roy- al Da-vid's cit- y Stood a low- ly cat- tle shed, Where a mother laid her Ba- by,
In a man-ger for His bed: Ma-ry was the mother mild, Je- sus Christ her lit- tle Child.

## 916

Once in royal David's city
Stood a lowly cattle shed,
Where a mother laid her Baby,
In a manger for His bed:
Mary was that mother mild,
Jesus Christ her little Child.

2 He came down to earth from heaven
Who is God and Lord of all,
And His shelter was a stable,
And His cradle was a stall;
With the poor, and mean, and lowly,
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

3 And, through all His wondrous childhood,
He would honor and obey,
Love, and watch the lowly maiden
In whose gentle arms He lay;
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as He.

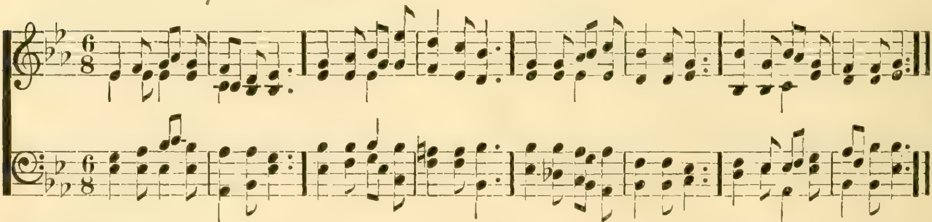
4 For He is our childhood's pattern;
Day by day like us He grew;
He was little, weak and helpless,
Tears and smiles like us He knew;
And He feeleth for our sadness,
And He shareth in our gladness.

5 And our eyes at last shall see Him,
Through His own redeeming love;
For that Child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in heaven above;
And He leads His children on
To the place where He is gone.

6 Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him; but in Heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high;
When like stars His children crowned,
All in white shall wait around.

Cecil Frances Alexander 1848

HILGROVE 7s.



## 917

Lamb of God, I look to Thee;
Thou shalt my example be;
Thou art gentle, meek, and mild;
Thou wast once a little child.

2 Thou didst live to God alone;
Thou didst never seek Thine own;
Thou Thyself didst never please;
God was all Thy happiness.

3 Loving Jesus, gentle Lamb,
In Thy gracious hands I am;
Make me, Saviour, what Thou art!
Live Thyself within my heart!

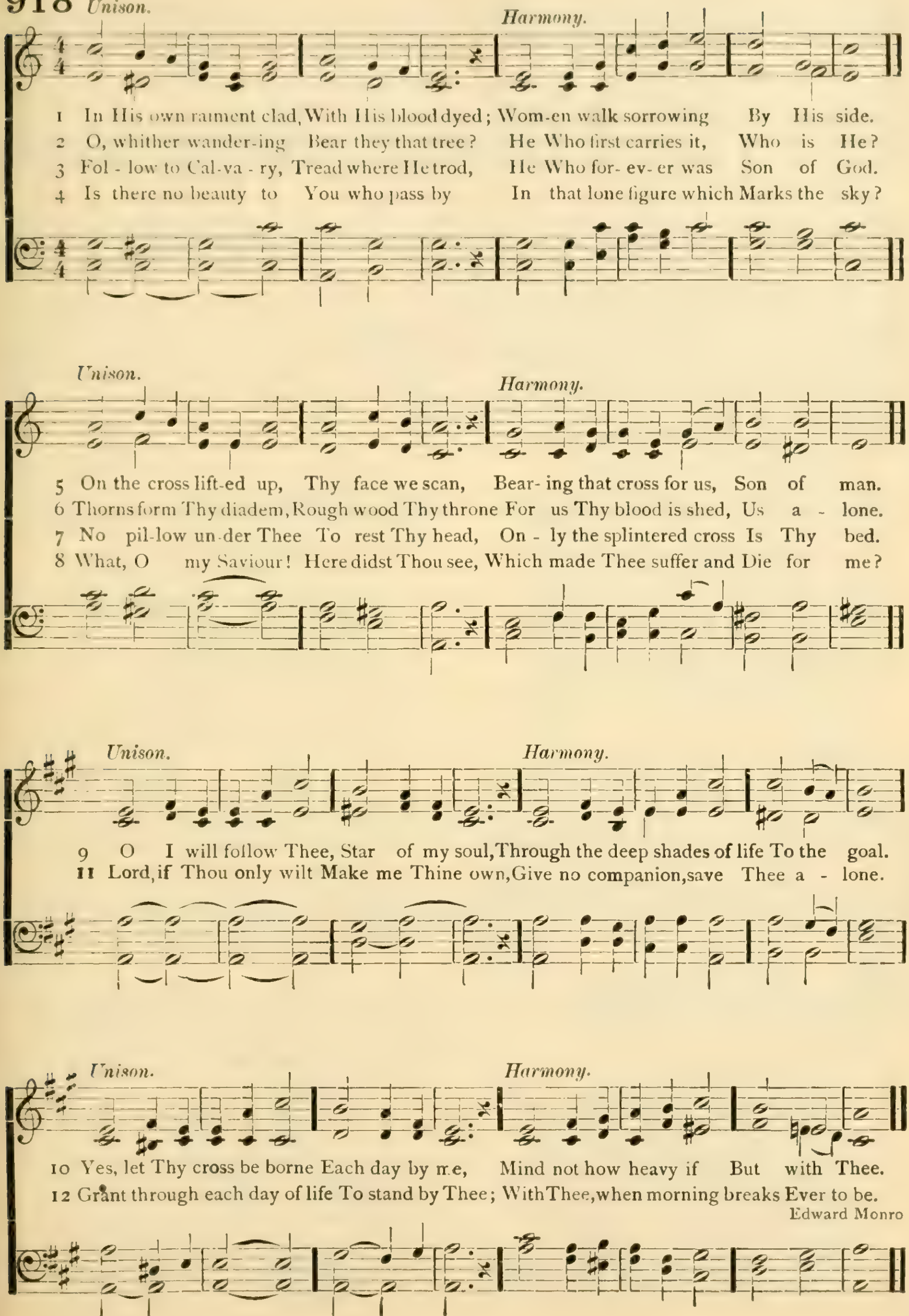
4 I shall then show forth Thy praise;
Serve Thee all my happy days;
Then the world shall always see
Christ, the Holy Child, in me.

Charles Wesley 1763

## THE STORY OF THE CROSS P. M.

A. Redhead

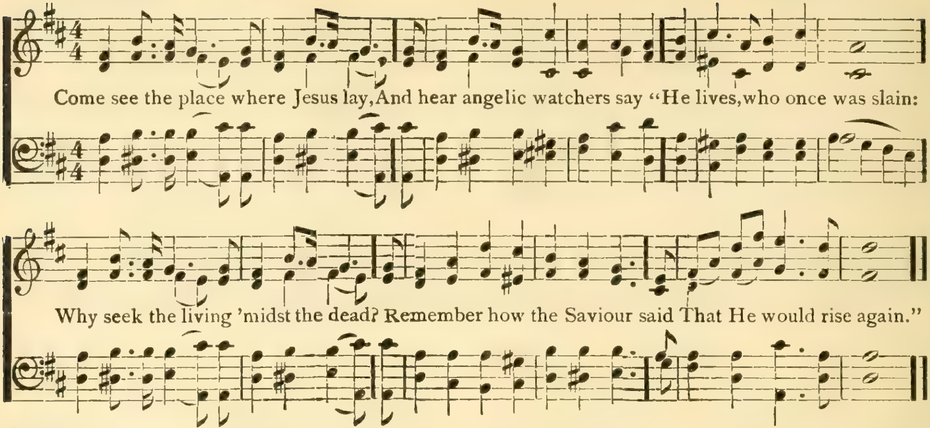
**918**


Unison.
Harmony.
1 In His own raiment clad, With His blood dyed; Wom-en walk sorrowing By His side.
2 O, whither wander-ing Bear they that tree? He Who first carries it, Who is He?
3 Fol - low to Cal-va - ry, Tread where He trod, He Who for- ev- er was Son of God.
4 Is there no beauty to You who pass by In that lone figure which Marks the sky?
Unison.
Harmony.
5 On the cross lift-ed up, Thy face we scan, Bear- ing that cross for us, Son of man.
6 Thorns form Thy diadem, Rough wood Thy throne For us Thy blood is shed, Us a - lone.
7 No pil-low un-der Thee To rest Thy head, On - ly the splintered cross Is Thy bed.
8 What, O my Saviour! Here didst Thou see, Which made Thee suffer and Die for me?
Unison.
Harmony.
9 O I will follow Thee, Star of my soul, Through the deep shades of life To the goal.
11 Lord, if Thou only wilt Make me Thine own, Give no companion, save Thee a - lone.
Unison.
Harmony.
10 Yes, let Thy cross be borne Each day by me, Mind not how heavy if But with Thee.
12 Grant through each day of life To stand by Thee; With Thee, when morning breaks Ever to be.

Edward Monro

SALVATOR C. P. M.

F. W. Mills.



## 919

Come see the place where Jesus lay,
And hear angelic watchers say
"He lives, who once was slain:
Why seek the living 'midst the dead?
Remember how the Saviour said
That He would rise again."

2 O joyful sound! O glorious hour,
When by His own almighty power
He rose, and left the grave!
Now let our songs His triumph tell,
Who burst the bands of death and hell,
And ever lives to save.

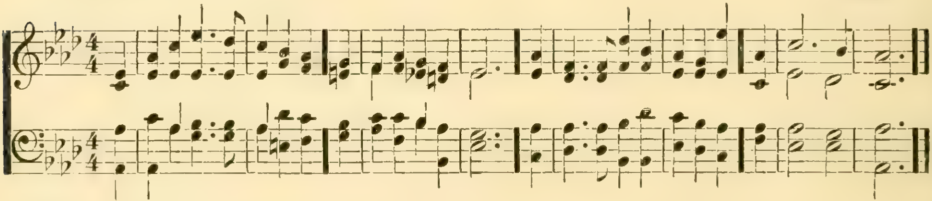
3 The First-begotten of the dead,
For us He rose, our glorious Head,
Immortal life to bring;
What though the saints like Him shall die,
They share their Leader's victory,
And triumph with their King.

4 No more they tremble at the grave,
For Jesus will their spirits save,
And raise their slumbering dust:
O risen Lord, in Thee we live,
To Thee our ransomed souls we give,
To Thee our bodies trust.

Thomas Kelly 1806

THRING P. M.

J. Goss



## 920

The God of love my Shepherd is,
My gracious, constant Guide;
I shall not want, for I am His:
In all supplied.

2 In His green pastures do I feed,
And there lie down at will;
He leads me in my thirsty need
By waters still.

3 His tenderness restores my soul,
When sick and faint I roam;
Shows the right path and makes me whole,
Bearing me home.

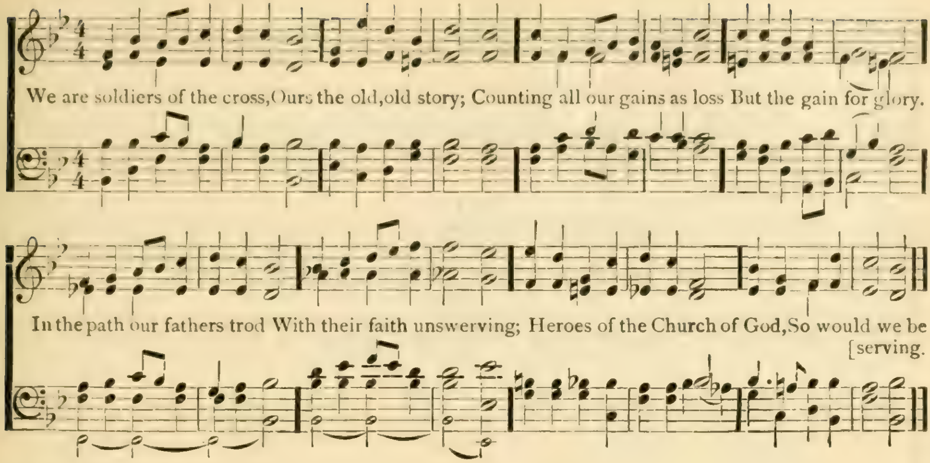
4 Yea! the dark valley when I tread
No evil will I fear;
Thy rod and staff dispel my dread;
I feel Thee near.

5 Thou spread'st my table 'mid my foes;
The oil of grace is mine;
My cup with mercy overflows
And love divine.

6 Goodness and mercy all my days
My constant song shall be,
Till heavenly anthems fill with praise
Eternity.

George Rawson 1852

WARFARE P. M.


We are soldiers of the cross, Ours the old, old story; Counting all our gains as loss But the gain for glory.
In the path our fathers trod With their faith unswerving; Heroes of the Church of God, So would we be [serving.

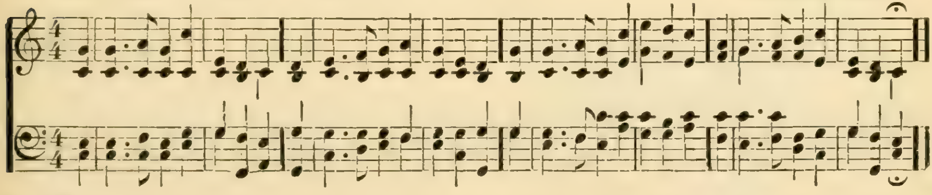
## 921

We are soldiers of the cross,
Ours the old, old story;
Counting all our gains as loss
But the gain for glory.
In the path our fathers trod
With their faith unswerving;
Heroes of the Church of God,
So would we be serving.

2 As we raise our martial song,
Courage ne'er abating,
Angel bands, a holy throng,
On our steps are waiting.
Soon the journey will be o'er,
Passed each dark affliction;
Let us think how Jesus bore
Scourge and crucifixion.

3 See the heavenly mansions bright
Faithful hope adorning!
Far behind us looms the night,
But before, the morning:
Onward, onward to the goal,
Jesus goes before us;
Come, O come! each ransomed soul,
Sound on high the chorus.

ALSTONE L. M. C. E. Willing



## 922

Around the throne of God a band
Of glorious angels ever stand:
Bright things they see, sweet harps they hold,
And on their heads are crowns of gold.

2 Some wait around Him, ready still
To sing His praise and do His will;
And some, when He commands them, go
To guard His servants here below.

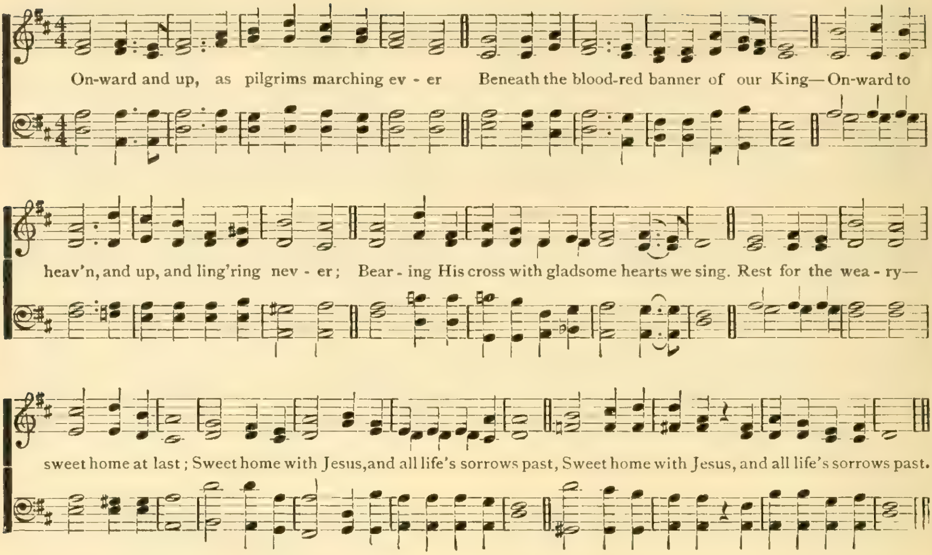
3 Lord, give Thine angels every day
Command to guide us on our way;
And bid them every evening keep
Their watch around us while we sleep.

4 So shall no wicked thing draw near
To do us harm or cause us fear;
And we shall dwell, when life is past,
With angels round Thy throne at last.

John Mason Neale 1844

WELLINGTON P. M.

G. W. Bird


On-ward and up, as pilgrims marching ev - er Beneath the blood-red banner of our King— On-ward to
heav'n, and up, and ling'ring nev - er; Bear - ing His cross with gladsome hearts we sing. Rest for the wea - ry—
sweet home at last; Sweet home with Jesus, and all life's sorrows past, Sweet home with Jesus, and all life's sorrows past.

## 923

Onward and up, as pilgrims marching ever
Beneath the blood-red banner of our King—
Onward to heaven, and up, and lingering never; [sing.
Bearing His cross with gladsome hearts we
Ref.—Rest for the weary—sweet home at last; [sorrows past.
Sweet home with Jesus, and all life's

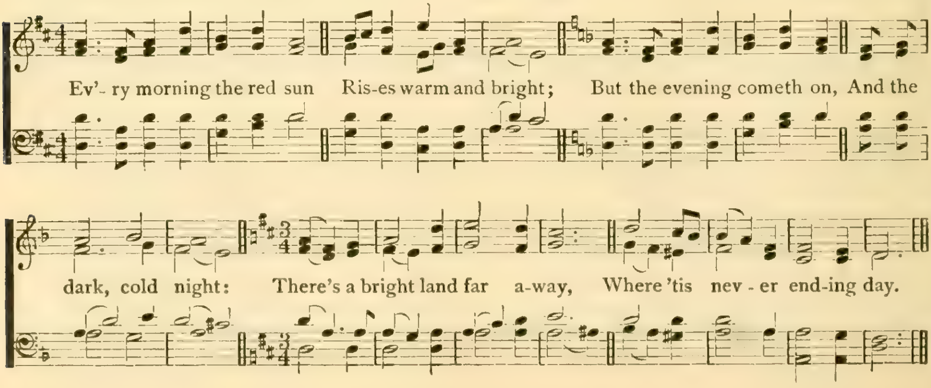
2 Onward and up, the golden bells are ringing
From far away to cheer the pilgrim band;
O what sweet joy those heavenly chimes are bringing
To those who long for that bright better land!—Ref.

3 Joy, joy at last, when we shall pass the portal
Of that bright, radiant city of the blest,
To join the song of Christ, the King Immortal,
Where all His blood-bought children are at rest.—Ref.

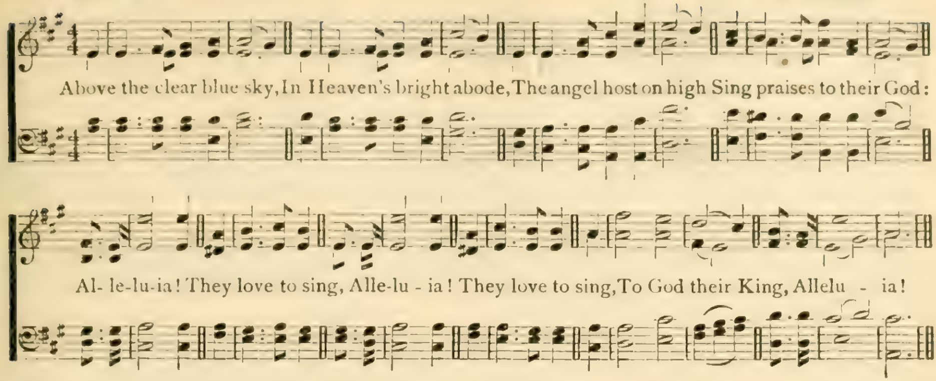
George W. Bird

LANDSDOWNE P. M.

J. B. Dykes


Ev'- ry morning the red sun Ris-es warm and bright; But the evening cometh on, And the
dark, cold night: There's a bright land far a-way, Where 'tis nev - er end-ing day.

CHANDLER P. M. W. H. Harper


Above the clear blue sky, In Heaven's bright abode, The angel host on high Sing praises to their God:
Al- le-lu-ia! They love to sing, Alle-lu - ia! They love to sing, To God their King, Allelu - ia!

## 924

Above the clear blue sky,
In Heaven's bright abode,
The angel host on high
Sing praises to their God:
Alleluia!
They love to sing
To God their King
Alleluia!

2 But God from children's tongues
On earth receiveth praise;
We then our cheerful songs
In sweet accord will raise:
Alleluia!
We too will sing
To God our King
Alleluia!

3 O blessèd Lord, Thy truth
To all Thy flock impart,
And teach us in our youth
To know Thee as Thou art.
Alleluia!
Then shall we sing
To God our King
Alleluia!

4 O, may Thy holy word
Spread all the world around!
And all with one accord
Uplift the joyful sound:
Alleluia!
All then shall sing
To God their King
Alleluia!

John Chandler 1841

---

## 925 P. M.

Every morning the red sun
Rises warm and bright;
But the evening cometh on,
And the dark, cold night:
There's a bright land far away,
Where 'tis never-ending day.

2 Every spring the sweet young flowers
Open fresh and gay,
Till the chilly autumn hours
Wither them away!
There's a land we have not seen,
Where the trees are always green.

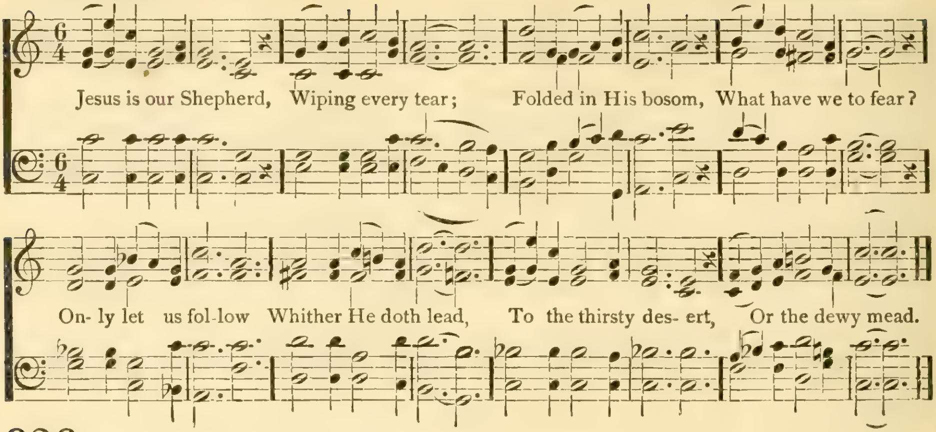
3 Little birds sing songs of praise
All the summer long,
But in colder shorter days
They forget their song:
There's a place where angels sing
Ceaseless praises to their King.

4 Christ our Lord is ever near
Those who follow Him!
But we cannot see Him here,
For our eyes are dim:
There is a most happy place,
Where men always see His face.

5 Who shall go to that fair land?
All who love the right:
Holy children there shall stand,
In their robes of white;
For that heaven, so bright and blest,
Is our everlasting rest.

Cecil Frances Alexander 1848

ELLWOOD 6s, 5s. D. G. A. MACFARREN


Jesus is our Shepherd, Wiping every tear; Folded in His bosom, What have we to fear?
On- ly let us fol-low Whither He doth lead, To the thirsty des- ert, Or the dewy mead.

## 926

Jesus is our Shepherd,
  Wiping every tear;
Folded in His bosom,
  What have we to fear?
Only let us follow
  Whither He doth lead,
To the thirsty desert,
  Or the dewy mead.

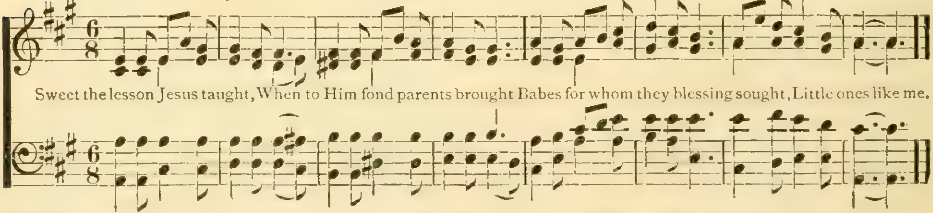
2 Jesus is our Shepherd:
  Well we know His voice
How its gentlest whisper
  Makes our heart rejoice;
Even when He chideth,
  Tender is His tone:
None but He shall guide us;
  We are His alone.

3 Jesus is our Shepherd,
  For the sheep He bled;
Every lamb is sprinkled
  With the blood He shed;
Then on each He setteth
  His own secret sign,—
"They that have My Spirit,"
  These, "saith He," are Mine."

4 Jesus is our Shepherd;
  Guarded by His arm,
Though the wolves may raven,
  None can do us harm;
When we tread death's valley,
  Dark with fearful gloom,
We will fear no evil,
  Victors o'er the tomb.

Hugh Stowell 1831

CRESSWELL 7s, 5.



## 927

Sweet the lesson Jesus taught,
When to Him fond parents brought
Babes for whom they blessing sought,
  Little ones like me.

2 Jesus did not answer nay,
Bid them come another day;
Jesus did not turn away
  Little ones like me.

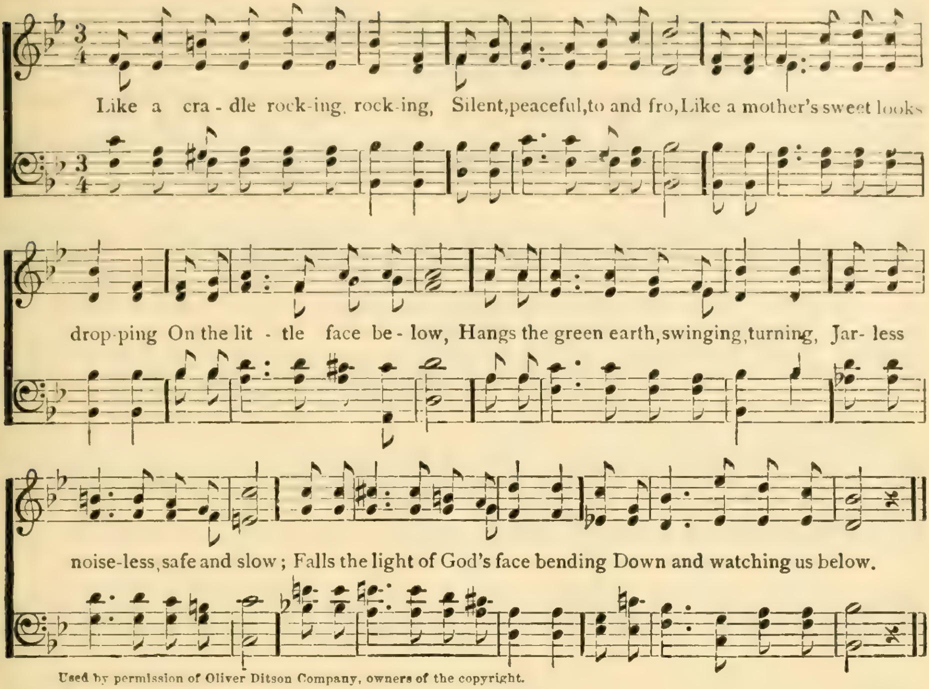
3 No, my Saviour's hand was laid,
Softly on each infant head;
Jesus, when He blessed them, said,
  "Let them come to Me."

4 Babes may still His blessing share;
Lambs are His peculiar care;
He will in His bosom bear
  Little ones like me.

Jane E. Leeson 1842

**SAXE HOLM** 8s, 7s, D.

A. H. Howard


Like a cra - dle rock-ing, rock-ing, Silent, peaceful, to and fro, Like a mother's sweet looks
drop-ping On the lit - tle face be - low, Hangs the green earth, swinging, turning, Jar- less
noise-less, safe and slow; Falls the light of God's face bending Down and watching us below.

Used by permission of Oliver Ditson Company, owners of the copyright.

## 928

Like a cradle rocking, rocking,
Silent, peaceful, to and fro,
Like a mother's sweet looks dropping
On the little face below,
Hangs the green earth, swinging, turning,
Jarless, noiseless, safe and slow;
Falls the light of God's face bending
Down and watching us below.

2 And as feeble babes that suffer,
Toss and cry and will not rest,
Are the ones the tender mother
Holds the closest, loves the best,
So when we are weak and wretched,
By our sins weighed down, distressed,
Then it is that God's great patience
Holds us closest, loves us best.

3 O great Heart of God! whose loving
Cannot hindered be nor crossed;
Will not weary, will not even
In our death itself be lost—
Love divine! of such great loving,
Only mothers know the cost—
Cost of love, which all love passing,
Gave a Son to save the lost.

Helen Maria Jackson 1873

## 929

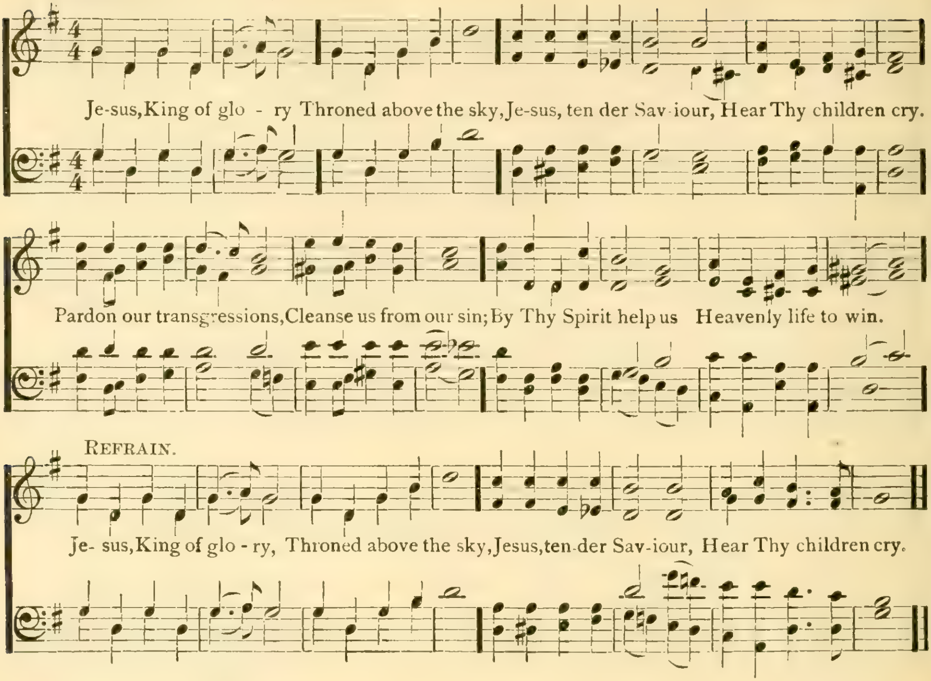
Sweetly sing the love of Jesus!
Love for you, and love for me;
Heaven's light is not more cheering,
Heaven's dews are not more free.
As a child in pain or terror,
Hides him in his mother's breast,
As a sailor seeks the haven,
We would come to Him for rest.

2 Gladly sing the love of Jesus!
Let us lean upon His arm.
If He love us what can grieve us?
If He keep us, what can harm?
Still He lays His hands in blessing
On each timid little face,
And in heaven the children's angels
Near the throne have always place.

3 Ever sing the love of Jesus!
Let the day be dark or clear,
Every pain and every sorrow
Bring His own to Him more near.
Death's cold wave need not affright us
When we know that He has died,
When we see the face of Jesus
Smiling on the Other Side!

Mary Virginia Terhune 1886

WAKEFIELD 6s, 5s, 12 lines


Je-sus, King of glo - ry Throned above the sky, Je-sus, ten der Sav-iour, Hear Thy children cry.
Pardon our transgressions, Cleanse us from our sin; By Thy Spirit help us Heavenly life to win.
REFRAIN.
Je- sus, King of glo - ry, Throned above the sky, Jesus, ten-der Sav-iour, Hear Thy children cry.

## 930

Jesus, King of glory
  Throned above the sky,
Jesus, tender Saviour,
  Hear Thy children cry.
Pardon our transgressions,
  Cleanse us from our sin;
By Thy Spirit help us
  Heavenly life to win.
Ref.—Jesus, King of glory,
    Throned above the sky,
  Jesus, tender Saviour,
    Hear Thy children cry.

2 On this day of gladness,
  Bending low the knee
In Thine earthly temple,
  Lord, we worship Thee;
Celebrate Thy goodness,
  Mercy, grace, and truth,
All Thy loving guidance
  Of our heedless youth.—Ref

3 For the little children,
  Who have come to Thee;
For the glad, bright spirits
  Who Thy glory see;
For the loved ones resting
  In Thy dear embrace;
For the pure and holy
  Who behold Thy face.—Ref.

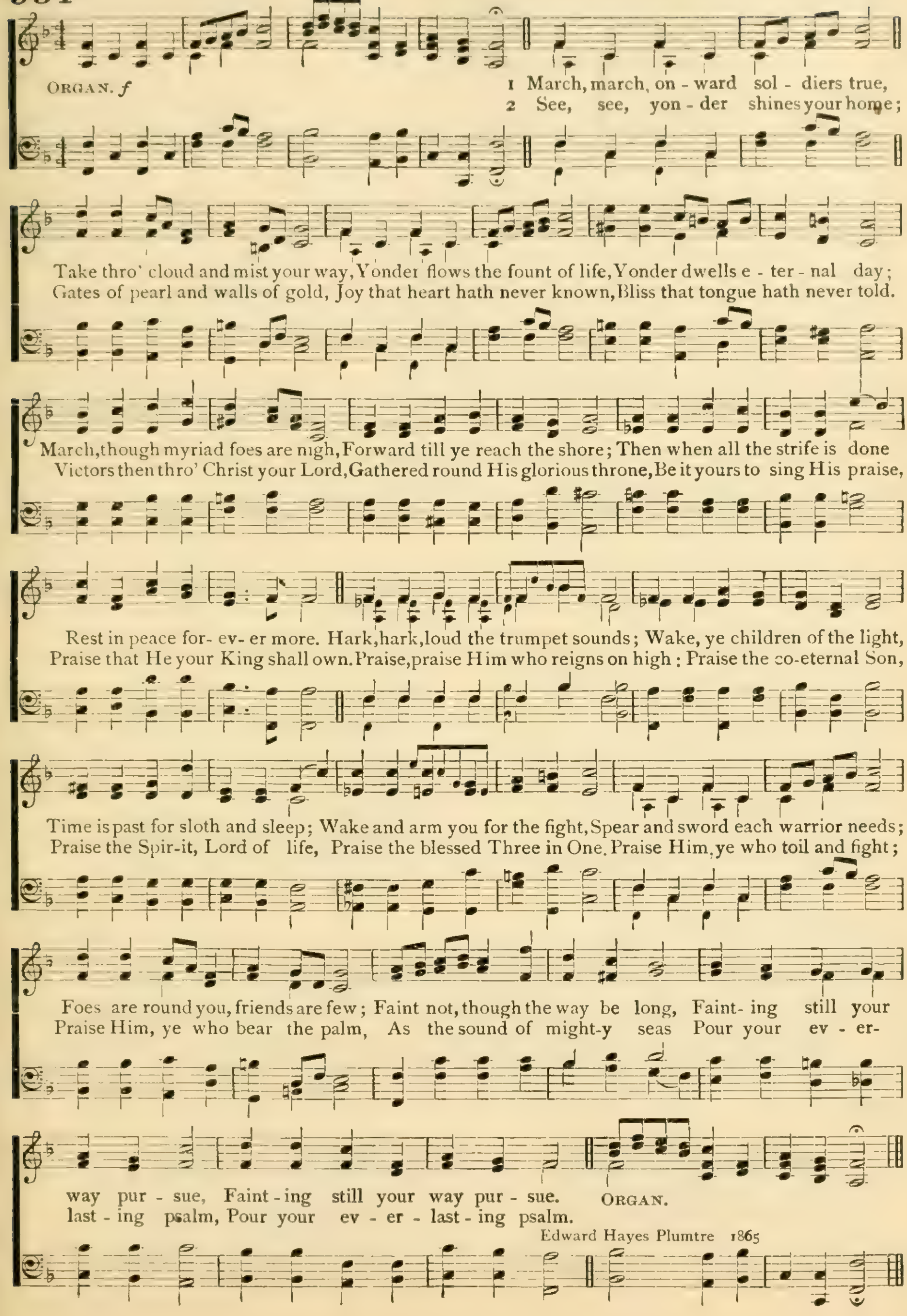
4 For Thy faithful servants
  Who have entered in:
For Thy fearless soldiers
  Who have conquered sin;
For the countless legions
  Who have followed Thee,
Heedless of the danger,
  On to victory.—Ref.

5 When the shadows lengthen,
  Show us, Lord, Thy way;
Through the darkness lead us
  To the heavenly day.
When our course is finished,
  Ended all the strife,
Grant us with the faithful
  Palms and crowns of life.
    Jesus, King of glory,
      Throned above the sky,
    Jesus, tender Saviour,
      Hear Thy children cry.

W. H. Davison

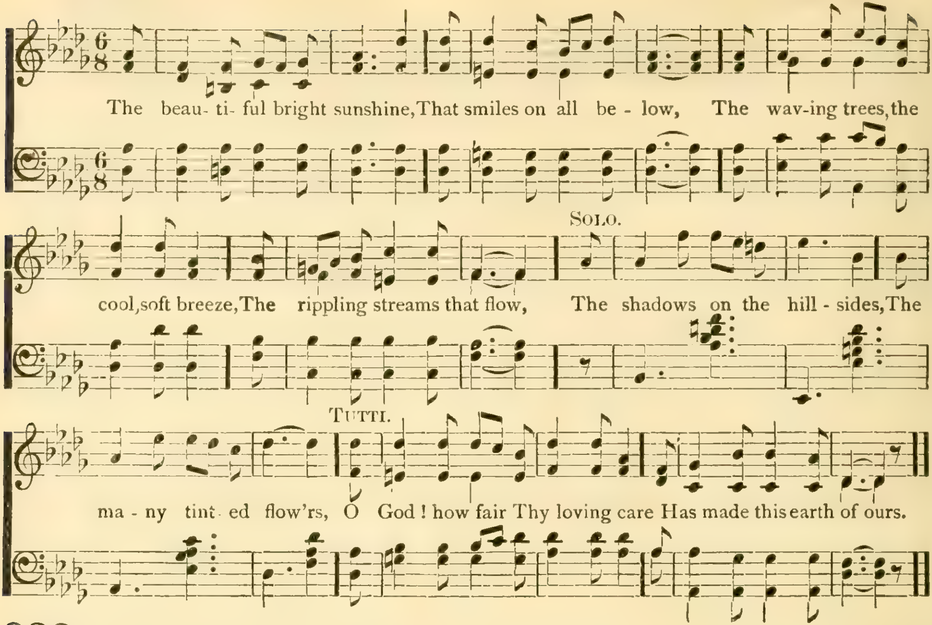
## ELMENDORF P. M.

## 931


ORGAN. *f*
1 March, march, on - ward sol - diers true,
2 See, see, yon - der shines your home;
Take thro' cloud and mist your way, Yonder flows the fount of life, Yonder dwells e - ter - nal day;
Gates of pearl and walls of gold, Joy that heart hath never known, Bliss that tongue hath never told.
March, though myriad foes are nigh, Forward till ye reach the shore; Then when all the strife is done
Victors then thro' Christ your Lord, Gathered round His glorious throne, Be it yours to sing His praise,
Rest in peace for- ev- er more. Hark, hark, loud the trumpet sounds; Wake, ye children of the light,
Praise that He your King shall own. Praise, praise Him who reigns on high: Praise the co-eternal Son,
Time is past for sloth and sleep; Wake and arm you for the fight, Spear and sword each warrior needs;
Praise the Spir-it, Lord of life, Praise the blessed Three in One. Praise Him, ye who toil and fight;
Foes are round you, friends are few; Faint not, though the way be long, Faint- ing still your
Praise Him, ye who bear the palm, As the sound of might-y seas Pour your ev - er-
way pur - sue, Faint - ing still your way pur - sue.
last - ing psalm, Pour your ev - er - last - ing psalm.
ORGAN.

Edward Hayes Plumtre 1865

MARION P. M. **G. E. Oliver**


The beau-ti-ful bright sunshine, That smiles on all be-low, The wav-ing trees, the
cool, soft breeze, The rippling streams that flow,
Solo.
The shadows on the hill-sides, The
ma-ny tint-ed flow'rs,
Tutti.
O God! how fair Thy loving care Has made this earth of ours.

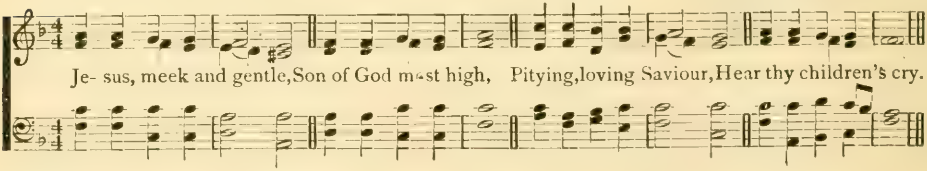
## 932

THE beautiful bright sunshine,
That smiles on all below,
The waving trees, the cool, soft breeze,
The rippling streams that flow,
The shadows on the hillsides,
The many tinted flowers,
O God! how fair Thy loving care
Has made this earth of ours.

2 The beautiful affections
That gather round our way,
The joys that rise from household ties
And deepen day by day;
The tender love that guards us
Whenever danger lowers,
O God! how fair Thy loving care
Has made this earth of ours.

3 But brighter is the shining,
And tenderer is the love,
And purer still, the joys which fill
The unseen home above,—
The home where all His children
Shall sing with fuller powers,
"O God! how fair Thy loving care
Has made this heaven of ours."

CASWALL 6s, 5s. Arr. by **W. H. Monk**


Je-sus, meek and gentle, Son of God most high, Pitying, loving Saviour, Hear thy children's cry.

## 933

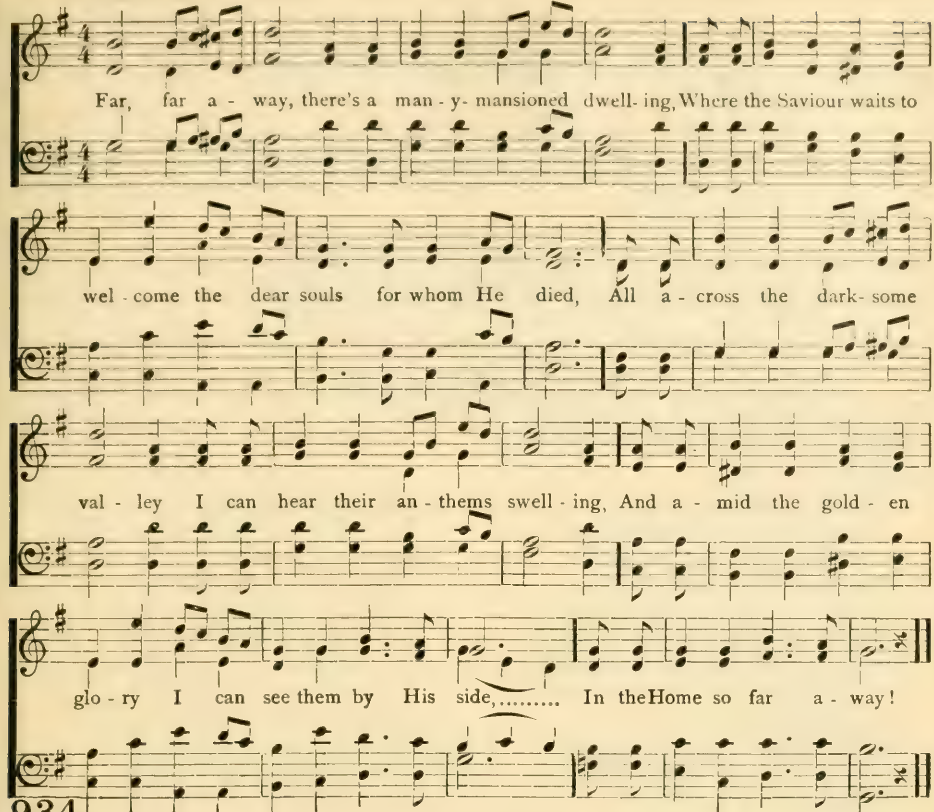
1 JESUS, meek and gentle,
Son of God most high,
Pitying, loving Saviour,
Hear thy children's cry.

2 Give us holy freedom,
Fill our hearts with love;
Draw us, holy Jesus,
To the realms above.

3 Lead us on our journey,
Be thyself the way
Through terrestrial darkness
To celestial day.

George Rundle Prynne 1856

LITTLEWOOD P. M.


Far, far a - way, there's a man - y- mansioned dwell- ing, Where the Saviour waits to wel - come the dear souls for whom He died, All a - cross the dark- some val - ley I can hear their an - thems swell - ing, And a - mid the gold - en glo - ry I can see them by His side,......... In the Home so far a - way!

**934**

FAR, far away, there's a many mansioned dwelling,
Where the Saviour waits to welcome the dear souls for whom He died,
All across the darksome valley I can hear their anthems swelling,
And amid the golden glory I can see them by His side,
In the Home so far away!

2.

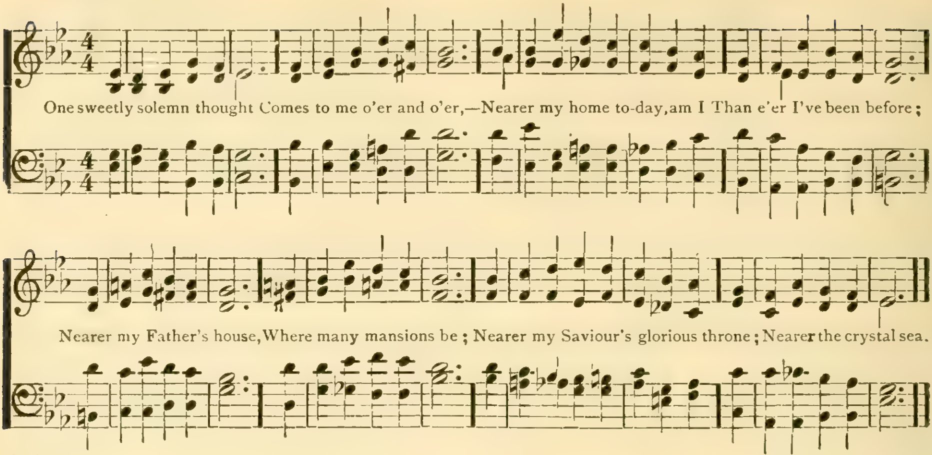
Far, far away, there's a haven deep and quiet,
Where the noiseless waves lie sleeping on the mountain-sheltered shore,
Where the surges never enter, where no stormy tempests riot,
Where the sails are furled for ever and the ship goes out no more,
From the Haven far away!

3.

So thitherward I travel, in gladness or in sorrow,
Across these trackless waters, with His love to cheer me through.
And as every sunset closes, I can fancy that the morrow
Will fire the heavenly mountains, with the Haven full in view
And no longer far away!

R. E. Littlewood 1858

CALM S. M. D.


One sweetly solemn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er,—Nearer my home to-day, am I Than e'er I've been before;
Nearer my Father's house, Where many mansions be; Nearer my Saviour's glorious throne; Nearer the crystal sea.

## 935

One sweetly solemn thought
  Comes to me o'er and o'er,—
Nearer my home, to-day, am I
  Than e'er I've been before.

2 Nearer my Father's house,
  Where many mansions be;
Nearer my Saviour's glorious throne;
  Nearer the crystal sea;

3 Nearer the bound of life,
  Where burdens are laid down;
Nearer to leave the heavy cross;
  Nearer to gain the crown.

4 But, lying dark between,
  Winding down through the night,
There rolls the deep and unknown stream
  That leads at last to light.

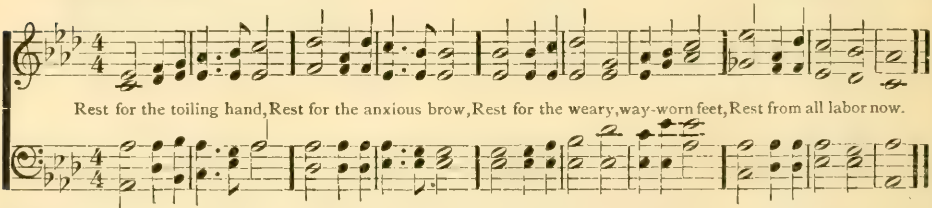
5 E'en now, perchance, my feet
  Are slipping on the brink,
And I, to-day, am nearer home,—
  Nearer than now I think.

6 Father, perfect my trust!
  Strengthen my power of faith!
Nor let me stand, at last, alone
  Upon the shore of death.

Phœbe Cary 1852

DAWN S. M.

E. P. PARKER


Rest for the toiling hand, Rest for the anxious brow, Rest for the weary, way-worn feet, Rest from all labor now.

## 936

Rest for the toiling hand,
  Rest for the anxious brow,
Rest for the weary, way-worn feet,
  Rest from all labor now:

2 Rest for the fevered brain,
  Rest for the throbbing eye;
Through these parched lips of thine no more
  Shall pass the moan or sigh.

3 Soon shall the trump of God
  Give out the welcome sound
That shakes thy silent chamber-walls,
  And breaks the turf-sealed ground.

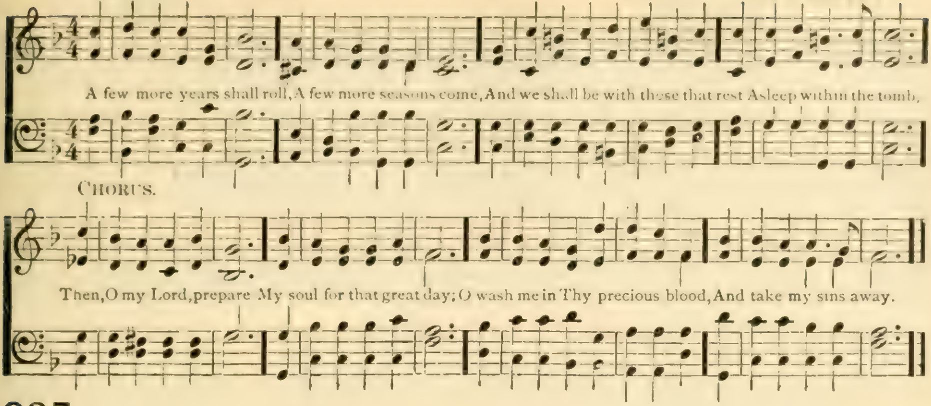
4 Ye dwellers in the dust,
  Awake! come forth and sing!
Sharp has your frost of winter been,
  But bright shall be your spring.

5 'Twas sown in weakness here,
  'Twill then be raised in power;
That which was sown an earthly seed,
  Shall rise a heavenly flower.

Horatius Bonar 1857

CHALVEY S. M. D.

L. G. HAYNE


A few more years shall roll, A few more seasons come, And we shall be with these that rest Asleep within the tomb,
CHORUS.
Then, O my Lord, prepare My soul for that great day; O wash me in Thy precious blood, And take my sins away.

## 937

A few more years shall roll,
 A few more seasons come,
And we shall be with those that rest
 Asleep within the tomb.—Cho.

2 A few more suns shall set
 O'er these dark hills of time,
And we shall be where suns are not
 A far serener clime.—Cho.

3 A few more storms shall beat
 On this wild rocky shore,
And we shall be where tempests cease,
 And surges swell no more.—Cho.

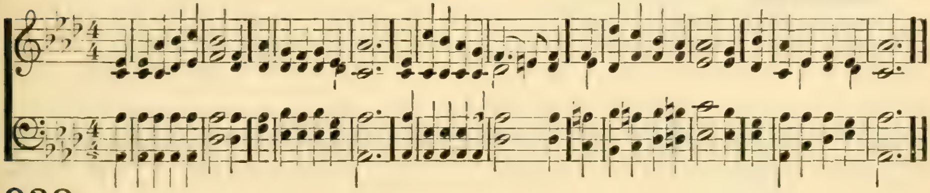
4 A few more struggles here,
 A few more partings o'er,
A few more toils, a few more tears,
 And we shall weep no more.—Cho.

5 'Tis but a little while
 And He shall come again,
Who died that we might live, Who lives
 That we with Him may reign.—Cho.

Horatius Bonar 1856

ENOS P. M.

U. C. BURNAP



## 938

No, no, it is not dying
 To go unto our God,
This gloomy earth forsaking,
Our journey homeward taking
 Along the starry road.

2 No, no, it is not dying
 Heaven's citizen to be;
A crown immortal wearing,
And rest unbroken sharing,
 From care and conflict free.

3 No, no, it is not dying
 To hear this gracious word,
"Receive a Father's blessing,
For evermore possessing
 The favor of Thy Lord."

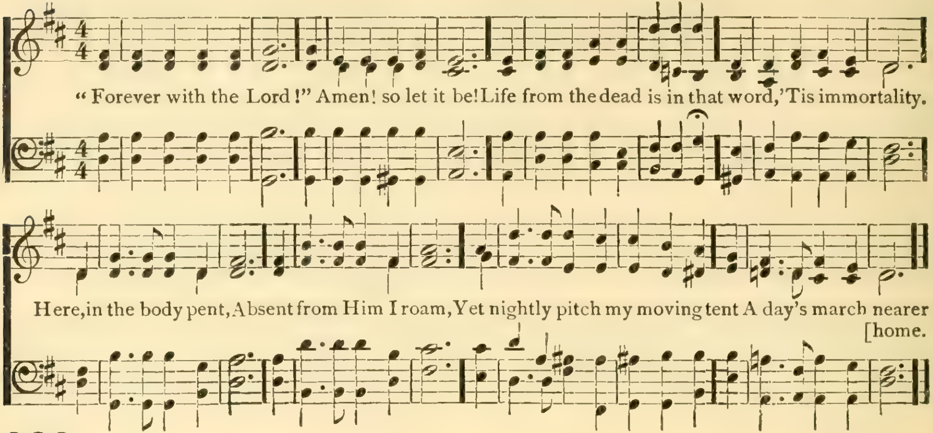
4 No, no, it is not dying
 The Shepherd's voice to know;
His sheep He ever leadeth,
His peaceful flock He feedeth,
 Where living pastures grow.

5 No, no, it is not dying
 To wear a lordly crown;
Among God's people dwelling,
The glorious triumph swelling
 Of Him whose sway we own.

6 O no, this is not dying,
 Thou Saviour of mankind!
There, streams of love are flowing,
No hindrance ever knowing;
 Here, drops alone we find.

Caesar H. A. Malan 1842
Tr. by Robinson P. Dunn 1852

LEOMINSTER S. M. D. A. S. SULLIVAN


"Forever with the Lord!" Amen! so let it be! Life from the dead is in that word, 'Tis immortality.
Here, in the body pent, Absent from Him I roam, Yet nightly pitch my moving tent A day's march nearer [home.

## 939

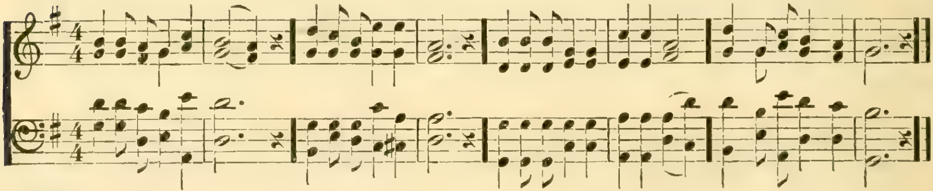
"FOREVER with the Lord!"
Amen! so let it be!
Life from the dead is in that word,
'Tis immortality.
Here, in the body pent,
Absent from Him I roam,
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home.

2 My Father's house on high,
Home of my soul, how near
At times, to faith's foreseeing eye,
Thy golden gates appear!
Ah! then my spirit faints
To reach the land I love,
The bright inheritance of saints,
Jerusalem above!

3 "Forever with the Lord!"
Father, if 'tis Thy will,
The promise of that faithful word
E'en here to me fulfil.
Knowing as I am known,
How shall I love that word,
And oft repeat before the throne,
"Forever with the Lord!"

James Montgomery 1835

CARY S. M. From L. SPOHR



## 940

IT is not death to die,
To leave this weary road,
And, 'midst the brotherhood on high,
To be at home with God.

2 It is not death to close
The eye long dimmed by tears,
And wake in glorious repose
To spend eternal years.

3 It is not death to bear
The wrench that sets us free
From dungeon chain, to breathe the air
Of boundless liberty,

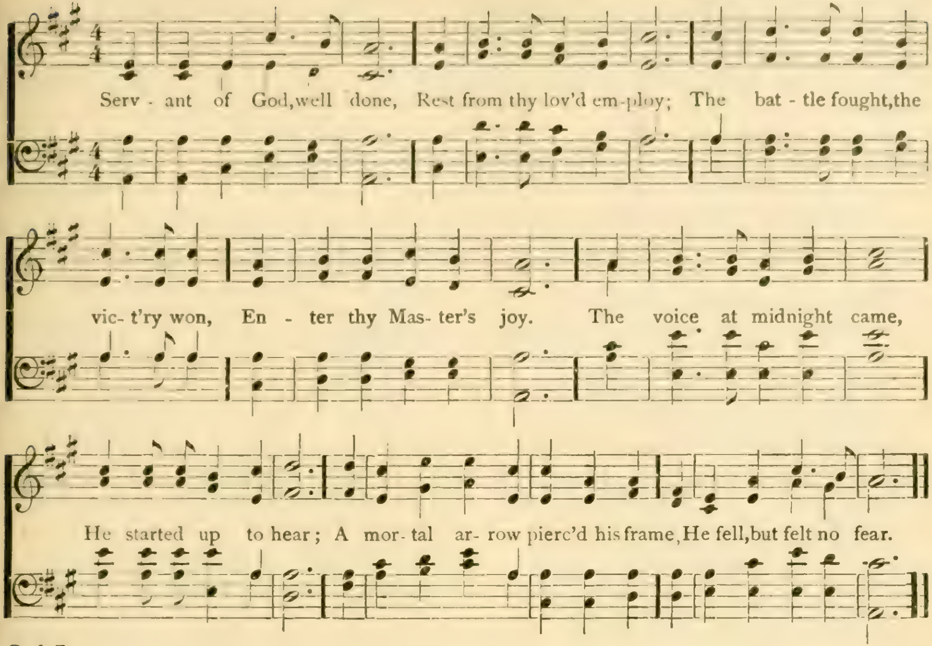
4 It is not death to fling
Aside this sinful dust,
And rise on strong, exulting wing
To live among the just.

5 Jesus, Thou Prince of Life,
Thy chosen cannot die;
Like Thee, they conquer in the strife
To reign with Thee on high.

Caesar H. A. Malan 1841
Tr. by George Washington Bethune 1847

NEARER HOME S. M. D.

Arr. fr. I. B. Woodbury


Serv - ant of God, well done, Rest from thy lov'd em-ploy; The bat - tle fought, the
vic - t'ry won, En - ter thy Mas- ter's joy. The voice at midnight came,
He started up to hear; A mor- tal ar- row pierc'd his frame, He fell, but felt no fear.

## 941

Servant of God, well done,
Rest from thy loved employ;
The battle fought, the victory won,
Enter thy Master's joy.
The voice at midnight came,
He started up to hear;
A mortal arrow pierced his frame,
He fell, but felt no fear.

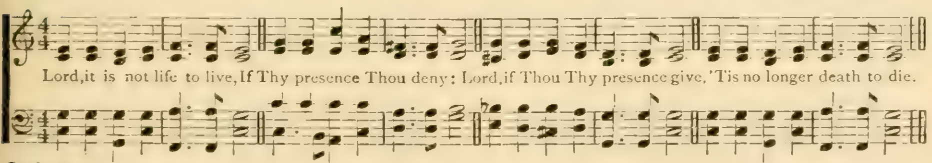
2 At midnight came the cry,
"To meet thy God prepare!"
He woke, and caught his Captain's eye;
Then, strong in faith and prayer,
His spirit with a bound
Left its encumbering clay;
His tent, at sunrise, on the ground,
A darkened ruin lay.

3 The pains of death are past,
Labor and sorrow cease,
And, life's long warfare closed at last,
His soul is found in peace.
Soldier of Christ, well done,
Praise be thy new employ;
And, while eternal ages run,
Rest in thy Saviour's joy.

James Montgomery 1825

REDHEAD 7s.

R. Redhead


Lord, it is not life to live, If Thy presence Thou deny; Lord, if Thou Thy presence give, 'Tis no longer death to die.

## 942

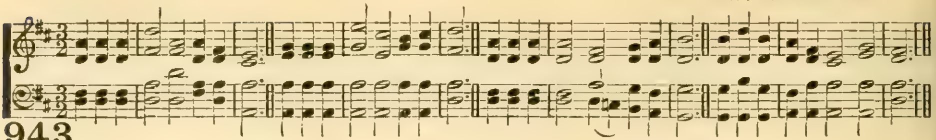
Lord, it is not life to live,
If Thy presence Thou deny:
Lord, if Thou Thy presence give,
'Tis no longer death to die:

2 Source and giver of repose,
Singly from Thy smile it flows;
Peace and happiness are Thine;
Mine they are, if Thou art mine.

Augustus Montague Toplady 1776

### REST L. M.

W. B. Bradbury



## 943

Asleep in Jesus! blessèd sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep,
A calm and undisturbed repose,
Unbroken by the last of foes.

2 Asleep in Jesus! O how sweet
To be for such a slumber meet;
With holy confidence to sing,
That death hath lost his venomed sting.

3 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest,
Whose waking is supremely blest;
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour
That manifests the Saviour's power.

4 Asleep in Jesus! O for me
May such a blissful refuge be;
Securely shall my ashes lie,
Waiting the summons from on high.

5 Asleep in Jesus! far from thee
Thy kindred and their graves may be;
But thine is still a blessèd sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep.

Margaret Mackay 1832

## 944

How blest the righteous when he dies,
When sinks a weary soul to rest;
How mildly beam the closing eyes,
How gently heaves th'expiring breast.

2 So fades a summer cloud away;
So sinks the gale, when storms are o'er;
So gently shuts the eye of day;
So dies a wave along the shore.

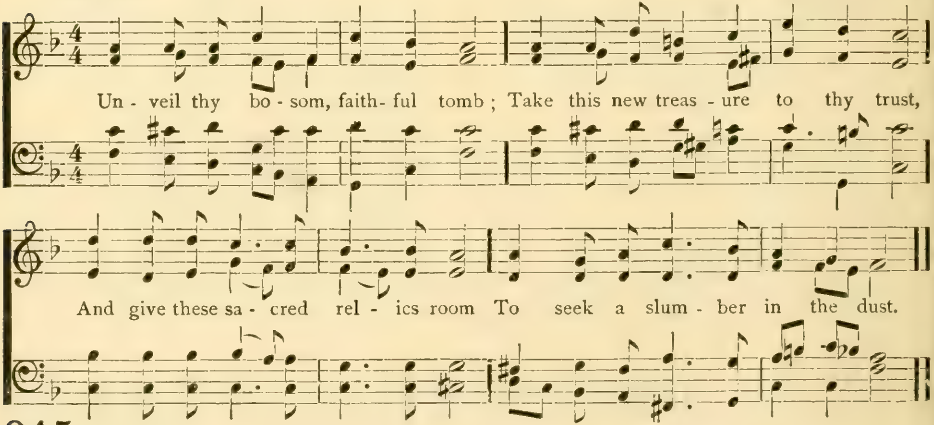
3 A holy quiet reigns around,
A calm which life nor death destroys;
And naught disturbs that peace profound,
Which his unfettered soul enjoys.

4 Life's labor done, as sinks the clay,
Light from its load the spirit flies;
While heaven and earth combine to say,
"How blest the righteous when he dies!"

Anna Laetitia Barbauld 1773

### SWEDEN L. M.

H. Hiles


Un - veil thy bo - som, faith- ful tomb; Take this new treas - ure to thy trust,
And give these sa - cred rel - ics room To seek a slum - ber in the dust.

## 945

Unveil thy bosom, faithful tomb;
Take this new treasure to thy trust,
And give these sacred relics room
To seek a slumber in the dust.

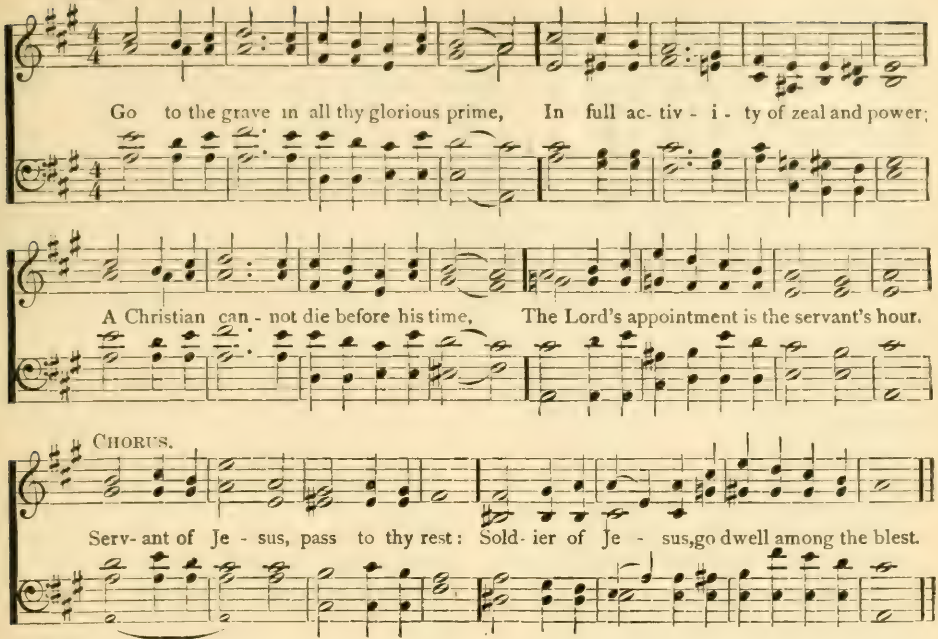
2 Nor pain, nor grief, nor anxious fear
Invade thy bounds. No mortal woes
Can reach the peaceful sleeper here,
While angels watch the soft repose.

3 So Jesus slept: God's dying Son
Passed through the grave, and bless'd the bed;
Rest here, blest saint, till, from His throne
The morning break, and pierce the shade.

4 Break from His throne, illustrious morn;
Attend, O earth, His sovereign word;
Restore thy trust: a glorious form
Shall then ascend to meet the Lord.

Isaac Watts 1734

MEDINA P. M.


Go to the grave in all thy glorious prime, In full ac- tiv - i - ty of zeal and power;
A Christian can - not die before his time, The Lord's appointment is the servant's hour.
CHORUS.
Serv- ant of Je - sus, pass to thy rest: Sold- ier of Je - sus, go dwell among the blest.

## 946

Go to the grave in all thy glorious prime,
In full activity of zeal and power;
A Christian cannot die before his time, [hour.
The Lord's appointment is the servant's

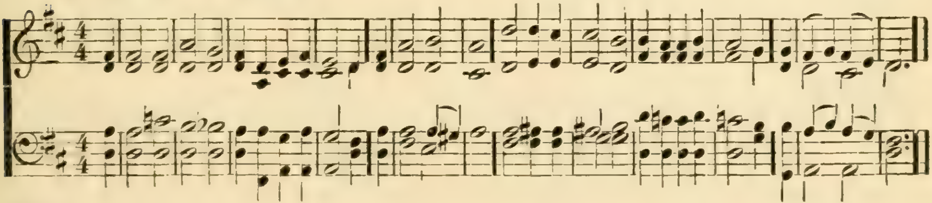
2 Go to the grave; at noon from labor cease;
Rest on thy sheaves, thy harvest-task is done;
Come from the heat of battle, and in peace,
Soldier, go home; with thee the fight is won.

3 Go to the grave, which, faithful to its trust,
The germ of immortality shall keep;
While, safe as watched by cherubim, thy dust
Shall to the judgment-day in Jesus sleep.

4 Go to the grave, for there thy Saviour lay
In death's embraces, ere He rose on high;
And all the ransomed, by that narrow way,
Pass to eternal life beyond the sky.

James Montgomery 1825

BENEDICTION P. M.



## 947

With silence only as their benediction,
God's angels come,
Where, in the shadow of a great affliction,
The soul sits dumb.

2 Yet would we say what every heart approv-
Our Father's will, [eth,
Calling to Him the dear ones whom He loveth,
Is mercy still.

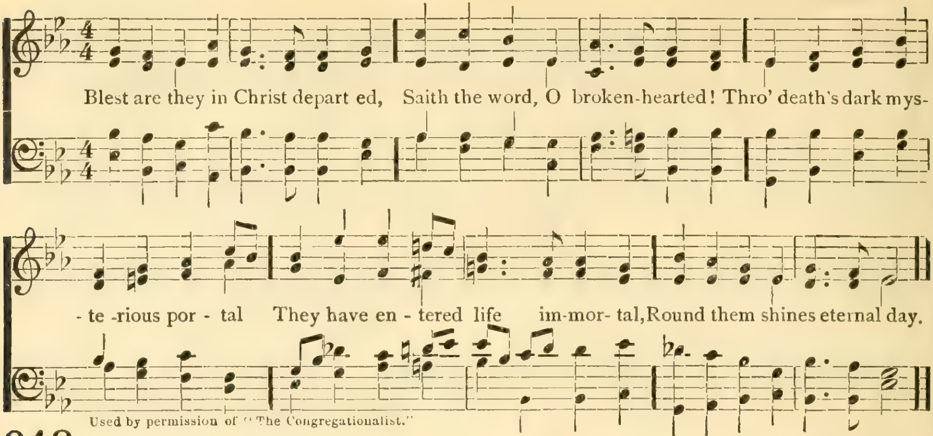
3 Not upon us or ours the solemn angel
Hath evil wrought;
The funeral anthem is a glad evangel;
The good die not!

4 God calls our loved ones, but we lose not
What He has given; [wholly
They live on earth in thought and deed, as
As in His heaven. [truly

John Greenleaf Whittier 1845

BURTON P. M.

E. P. PARKER


Blest are they in Christ depart ed, Saith the word, O broken-hearted! Thro' death's dark mys-
-te -rious por - tal They have en - tered life im-mor- tal,Round them shines eternal day.

Used by permission of "The Congregationalist."

## 948

Blest are they in Christ departed,
Saith the word, O broken hearted!
Through death's dark mysterious portal
They have entered life immortal,
Round them shines eternal day.

2 Hard their warfare, great their burden,
But the splendid goal and guerdon
They have reached; and now, victorious,
Wear the crowns and garlands glorious
Which shall never fade away.

3 No more fears, nor doubts, nor crying,
No more sin, nor pain, nor dying,
No more tears on any faces,
In those holy, heavenly places
Where love reigns forevermore.

4 Lord, on us thy mercy lighten,
With Thy love our sorrows brighten;
Make our hope of heaven grow clearer,
Heaven itself becomes the dearer,
For the loved ones gone before.

Edwin Pond Parker 1889

## 949

Darling child, in slumber seeming
Far away in happy dreaming,
Still and breathless is thy sleeping,
Heedless of our watch and weeping.
Lord, have mercy upon us!

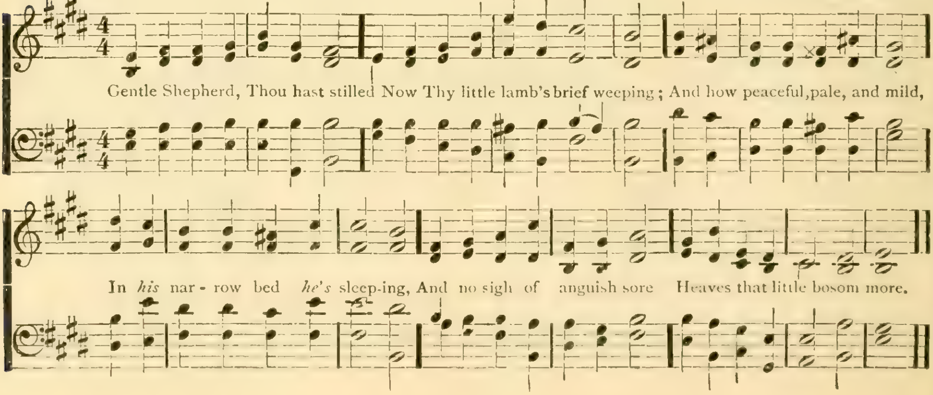
2 While our hearts with grief are breaking,
Thou to heavenly joy art waking;
Clouds of sorrow o'er us glooming
Shadow not thy life's sweet blooming.
Lord, in mercy comfort us.

3 Israel's Shepherd safely fold thee,
In His bosom gently hold thee,
And our feet in mercy guiding,
Bring us where thou art abiding.
Heavenly Father, hear our prayer.

Edwin Pond Parker 1885

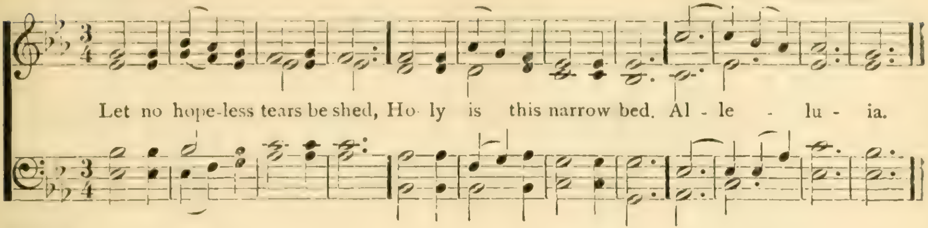
HAMPTON P. M.

A. S. SULLIVAN


Gentle Shepherd, Thou hast stilled Now Thy little lamb's brief weeping ; And how peaceful,pale, and mild,
In *his* nar - row bed *he's* sleep-ing, And no sigh of anguish sore Heaves that little bosom more.

ST. MILLICENT P. M.

A. S Sullivan


Let no hope-less tears be shed, Ho- ly is this narrow bed. Al - le - lu - ia.

## 950

Let no hopeless tears be shed,
Holy is this narrow bed.
Alleluia.

2 Death, eternal life bestows,
Open heaven's portal throws.
Alleluia.

3 And no peril waits at last
*Him* who now away hath passed
Alleluia.

4 Not salvation hardly won,
Not the meed for race well run:
Alleluia.

5 But the pity of the Lord
Gives His child a full reward;
Alleluia.

6 Grants the prize without the course,
Crowns, without the battle's force.
Alleluia.

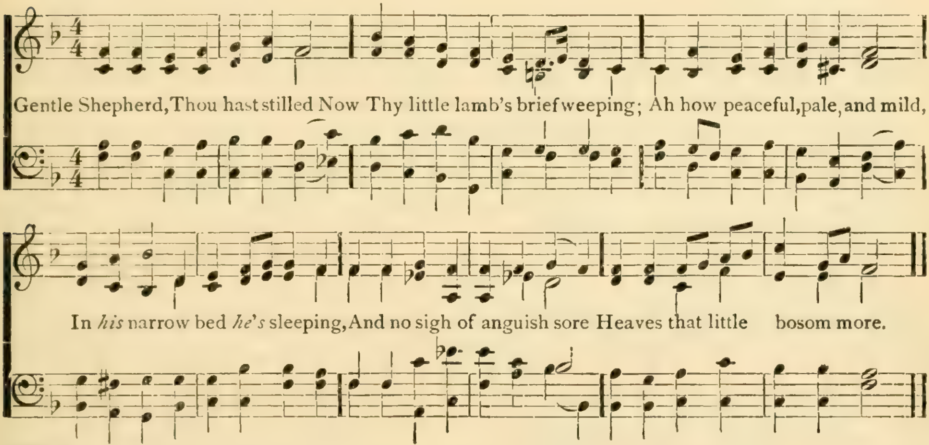
7 Christ, when this sad life is done,
Join us to Thy little one;
Alleluia.

8 And in Thine own tender love,
Bring us to the ranks above.
Alleluia.

Richard Frederick Littledale 1863

HOLYROOD P. M.

J. Barnby



## 951

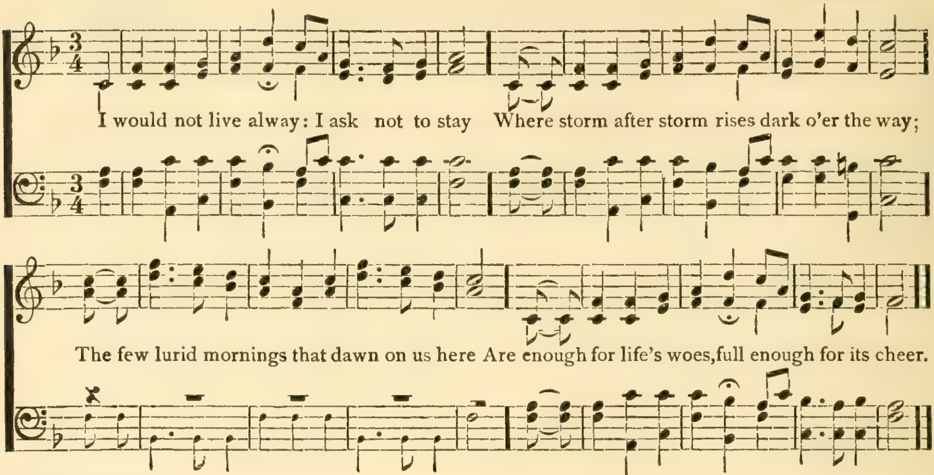
Gentle Shepherd, Thou hast stilled
Now Thy little lamb's brief weeping;
Ah how peaceful, pale, and mild,
In *his* narrow bed *he's* sleeping,
And no sigh of anguish sore
Heaves that little bosom more.

2 In this world of care and pain,
Lord, Thou wouldst no longer leave *him*
To the sunny, heavenly plain
Dost Thou now with joy receive *him*:
Clothed in robes of spotless white,
Now *he* dwells with Thee in light.

3 Ah, Lord Jesus, grant that we
Where *he* lives may soon be living,
And the lovely pastures see
That *his* heavenly food are giving:
Then the gain of death we prove
Though Thou take what most we love.

Johann Wilhelm Meinhold 1851
Tr. by Catherine Winkworth 1858

FREDERICK 11s. G. KINGSLEY


I would not live alway: I ask not to stay Where storm after storm rises dark o'er the way;
The few lurid mornings that dawn on us here Are enough for life's woes, full enough for its cheer.

## 952

I WOULD not live alway: I ask not to stay
Where storm after storm rises dark o'er the way;
The few lurid mornings that dawn on us here
Are enough for life's woes, full enough for its cheer.

2 I would not live alway, thus fettered by sin,
Temptation without and corruption within:
E'en the rapture of pardon is mingled with fears,
And the cup of thanksgiving with penitent tears.

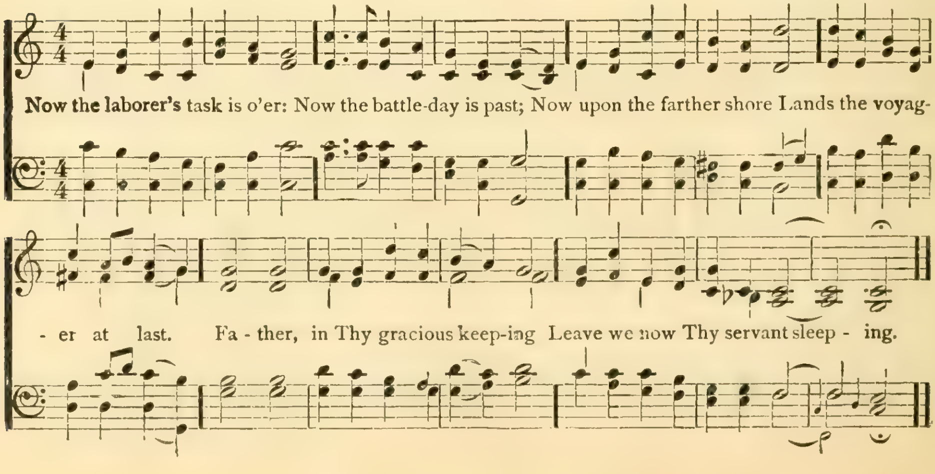
3 I would not live alway; no, welcome the tomb;
Since Jesus hath lain there, I dread not its gloom;
There sweet be my rest, till He bid me arise
To hail Him in triumph descending the skies.

4 Who, who would live alway, away from his God?
Away from yon heavén, that blissful abode,
Where the rivers of pleasure flow o'er the bright plains,
And the noontide of glory eternally reigns:

5 Where the saints of all ages in harmony meet,
Their Saviour and brethren transported to greet,
While the anthems of rapture unceasingly roll,
And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul.

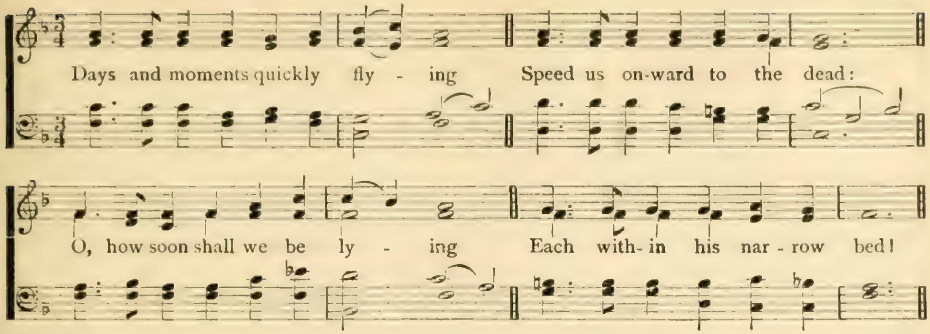
William Augustus Muhlenberg 1826

REQUIESCAT P. M. J. B. DYKES


Now the laborer's task is o'er: Now the battle-day is past; Now upon the farther shore Lands the voyag-
-er at last. Fa - ther, in Thy gracious keep-ing Leave we now Thy servant sleep - ing.

SYLVESTER P. M.

J. B. DYKES


Days and moments quickly fly - ing
Speed us on-ward to the dead:
O, how soon shall we be ly - ing
Each with- in his nar - row bed!

## 953

Days and moments quickly flying
  Speed us onward to the dead:
O, how soon shall we be lying
  Each within his narrow bed!

2 Jesus, merciful Redeemer,
  Rouse dead souls to hear Thy voice;
Wake, O, wake each idle dreamer
  Now to make the eternal choice!

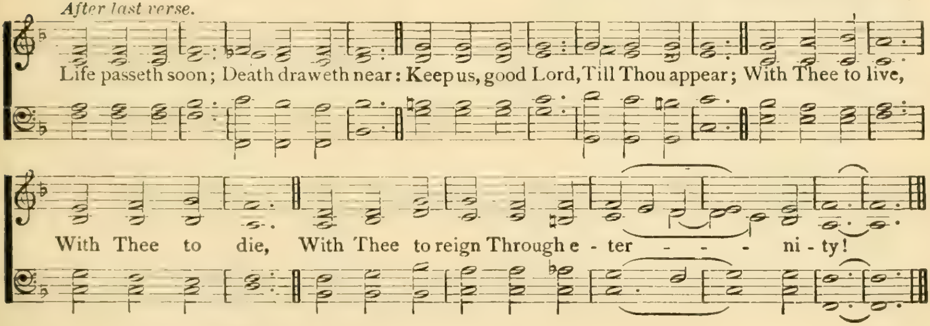
3 As a shadow life is fleeting;
  As a vapor so it flies:
For the bygone years, retreating,
  Pardon grant, and make us wise;

4 Wise that we our days may number,
  Strive and wrestle with our sin;
Stay not in our work, nor slumber
  Till Thy holy rest we win.

5 Soon before the Judge all glorious
  We with all the dead shall stand;
Saviour, over death victorious,
  Place us then on Thy right hand.

Edward Caswall 1858

*After last verse.*


Life passeth soon; Death draweth near: Keep us, good Lord, Till Thou appear; With Thee to live,
With Thee to die, With Thee to reign Through e - ter - - - ni - ty!

---

## 954

P. M.

Now the laborer's task is o'er:
  Now the battle-day is past;
Now upon the farther shore
  Lands the voyager at last.
Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

2 There the tears of earth are dried;
  There its hidden things are clear;
There the work of life is tried
  By a juster Judge than here.
Father, in thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

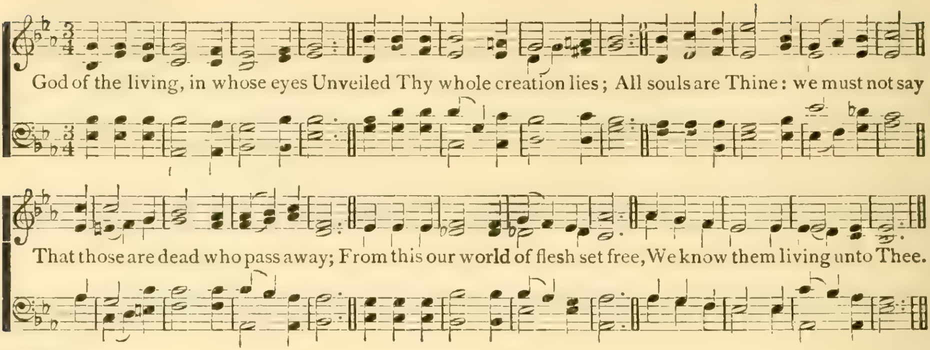
3 There the sinful souls that turn
  To the cross their dying eyes,
All the love of Christ shall learn
  At His feet in Paradise.
Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

4 "Earth to earth, and dust to dust;"
  Calmly now the words we say;
Leaving him to sleep in trust,
  Till the Resurrection-day,
Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

John Ellerton 1871

ELLERTON L M. 6 lines

J. BARNBY



## 955

God of the living, in whose eyes
Unveiled Thy whole creation lies;
All souls are Thine: we must not say
That those are dead who pass away;
From this our world of flesh set free,
We know them living unto Thee.

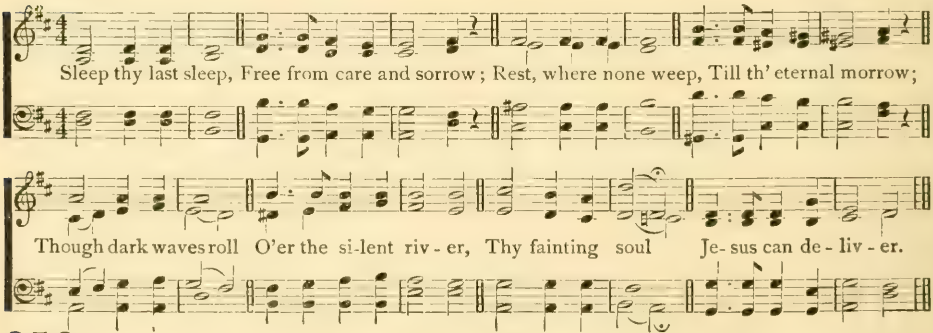
2 Released from earthly toil and strife,
With Thee is hidden still their life; [powers,
Thine are their thoughts, their works, their
All Thine, and yet most truly ours;
For well we know, where'er they be,
Our dead are living unto Thee.

3 Thy word is true, Thy will is just;
To Thee we leave them, Lord, in trust;
And bless Thee for the love which gave
Thy Son to fill a human grave,
That none might fear that world to see,
Where all are living unto Thee.

John Ellerton 1871

THE LAST SLEEP 4s, 6s, D.

J. BARNBY


Sleep thy last sleep, Free from care and sorrow; Rest, where none weep, Till th' eternal morrow;
Though dark waves roll O'er the si-lent riv-er, Thy fainting soul Je-sus can de-liv-er.

## 956

Sleep thy last sleep,
Free from care and sorrow;
Rest, where none weep,
Till the eternal morrow;
Though dark waves roll
O'er the silent river,
Thy fainting soul
Jesus can deliver.

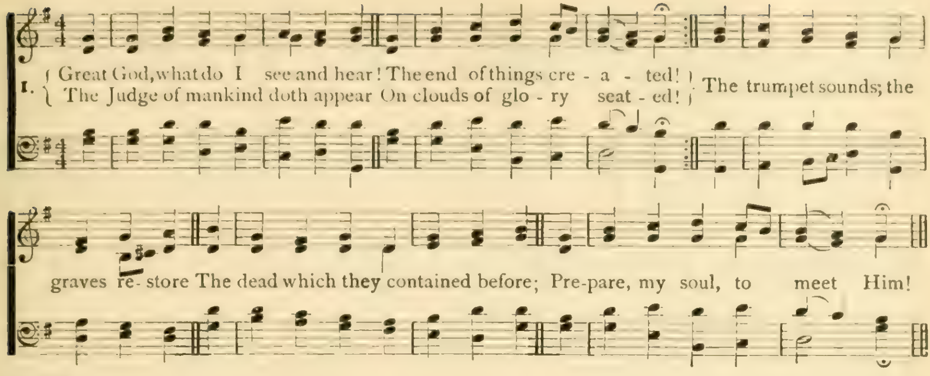
2 Life's dream is past,
All its sin, its sadness;
Brightly at last,
Dawns a day of gladness.
Under thy sod,
Earth receive our treasure,
To rest in God,
Waiting all His pleasure.

3 Though we may mourn
Those in life the dearest,
They shall return,
Christ! when Thou appearest.
Soon shall Thy voice
Comfort those now weeping
Bidding rejoice
All in Jesus sleeping.

Edward Arthur Dayman 1868

### LUTHER'S HYMN P.M.

M. LUTHER


1. Great God, what do I see and hear! The end of things cre - a - ted!
The Judge of mankind doth appear On clouds of glo - ry seat - ed!
The trumpet sounds; the graves re- store The dead which they contained before; Pre-pare, my soul, to meet Him!

## 957

Great God, what do I see and hear!
The end of things created!
The Judge of mankind doth appear
On clouds of glory seated!
The trumpet sounds; the graves restore
The dead which they contained before;
Prepare, my soul, to meet Him!

2 The dead in Christ shall first arise
At the last trumpet's sounding,
Caught up to meet Him in the skies,
With joy their Lord surrounding:
No gloomy fears their souls dismay,
His presence sheds eternal day
On those prepared to meet Him.

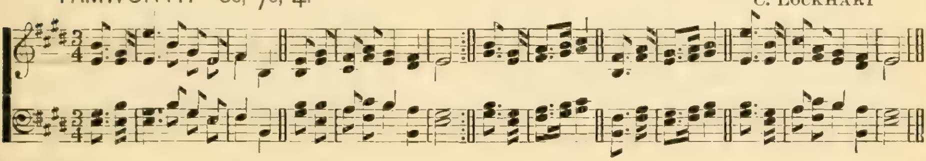
3 But sinners, filled with guilty fears,
Behold His wrath prevailing;
For they shall rise, and find their tears
And sighs are unavailing:
The day of grace is past and gone;
Trembling, they stand before the throne,
All unprepared to meet Him.

4 Great God, to Thee my spirit clings,
Thy boundless love declaring,
One wondrous sight my comfort brings,
The Judge my nature wearing.
Beneath His cross I view the day
When Heaven and earth shall pass away,
And thus prepare to meet Him.

V. 1. Bartholomäus Ringwaldt 1585 V. 2. 3. 4. arr. from William Bengo Collyer 1812

### TAMWORTH 8s, 7s, 4.

C. LOCKHART



## 958

Lo, He comes! with clouds descending,
Once for favored sinners slain;
Thousand thousand saints attending
Swell the triumph of His train:
Hallelujah!
God appears on earth to reign.

2 Every eye shall now behold Him,
Robed in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at naught, and sold Him,
Pierced and nailed Him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

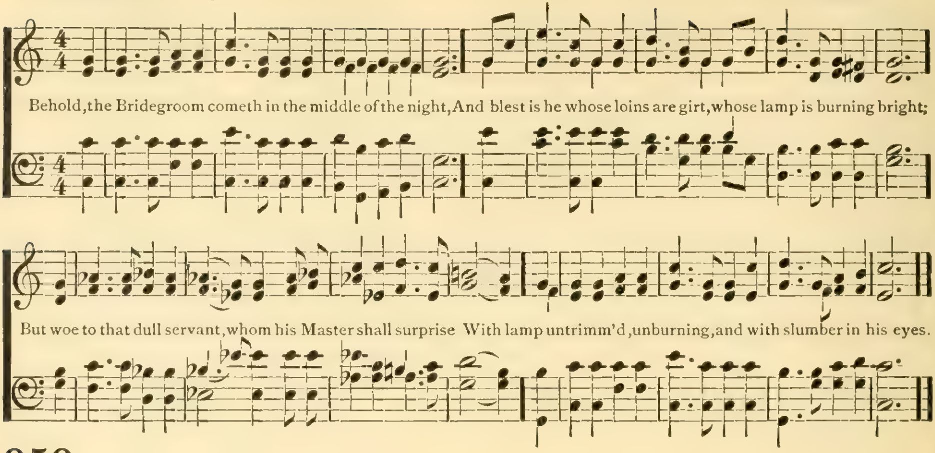
3 Now redemption, long expected,
See in solemn pomp appear:
All His saints, by men rejected,
Now shall meet Him in the air:
Hallelujah!
See the day of God appear.

4 Yea, Amen! let all adore Thee,
High on Thine eternal throne:
Saviour, take the power and glory;
Claim the kingdom for Thine own:
O come quickly,
Hallelujah! Come, Lord, come!

Charles Wesley 1758

MIDNIGHT 14s.

G. A. MACFARREN


Behold, the Bridegroom cometh in the middle of the night, And blest is he whose loins are girt, whose lamp is burning bright;
But woe to that dull servant, whom his Master shall surprise With lamp untrimm'd, unburning, and with slumber in his eyes.

## 959

Behold, the Bridegroom cometh in the middle of the night,
And blest is he whose loins are girt, whose lamp is burning bright;
But woe to that dull servant, whom his Master shall surprise
With lamp untrimmed, unburning, and with slumber in his eyes.

2 Do thou, my soul, keep watch, beware lest thou in sleep sink down,
Lest thou be given o'er to death, and lose the golden crown;
But see that thou be sober, with a watchful eye, and thus
Cry, "Holy, holy, holy God, have mercy upon us."

3 That day, the day of fear, shall come; my soul, slack not thy toil,
But light thy lamp, and feed it well, and make it bright with oil;
Thou knowest not how soon may sound the cry at eventide,
"Behold, the Bridegroom comes. Arise! He comes to meet the Bride."

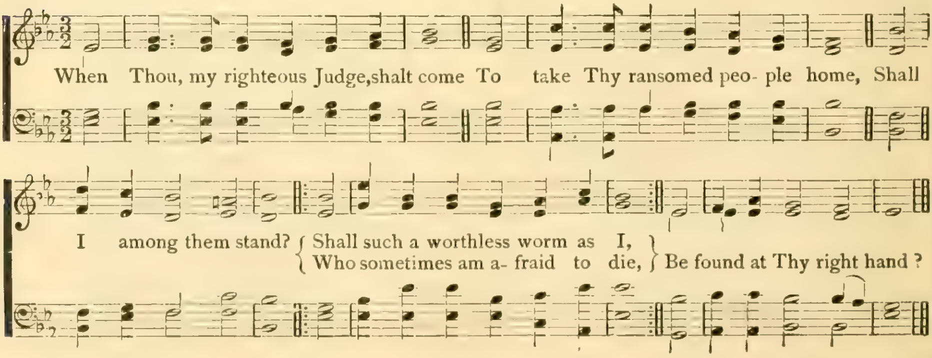
4 Beware, my soul! take thou good heed, lest thou in slumber lie,
And, like the five, remain without, and knock, and vainly cry;
But watch, and bear thy lamp undimmed, and Christ shall gird thee on
His own bright wedding-robe of light, the glory of the Son.

5 To Thee, O Saviour, now we bring the tribute of our praise,
Too small for Thee, O Bridegroom blest, but all that we can raise:
All praise to Thee, great Three in One, the God whom we adore,
As was, and is, and shall be done, when time shall be no more.

Gerard Moultrie 1867

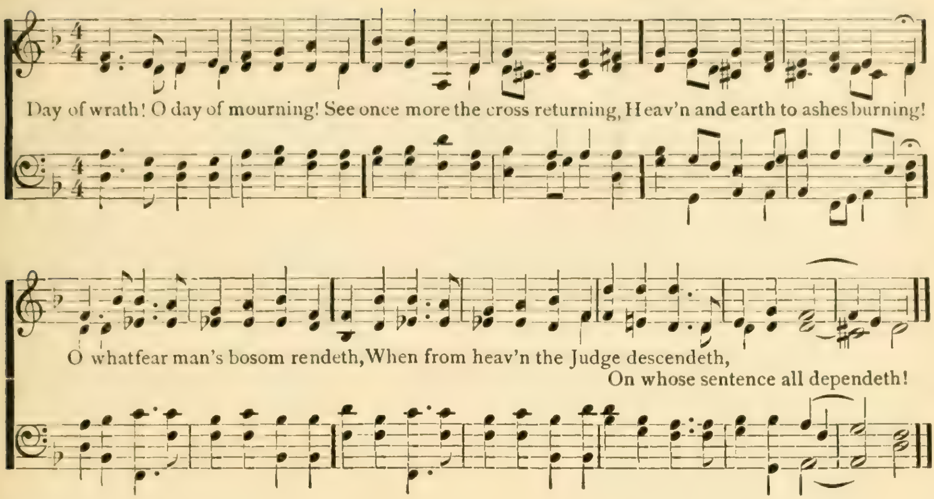
MERIBAH C. P. M.

L. Mason


When Thou, my righteous Judge, shalt come To take Thy ransomed peo- ple home, Shall
I among them stand?
Shall such a worthless worm as I,
Who sometimes am a- fraid to die,
Be found at Thy right hand?

DIES IRÆ 8s, 6 lines

J. B. DYKES


Day of wrath! O day of mourning! See once more the cross returning, Heav'n and earth to ashes burning!
O whatfear man's bosom rendeth, When from heav'n the Judge descendeth,
On whose sentence all dependeth!

## 960

Day of wrath! O day of mourning!
See once more the cross returning,
Heaven and earth to ashes burning!
O what fear man's bosom rendeth,
When from heaven the Judge descendeth,
On whose sentence all dependeth!

2 Wondrous sound the trumpet flingeth;
Through earth's sepulchers it ringeth;
All before the throne it bringeth.
Death is struck, and nature quaking,
All creation is awaking,
To its Judge an answer making.

3 What shall I, frail man, be pleading?
Who for me be interceding,
When the just are mercy needing?
King of majesty tremendous,
Who dost free salvation send us,
Fount of pity! then befriend us!

4 Think, good Jesus, my salvation
Cost Thy wondrous incarnation;
Leave me not to reprobation!
Faint and weary Thou hast sought me,
On the cross of suffering bought me.
Shall such grace be vainly brought me?

5 Day of sorrows, day of weeping,
When, in dust no longer sleeping,
Man awakes in Thy dread keeping!
To the rest Thou didst prepare him;
By Thy cross, O Christ, upbear him;
Spare, O God, in mercy spare him.

Tr. by William J. Irons 1848

---

## 961

C. P. M.

When Thou, my righteous Judge, shalt come
To take Thy ransomed people home,
Shall I among them stand?
Shall such a worthless worm as I,
Who sometimes am afraid to die,
Be found at Thy right hand?

2 I love to meet among them now,
Before Thy gracious feet to bow,
Though vilest of them all;
But can I bear the piercing thought,
What if my name should be left out,
When Thou for them shalt call?

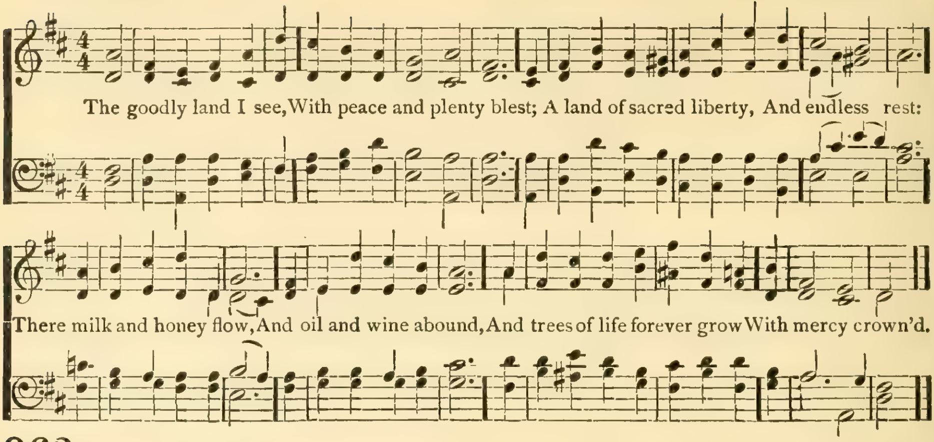
3 O Lord prevent it by Thy grace;
Be Thou my only hiding-place,
In this the accepted day;
Thy pardoning voice, O let me hear,
To still my unbelieving fear,
Nor let me fall, I pray.

4 Among Thy saints let me be found,
Whene'er the archangel's trump shall sound,
To see Thy smiling face;
Then loudest of the throng I'll sing,
While heaven's resounding mansions ring
With shouts of sovereign grace.

Lady Huntington Selina Shirley 1765

OLIVERS 6s, 8, 4, D.

J. STAINER


The goodly land I see, With peace and plenty blest; A land of sacred liberty, And endless rest:
There milk and honey flow, And oil and wine abound, And trees of life forever grow With mercy crown'd.

## 962

The goodly land I see,
With peace and plenty blest;
A land of sacred liberty,
And endless rest:
There milk and honey flow,
And oil and wine abound,
And trees of life forever grow
With mercy crowned.

2 There dwells the Lord, our King,
The Lord, our righteousness:
Triumphant o'er the world and sin,
The Prince of peace,
On Zion's sacred height,
His kingdom still maintains,
And glorious, with His saints in light,
For ever reigns.

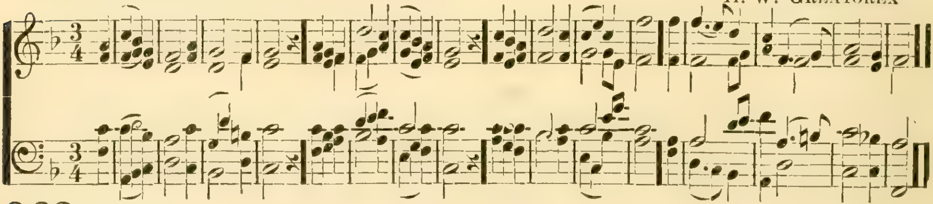
3 He keeps His own secure;
He guards them by His side;
Arrays in garments white and pure
His spotless bride;
With streams of sacred bliss,
With groves of living joys,
With all the fruits of paradise,
He still supplies.

4 Before the great Three-One
They all exulting stand,
And tell the wonders He hath done
Through all their land:
The listening spheres attend,
And swell the growing fame;
And sing, in songs which never end,
The wondrous name.

Thomas Olivers 1770

BALCLUTHA L. M.

H. W. GREATOREX



## 963

Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love,—
But there's a nobler rest above:
To that our longing souls aspire,
With cheerful hope and strong desire.

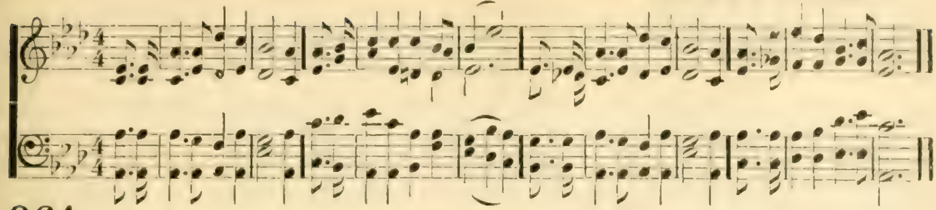
2 No more fatigue, no more distress,
Nor sin nor death shall reach the place;
No groans shall mingle with the songs
Which warble from immortal tongues.

3 No rude alarms of raging foes;
No cares to break the long repose
No midnight shade, no clouded sun;
But sacred, high, eternal noon!

4 O long-expected day, begin,
Dawn on these realms of woe and sin!
Fain would we leave this weary road,
And sleep in death to rest with God.

Philip Doddridge 1737

VESPER 8s, 7s. Arr. from F. F. von Flotow



## 964

This is not my place of resting,
Mine's a city yet to come;
Onward to it I am hasting,
On to my eternal home.

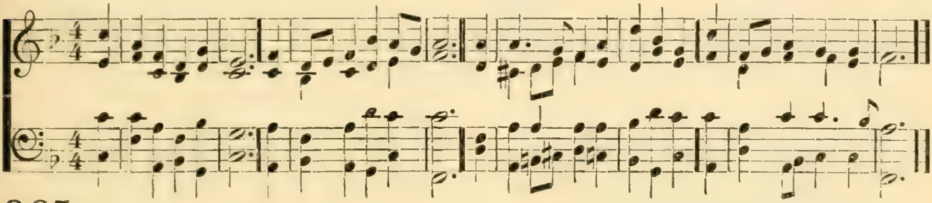
2 In it all is light and glory;
O'er it shines a nightless day;
Every trace of sin's sad story,
All the curse, hath passed away.

3 There the Lamb, our Shepherd, leads us,
By the streams of life along,
On the freshest pastures feeds us,
Turns our sighing into song.

4 Soon we pass this desert dreary,
Soon we bid farewell to pain;
Never more are sad or weary,
Never, never sin again.

Horatius Bonar 1845

ENNERDALE S. M. C. Steggall



## 965

Come, we that love the Lord,
And let our joys be known;
Join in a song of sweet accord,
And thus surround the throne.

2 Let those refuse to sing
That never knew our God;
But children of the heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad.

3 The men of grace have found
Glory begun below;
Celestial fruits on earthly ground
From faith and hope may grow.

4 The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.

5 Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry;
We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground
To fairer worlds on high.

Isaac Watts 1709

## 966

And is there, Lord, a rest,
For weary souls designed,
Where not a care shall stir the breast,
Nor sorrow entrance find?

2 Is there a blissful home,
Where kindred minds shall meet,
And live, and love, nor ever roam
From that serene retreat?

3 Are there bright, happy fields,
Where naught that blooms shall die;
Where each new scene fresh pleasure yields,
And healthful breezes sigh?

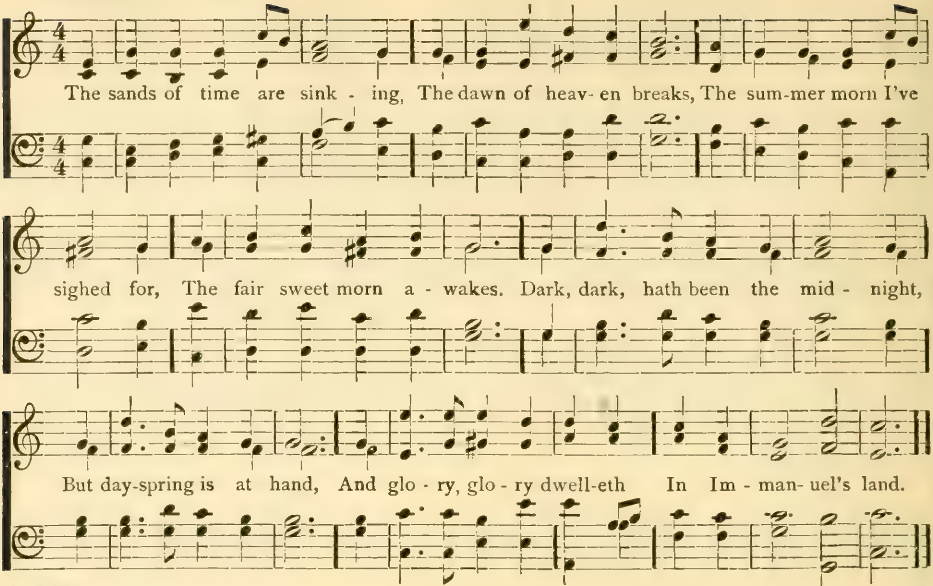
4 Are there celestial streams,
Where living waters glide,
With murmurs sweet as angel-dreams,
And flowery banks beside?

5 For ever blesséd they,
Whose joyful feet shall stand,
While endless ages waste away,
Amid that glorious land!

6 My soul would thither tend,
While toilsome years are given;
Then let me, gracious God, ascend
To sweet repose in heaven.

Ray Palmer 1843

GILBERT P. M.


The sands of time are sink - ing, The dawn of heav- en breaks, The sum-mer morn I've
sighed for, The fair sweet morn a - wakes. Dark, dark, hath been the mid - night,
But day-spring is at hand, And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell-eth In Im - man- uel's land.

## 967

THE sands of time are sinking,
The dawn of heaven breaks,
The summer morn I've sighed for,
The fair sweet morn awakes.
Dark, dark hath been the midnight,
But dayspring is at hand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's land.

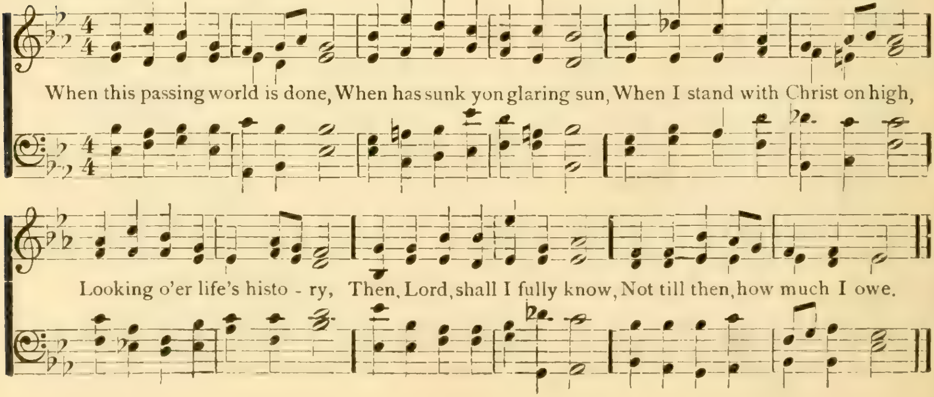
2 O Christ, He is the fountain,
The deep, sweet well of love;
The streams on earth I've tasted,
More deep I'll drink above:
There, to an ocean fulness,
His mercy doth expand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's land.

3 The bride eyes not her garments,
But sees the Bridegroom's face;
I gaze not on the glory,
But on the King of grace;
Not at the crown He giveth,
But on His piercéd hand;
The Lamb is all the glory
Of Immanuel's land.

Anne Ross Cousin 1857

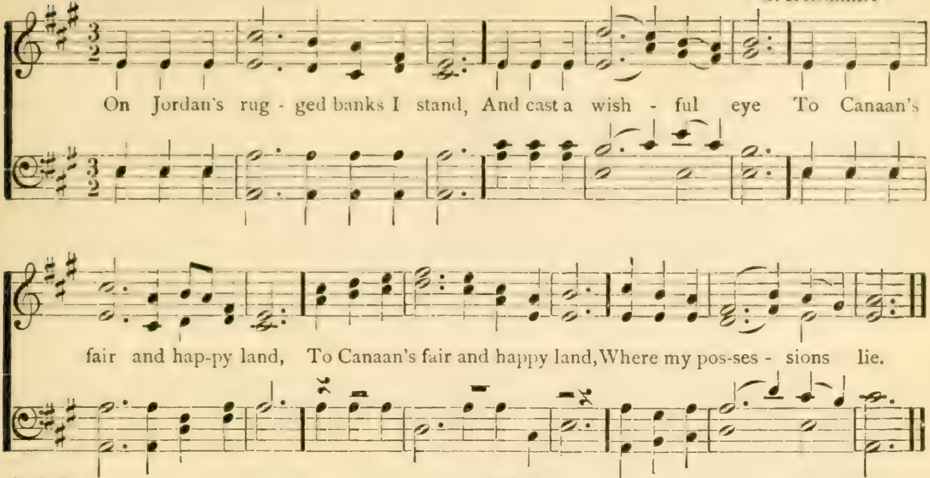
McCHEYNE 7s. 6 lines

A. S. COOPER


When this passing world is done, When has sunk yon glaring sun, When I stand with Christ on high,
Looking o'er life's histo - ry, Then, Lord, shall I fully know, Not till then, how much I owe.

TAPPAN C. M. 5 lines

G. KINGSLEY


On Jordan's rug - ged banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye To Canaan's
fair and hap-py land, To Canaan's fair and happy land, Where my pos-ses - sions lie.

## 968

On Jordan's rugged banks I stand,
And cast a wishful eye
To Canaan's fair and happy land,
Where my possessions lie.

2 O the transporting, rapturous scene
That rises to my sight:
Sweet fields arrayed in living green,
And rivers of delight.

3 All o'er those wide-extended plains
Shines one eternal day;
There God, the Son, for ever reigns,
And scatters night away.

4 No chilling winds, nor poisonous breath,
Can reach that healthful shore;
Sickness and sorrow, pain and death,
Are felt and feared no more.

5 When shall I reach that happy place,
And be for ever blest?
When shall I see my Father's face,
And in His bosom rest?

Samuel Stennett 1787

## 969

There is an hour of peaceful rest,
To mourning wanderers given
There is a joy for souls distressed,
A balm for every wounded breast,
'Tis found above, in heaven.

2 There is a home for weary souls
By sin and sorrow driven;
When tossed on life's tempestuous shoals,
Where storms arise, and ocean rolls,
And all is drear but heaven.

3 There, faith lifts up her cheerful eye,
To brighter prospects given;
And views the tempest passing by,
The evening shadows quickly fly,
And all serene in heaven.

4 There, fragrant flowers, immortal bloom,
And joys supreme are given;
There, rays divine disperse the gloom:
Beyond the confines of the tomb
Appears the dawn of heaven.

William Bingham Tappan 1818

---

## 970

7s. 6 lines

When this passing world is done,
When has sunk yon glaring sun,
When I stand with Christ on high,
Looking o'er life's history,
Then, Lord, shall I fully know,
Not till then, how much I owe.

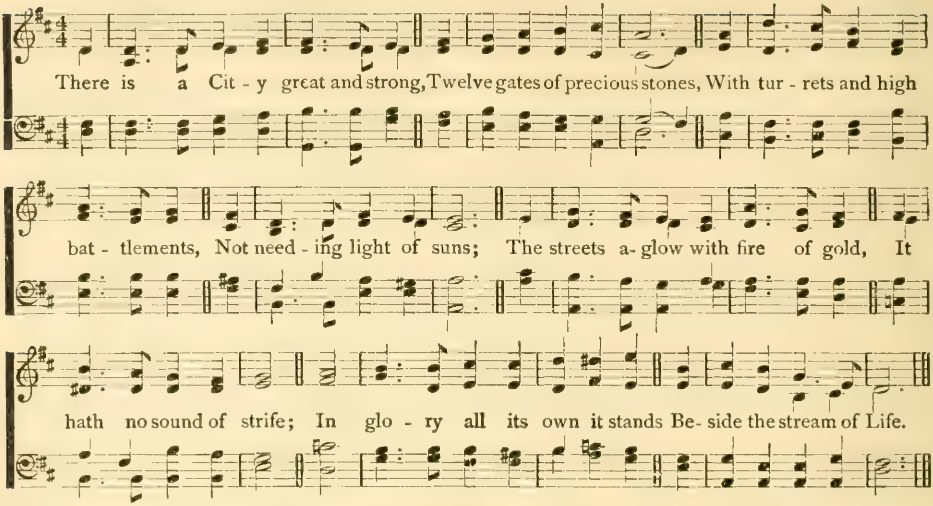
2 When I stand before the throne,
Dressed in beauty not my own,
When I see Thee as Thou art,
Love Thee with unsinning heart,
Then, Lord, shall I fully know,
Not till then, how much I owe.

3 When the praise of heaven I hear,
Loud as thunders to the ear,
Loud as many waters' noise,
Sweet as harp's melodious voice,
Then, Lord, shall I fully know,
Not till then, how much I owe.

Robert Murray McCheyne 1837

### THE HOLY CITY C M. D.

J. Barnby


There is a Cit - y great and strong, Twelve gates of precious stones, With tur - rets and high
bat - tlements, Not need - ing light of suns; The streets a- glow with fire of gold, It
hath no sound of strife; In glo - ry all its own it stands Be- side the stream of Life.

## 971

There is a City great and strong,
Twelve gates of precious stones,
With turrets and high battlements,
Not needing light of suns;
The streets aglow with fire of gold,
It hath no sound of strife;
In glory all its own it stands
Beside the stream of Life.

2 A joy is there that knows no cloy,
A light that ne'er grows dim,
A multitude that never cease
From grateful praise and hymn;
Lo, all the sainted sons of earth,
And angels there I view;
And there, O vision glorious!
There standeth Jesus too!

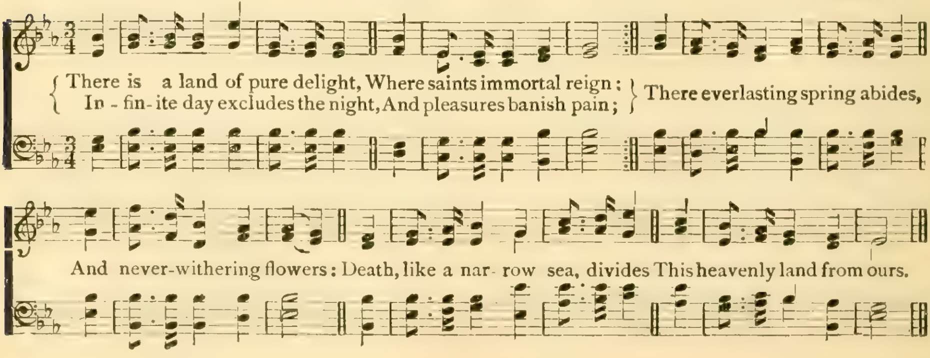
3 Jesus, I know 'tis He; I see
The mark of nail and spear;
And on His face I catch the trace
Of earth-time smile and tear;
But on His brow a crown shines now,
And bending hosts adore!
'Tis He, 'tis He who on the tree
The thorn-crown meekly wore!

4 O wondrous, fair Jerusalem,
Shall I thy gates pass through?
Thy jubilations surely join,
Thy lordly splendors view?
O Crucified, O Glorified,
May I Thy face behold,
And join the ransomed as they sing
Along the streets of gold.

Denis Wortman 1880

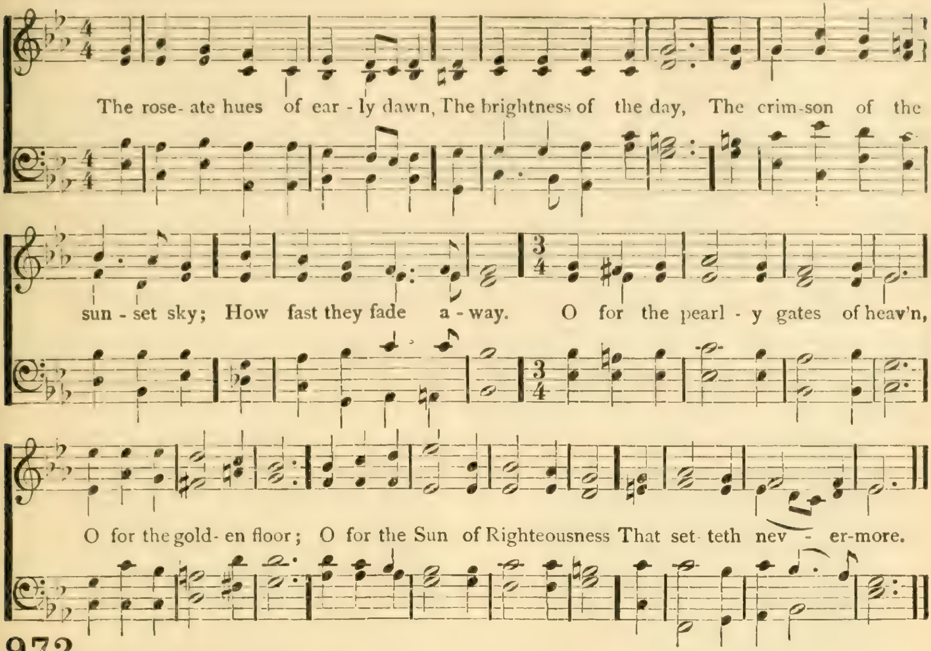
### VARINA C. M. D.

G. F. Root


{ There is a land of pure delight, Where saints immortal reign; }
{ In - fin- ite day excludes the night, And pleasures banish pain; }
There everlasting spring abides,
And never-withering flowers: Death, like a nar- row sea, divides This heavenly land from ours.

CASTLE RISING C. M. D.

A. A. J. Hervey


The rose- ate hues of ear - ly dawn, The brightness of the day, The crim-son of the
sun - set sky; How fast they fade a - way. O for the pearl - y gates of heav'n,
O for the gold- en floor; O for the Sun of Righteousness That set- teth nev - er-more.

## 972

The roseate hues of early dawn,
The brightness of the day,
The crimson of the sunset sky;
How fast they fade away.
O for the pearly gates of heaven,
O for the golden floor;
O for the Sun of Righteousness
That setteth nevermore.

2 The highest hopes we cherish here,
How fast they tire and faint;
How many a spot defiles the robe
That wraps an earthly saint.
O for a heart that never sins,
O for a soul washed white;
O for a voice to praise our King,
Nor weary day or night.

3 Here faith is ours, and heavenly hope,
And grace to lead us higher;
But there are perfectness and peace
Beyond our best desire.
O by Thy love and anguish, Lord,
O by Thy life laid down,
O that we fall not from Thy grace,
Nor cast away our crown.

Cecil Frances Alexander 1853

---

## 973 C. M. D.

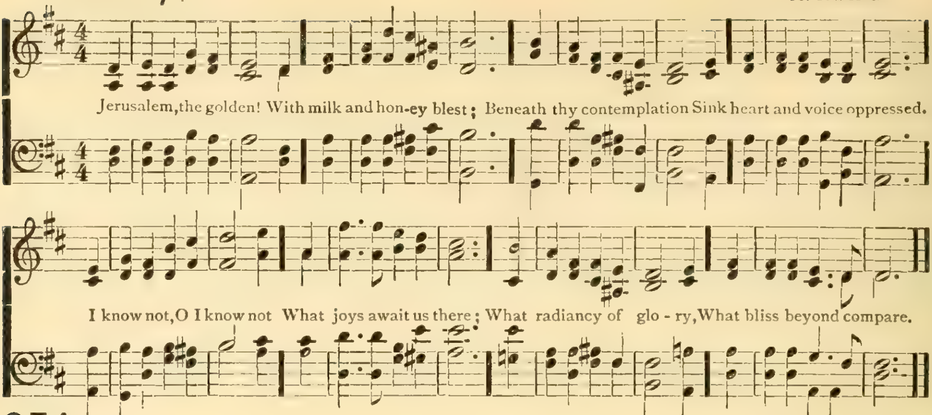
There is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign;
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.
There, everlasting spring abides,
And never-withering flowers:
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heavenly land from ours.

2 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood,
Stand dressed in living green:
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.
But timorous mortals start and shrink
To cross this narrow sea,
And linger, shivering, on the brink,
And fear to launch away.

3 O could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy doubts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love
With unbeclouded eyes;
Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore.

Isaac Watts 1709

EWING 7s, 6s. D.
A. Ewing


Jerusalem, the golden! With milk and hon-ey blest; Beneath thy contemplation Sink heart and voice oppressed.
I know not, O I know not What joys await us there; What radiancy of glo - ry, What bliss beyond compare.

### 974

Jerusalem the golden!
With milk and honey blest;
Beneath thy contemplation
Sink heart and voice oppressed.
I know not, O I know not
What joys await us there!
What radiancy of glory!
What bliss beyond compare!

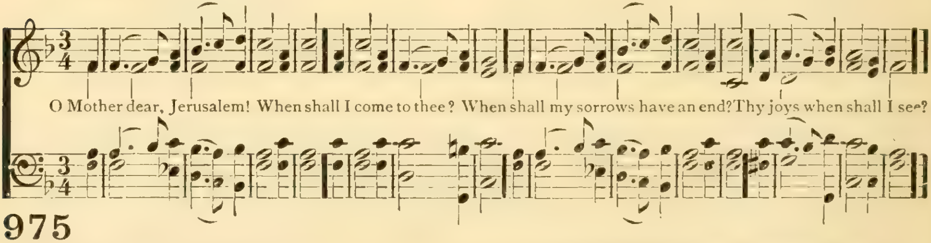
2 They stand, those halls of Zion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr throng.
The Prince is ever in them,
The daylight is serene;
The pastures of the blesséd
Are decked in glorious sheen.

3 There is the throne of David;
And there, from care released,
The shout of them that triumph,
The song of them that feast.
And they, who with their Leader,
Have conquered in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.

4 O sweet and blesséd country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blesséd country,
That eager hearts expect!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest!
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest.

Bernard of Morlaix Ab. 1150
Tr. by John Mason Neale 1851

JERUSALEM C. M.
C. F. Roper



### 975

O Mother dear, Jerusalem!
When shall I come to thee?
When shall my sorrows have an end?
Thy joys when shall I see?

2 O happy harbor of God's saints!
O sweet and pleasant soil!
In thee no sorrow can be found,
Nor grief, nor care, nor toil.

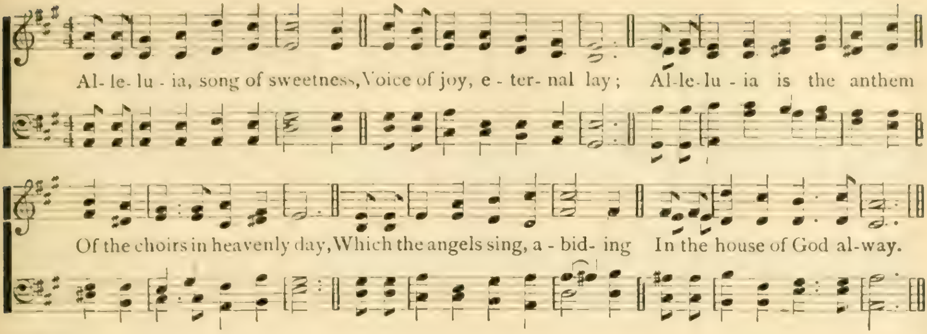
3 No murky cloud o'ershadows thee,
Nor gloom, nor darksome night;
But every soul shines as the sun;
For God Himself gives light.

4 O my sweet home, Jerusalem!
Thy joys when shall I see?
The King that sitteth on thy throne
In His felicity?

Francis Baker 1616 Alt. David Dickson 1649

ALLELUIA 8s, 7s. 6 lines

E. J. HOPKINS


Al-le-lu-ia, song of sweetness, Voice of joy, e-ter-nal lay; Al-le-lu-ia is the anthem
Of the choirs in heavenly day, Which the angels sing, a-bid-ing In the house of God al-way.

## 976

Alleluia, song of sweetness,
Voice of joy, eternal lay;
Alleluia is the anthem
Of the choirs in heavenly day,
Which the angels sing, abiding
In the house of God alway.

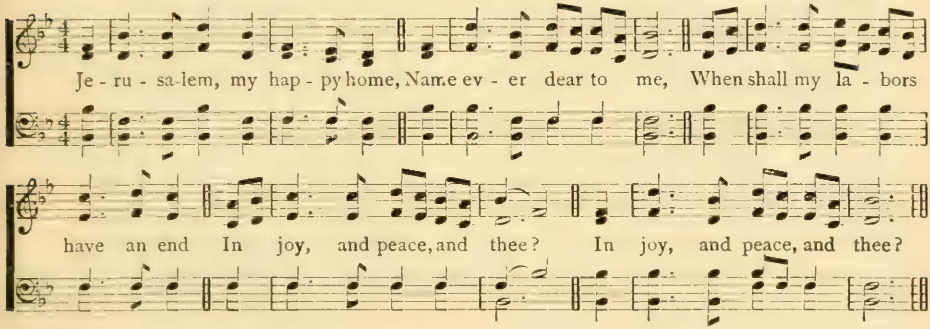
2 Alleluia thou resoundest,
Salem, Mother of the blest;
Alleluias without ending
Fit yon place of gladsome rest;
Exiles we, by Babel's waters,
Sit in bondage, sore distressed.

3 O thou King of endless glory,
Hear Thy people as they cry;
Grant us all our heart's deep longing
In our home beyond the sky;
There to Thee our Alleluia
Singing everlastingly.

Tr. by John Mason Neale 1851

RHINE C. M. 5 lines

Arr. from BURGMÜLLER


Je-ru-sa-lem, my hap-py home, Name ev-er dear to me, When shall my la-bors
have an end In joy, and peace, and thee? In joy, and peace, and thee?

## 977

Jerusalem, my happy home,
Name ever dear to me,
When shall my labors have an end
In joy, and peace, and thee?

2 When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls
And pearly gates behold;
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?

3 O when, thou City of my God,
Shall I thy courts ascend,
Where congregations ne'er break up,
And Sabbaths have no end?

4 There happier bowers than Eden's, bloom,
Nor sin nor sorrow know;
Blest seats, through rude and stormy scenes
I onward press to you.

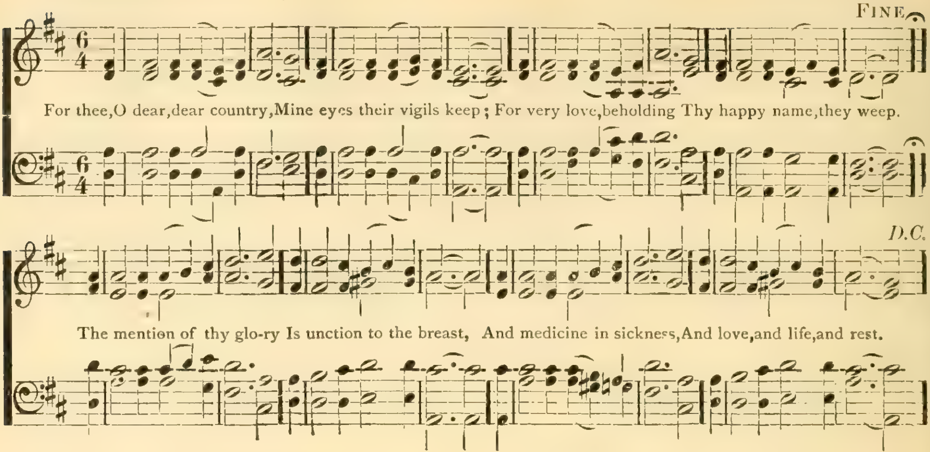
5 Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there
Around my Saviour stand;
And soon my friends in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.

6 Jerusalem, my happy home,
My soul still pants for thee;
Then shall my labors have an end
When I thy joys shall see.

From Francis Baker 1628

HORA NOVISSIMA 7s, 6s. 12 lines

Fr. G. Rossini


FINE
For thee, O dear, dear country, Mine eyes their vigils keep; For very love, beholding Thy happy name, they weep.
D.C.
The mention of thy glo-ry Is unction to the breast, And medicine in sickness, And love, and life, and rest.

## 978

For thee, O dear, dear country,
  Mine eyes their vigils keep;
For very love, beholding
  Thy happy name, they weep.
The mention of thy glory
  Is unction to the breast,
And medicine in sickness,
  And love, and life, and rest.
    For thee, &c.

2 O one, O only mansion,
  O paradise of joy,
Where tears are ever banished,
  And smiles have no alloy;
The Lamb is all thy splendor,
  The Crucified thy praise;
His laud and benediction
  Thy ransomed people raise.
    For thee, &c.

3 With jasper glow thy bulwarks,
  Thy streets with emerald blaze;
The sardius and the topaz
  Unite in thee their rays;
Thine ageless walls are bonded
  With amethyst unpriced;
The saints build up its fabric;
  The corner-stone is Christ.
    For thee, &c.

4 Thou hast no shore, fair ocean;
  Thou hast no time, bright day;
Dear fountain of refreshment
  To pilgrims far away.
Upon the Rock of Ages
  They raise thy holy tower;
Thine is the victor's laurel,
  And thine the golden dower.
    For thee, &c.

Bernard of Morlaix ab. 1150
Tr. by John Mason Neale 1851

---

## 979

7s, 6s.

Brief life is here our portion;
  Brief sorrow, short-lived care;
The life that knows no ending,
  The tearless life, is there.

2 O happy retribution:
  Short toil, eternal rest;
For mortals and for sinners
  A mansion with the blest.

3 And now we fight the battle,
  But then shall wear the crown
Of full and everlasting
  And passionless renown.

4 But He whom now we trust in
  Shall then be seen and known;
And they that know and see Him
  Shall have Him for their own.

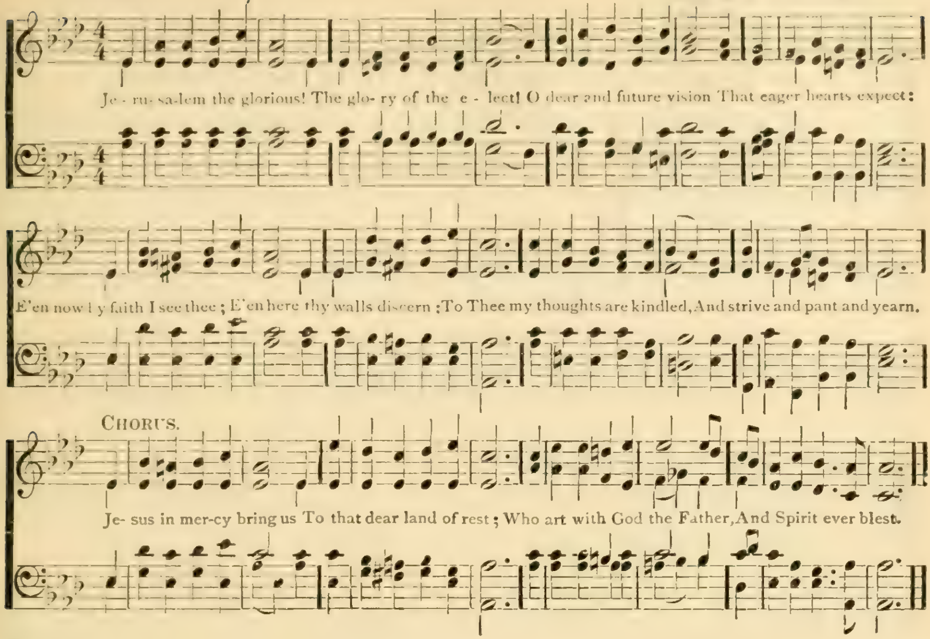
5 The morning shall awaken,
  The shadows shall decay,
And each true-hearted servant
  Shall shine as doth the day.

6 There God our King and portion,
  In fulness of His grace,
Shall we behold forever,
  And worship face to face.

Bernard of Morlaix ab. 1150
Tr. by John Mason Neale 1851

ST. BERNARD 7s, 6s. 12 lines

Arr. fr. G. F. Lejeune


Je - ru - sa-lem the glorious! The glo- ry of the e - lect! O dear and future vision That eager hearts expect:
E'en now by faith I see thee; E'en here thy walls discern; To Thee my thoughts are kindled, And strive and pant and yearn.
Chorus.
Je- sus in mer-cy bring us To that dear land of rest; Who art with God the Father, And Spirit ever blest.

## 980

Jerusalem the glorious!
The glory of the elect!
O dear and future vision
That eager hearts expect:
E'en now by faith I see thee;
E'en here thy walls discern:
To Thee my thoughts are kindled,
And strive and pant and yearn.—Cho.

2 Thy loveliness oppresses
All human thought and heart,
And none, O peace, O Zion,
Can sing thee as thou art.
New mansion of new people,
Whom God's own love and light
Promote, increase, make holy,
Identify, unite.—Cho.

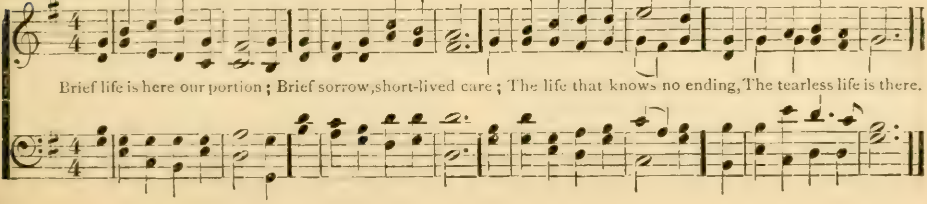
3 And there the band of Prophets
United praise ascribes,
And there the twelve-fold chorus
Of Israel's ransomed tribes:
And there the Sole-Begotten
Is Lord in regal state;
He, Judah's mystic Lion,
He, Lamb Immaculate.—Cho.

4 O fields that know no sorrow!
O state that fears no strife!
O princely land of flowers!
O realm and home of life!
O sweet and blessed country,
Shall I e'er see thy face?
O sweet and blessed country,
Shall I e'er win thy grace?—Cho.

Bernard of Morlaix ab. 1150
Tr. by John Mason Neale 1851

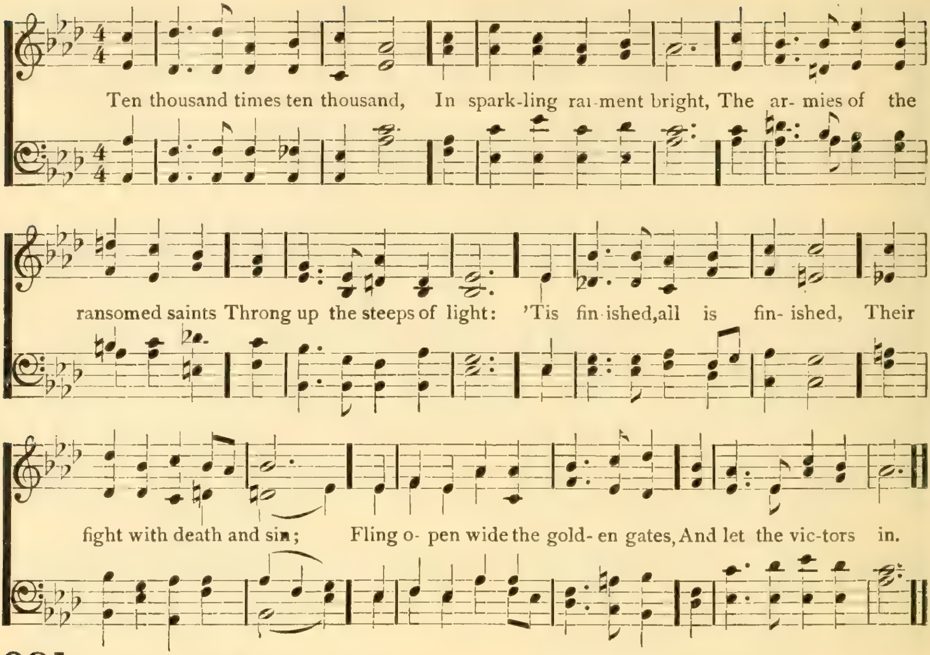
ST. ALPHEGE 7s, 6s.

H. J. Gauntlett


Brief life is here our portion; Brief sorrow, short-lived care; The life that knows no ending, The tearless life is there.

ALFORD 7s. 6s, D.

J. B. Dykes


Ten thousand times ten thousand, In spark-ling rai-ment bright, The ar- mies of the
ransomed saints Throng up the steeps of light: 'Tis fin-ished, all is fin- ished, Their
fight with death and sin; Fling o- pen wide the gold- en gates, And let the vic-tors in.

## 981

Ten thousand times ten thousand,
In sparkling raiment bright,
The armies of the ransomed saints
Throng up the steeps of light:
'Tis finished, all is finished,
Their fight with death and sin:
Fling open wide the golden gates,
And let the victors in.

2 What rush of hallelujahs
Fills all the earth and sky;
What ringing of a thousand harps
Bespeaks the triumph nigh.
O day, for which Creation
And all its tribes were made;
O joy, for all its former woes
A thousand fold repaid.

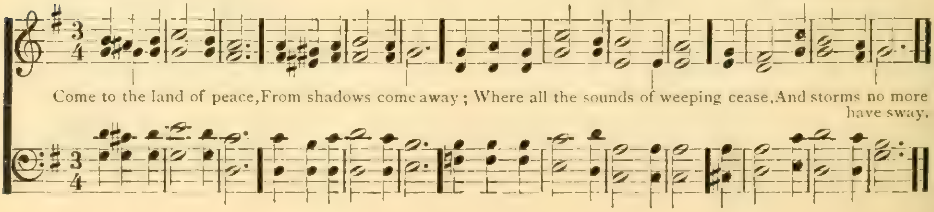
3 O then what raptured greetings
On Canaan's happy shore;
What knitting severed friendships up
Where partings are no more.
Then eyes with joy shall sparkle,
That brimmed with tears of late:
Orphans no longer fatherless,
Nor widows desolate.

4 Bring near Thy great salvation,
Thou Lamb for sinners slain;
Fill up the roll of Thine elect,
Then take Thy power and reign!
Appear, Desire of nations!
Thine exiles long for home:
Show in the heavens Thy promised sign!
Thou Prince and Saviour, come!

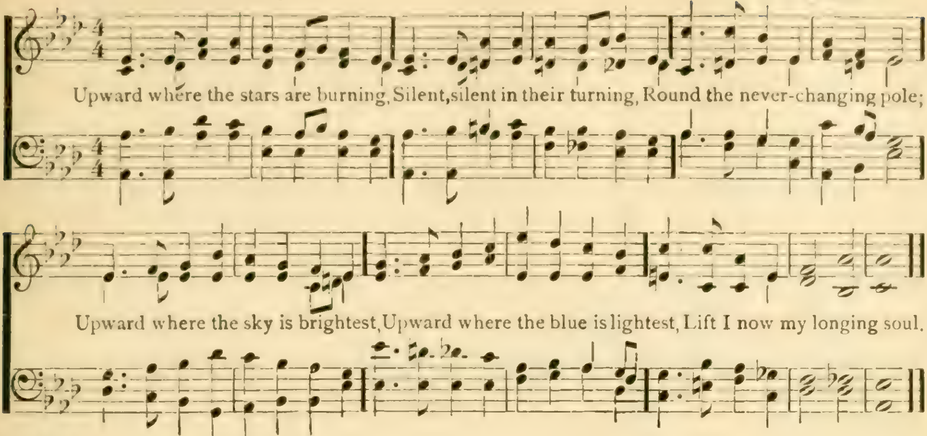
Henry Alford 1866

WOOLWICH S. M.

C. E. Kettle


Come to the land of peace, From shadows come away; Where all the sounds of weeping cease, And storms no more have sway.

CIVITAS DEI 8, 8, 7. D. J. B. CALKIN


Upward where the stars are burning, Silent, silent in their turning, Round the never-changing pole;
Upward where the sky is brightest, Upward where the blue is lightest, Lift I now my longing soul.

## 982

UPWARD where the stars are burning,
Silent, silent in their turning,
Round the never-changing pole;
Upward where the sky is brightest,
Upward where the blue is lightest,
Lift I now my longing soul.

2 Far beyond that arch of gladness,
Far beyond these clouds of sadness,
Are the many mansions fair.
Far from pain and sin and folly,
In that palace of the holy,
I would find my mansion there!

3 Where the Lamb on high is seated,
By ten thousand voices greeted,
Lord of lords, and King of kings.
Son of Man, they crown, they crown Him
Son of God, they own, they own Him,
With His name the palace rings.

4 Blessing, honor, without measure,
Heavenly riches, earthly treasure,
Lay we at His blessèd feet.
Poor the praise that now we render:
Loud shall be our voices yonder,
When before His throne we meet.

Horatius Bonar 1866

---

## 983 S. M.

COME to the land of peace,
From shadows come away;
Where all the sounds of weeping cease,
And storms no more have sway.

2 Come to the bright and blest,
Gathered from every land;
For here thy soul shall find its rest
Amid the shining band.

3 In this divine abode
Change leaves no saddening trace;
Come, trusting spirit, to thy God,
Thy holy resting-place.

4 "Come to our peaceful home,"
The saints and angels say,
"Forsake the world, no longer roam,
O wanderer, come away!"

Felicia Dorothea Hemans alt. Briggs' Col. 1845

## 984 S. M.

THERE is no night in heaven;
In that blest world above
Work never can bring weariness,
For work itself is love.

2 There is no grief in heaven;
For life is one glad day;
And tears are of those former things
Which all have passed away.

3 There is no sin in heaven;
Behold that blessèd throng
All holy is their spotless robe!
All holy is their song!

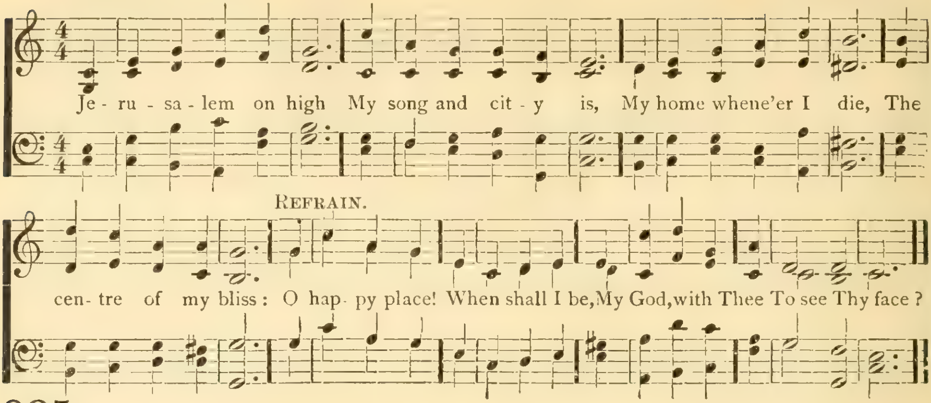
4 There is no death in heaven;
For they who gain that shore
Have won their immortality,
And they can die no more.

5 Lord Jesus, be our guide;
O lead us safely on,
Till night and grief and sin and death
Are past, and heaven is won!

Francis Minden Knollys 1859

### CHRIST CHURCH H. M.

C. Steggall


Je - ru - sa - lem on high My song and cit - y is, My home whene'er I die, The
REFRAIN.
cen - tre of my bliss: O hap - py place! When shall I be, My God, with Thee To see Thy face?

## 985

Jerusalem on high
  My song and city is,
My home whene'er I die,
  The centre of my bliss:—Ref.

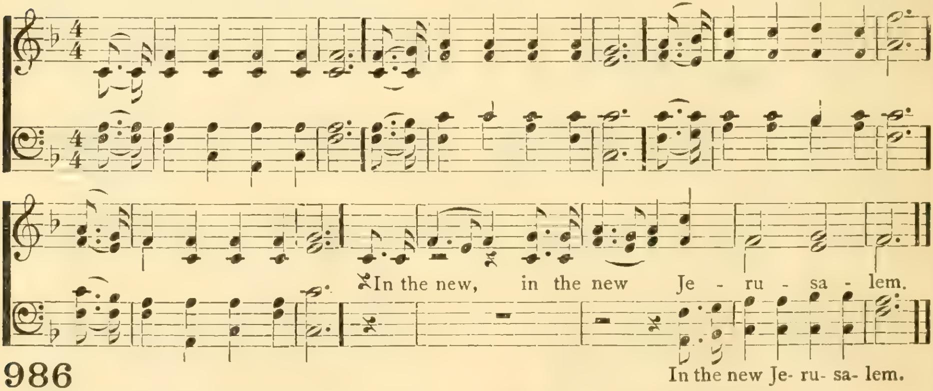
2 There dwells my Lord, my King,
  Judged here unfit to live;
There angels to Him sing,
  And lowly homage give—Ref.

3 Ah me! ah me! that I
  In Kedar's tents here stay:
No place like that on high;
  Lord, thither guide my way.—Ref.

Samuel Crossman 1664

### NEW JERUSALEM P. M.

C. Beecher


In the new, in the new Je - ru - sa - lem.
In the new Je - ru - sa - lem.

## 986

We are on our journey home,
  Where Christ our Lord is gone;
We shall meet around His throne,
  When He makes His people one
  ||: In the new :|| Jerusalem.

2 We can see that distant home,
  Though clouds rise dark between;
Faith views the radiant dome,
  And a lustre flashes keen
  ||: From the new :|| Jerusalem.

3 O glory shining far
  From the never-setting Sun,
O trembling morning-star,
  Our journey's almost done
  ||: To the new :|| Jerusalem.

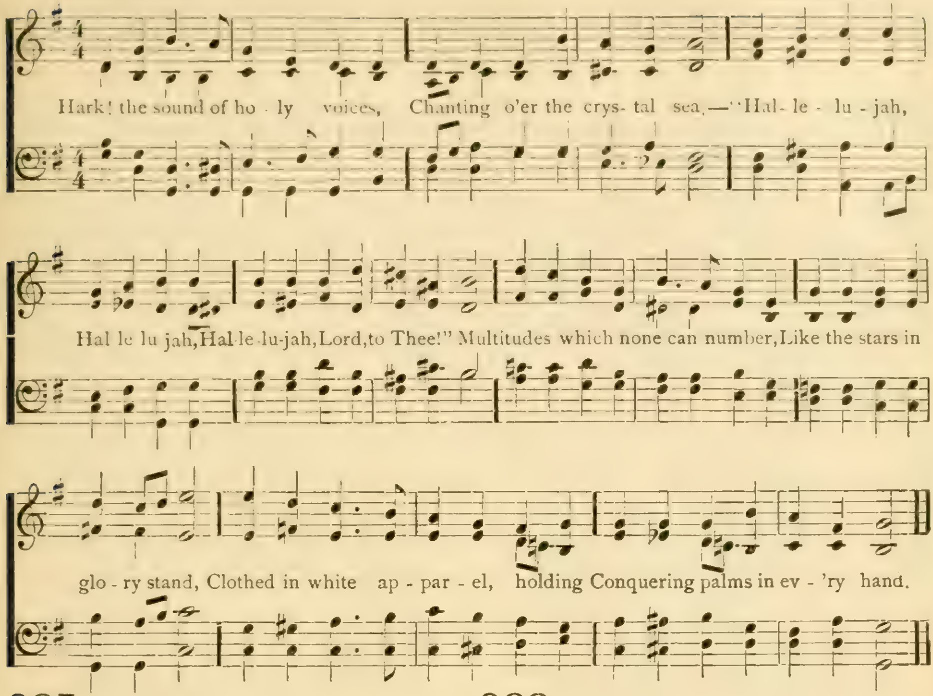
4 O holy, heavenly home,
  O rest eternal there:
When shall the exiles come,
  Where they cease from earthly care
  ||: In the new :|| Jerusalem.

5 Our hearts are breaking now
  Those mansions fair to see;
O Lord, Thy heavens bow,
  And raise us up with Thee
  ||: To the new :|| Jerusalem.

Charles Beecher 1851

SANCTUARY 8s, 7s, D.

J. B. Dykes


Hark! the sound of ho - ly voices, Chanting o'er the crys- tal sea,—"Hal- le - lu - jah,
Hal le lu jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Lord, to Thee!" Multitudes which none can number, Like the stars in
glo - ry stand, Clothed in white ap - par - el, holding Conquering palms in ev - 'ry hand.

## 987

Hark! the sound of holy voices,
Chanting o'er the crystal sea,
"Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Hallelujah, Lord, to Thee:"
Multitudes which none can number,
Like the stars in glory stand,
Clothed in white apparel, holding
Conquering palms in every hand.

2 Marching with Thy cross, their banner,
They have triumphed, following
Thee, the Captain of salvation,
Thee, their Saviour and their King.
Gladly, Lord, with Thee they suffered;
Gladly, Lord, with Thee they died;
And by death, to life immortal
They were born and glorified.

3 Now they reign in heavenly glory,
Now they walk in golden light,
Now they drink, as from a river,
Holy bliss and infinite:
Love and peace they taste for ever,
And all truth and knowledge see
In the beatific vision
Of the blessèd Trinity.

Christopher Wordsworth 1862

## 988

Hear what God, the Lord, hath spoken;
"O my people, faint and few,
Comfortless, afflicted, broken!
Fair abodes I build for you;
Scenes of heartfelt tribulation
Shall no more perplex your ways;
You shall name your walls Salvation,
And your gates shall all be Praise.

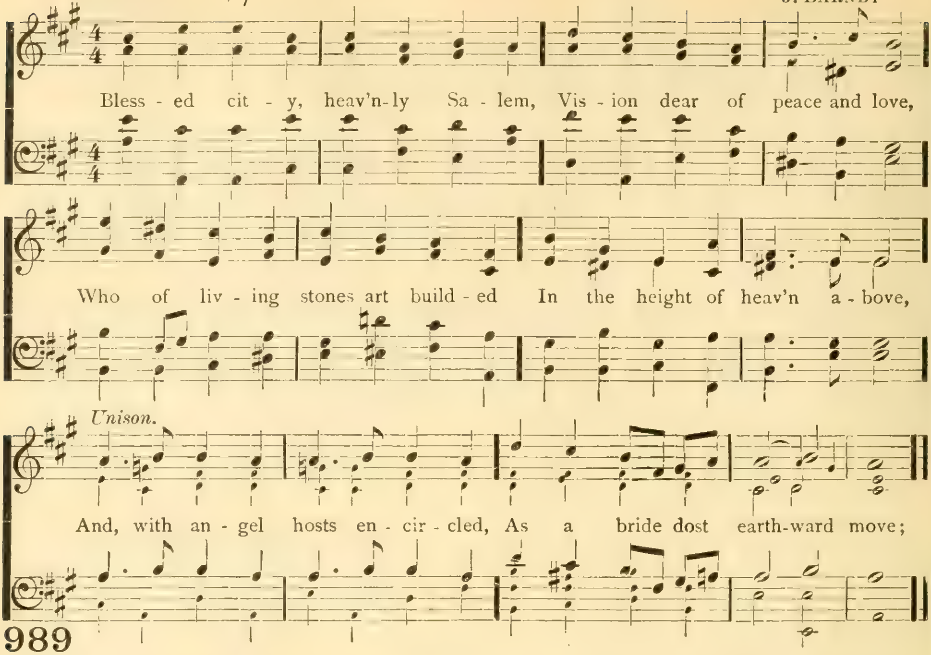
2 There, like streams that feed the garden,
Pleasures without end shall flow;
For the Lord, your faith rewarding,
All His bounty shall bestow:
Still in undisturbed possession,
Peace and righteousness shall reign;
Never shall you feel oppression,
Hear the voice of war again.

3 Ye, no more your suns descending,
Waning moons no more shall see,
But, your griefs forever ending,
Find eternal noon in Me:
God shall rise, and shining o'er you,
Change to day the gloom of night;
He, the Lord, shall be your glory,
God, your everlasting light."

William Cowper 177

GAINFORD 8s, 7s. 6 lines

J. BARNBY


Bless - ed cit - y, heav'n-ly Sa - lem, Vis - ion dear of peace and love,
Who of liv - ing stones art build - ed In the height of heav'n a - bove,
Unison.
And, with an - gel hosts en - cir - cled, As a bride dost earth-ward move;

## 989

Blessed city, heavenly Salem,
  Vision dear of peace and love,
Who, of living stones art builded
  In the height of heaven above,
And, with angel hosts encircled,
  As a bride dost earthward move;

2 From celestial realms descending,
  Bridal glory round thee shed,
Meet for Him whose love espoused thee,
  To thy Lord shalt thou be led;
All thy streets, and all thy bulwarks
  Of pure gold are fashionéd.

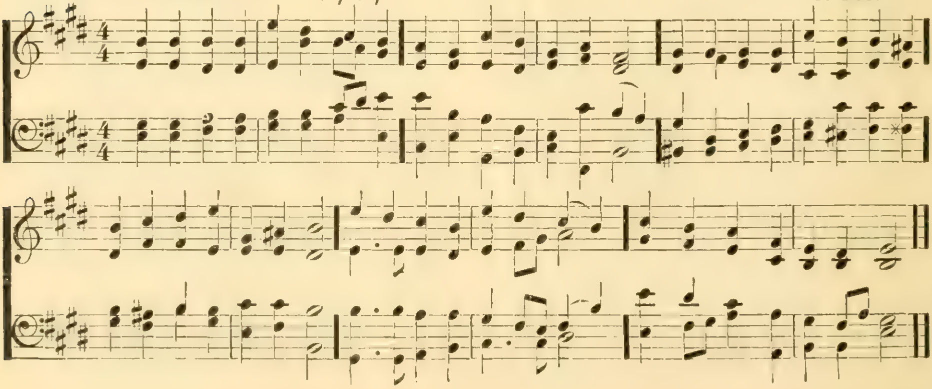
3 Bright thy gates of pearl are shining,
  They are open evermore;
And by virtue of His merits
  Thither faithful souls do soar,
Who for Christ's dear name, in this world
  Pain and tribulation bore.

4 Many a blow and biting sculpture
  Polished well those stones elect,
In their places now compacted
  By the heavenly Architect,
Who therewith hath willed for ever
  That His palace should be decked.

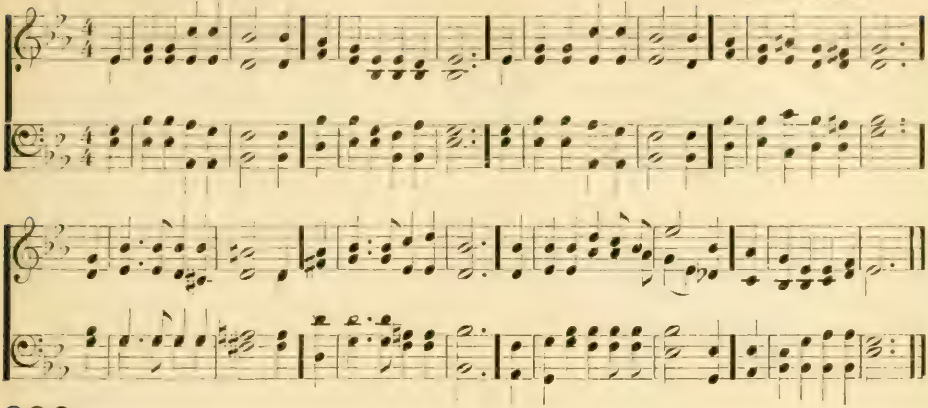
Tr. by John Mason Neale 1851

LAUDA ANIMA MEA 8s, 7s, 7

J. GOSS



HOMELAND 7s, 6s, D. A. S. Sullivan



## 990

The Homeland! O the Homeland!
  The land of souls freeborn!
No gloomy night is known there,
  But aye the fadeless morn:
I'm sighing for that Country,
  My heart is aching here;
There is no pain in the Homeland
  To which I'm drawing near.

2 My Lord is in the Homeland,
  With angels bright and fair;
No sinful thing nor evil,
  Can ever enter there;
The music of the ransomed
  Is ringing in my ears,
And when I think of the Homeland,
  My eyes are wet with tears.

3 For loved ones in the Homeland
  Are waiting me to come
Where neither death nor sorrow
  Invade their holy home:
O dear, dear native Country!
  O rest and peace above!
Christ bring us all to the Homeland
  Of His eternal love.

Hugh Reginald Haweis

---

## 991 8s, 7s. 7

On the fount of life eternal
  Gazing wistful and athirst,
Yearning, straining, from the prison
  Of confining flesh to burst,
Here the soul an exile sighs
For her native Paradise.

2 Who can paint that lovely city,
  City of true peace divine,
Whose pure gates, forever open,
  Each in pearly splendor shine;
Whose abodes of glory clear,
Naught defiling cometh near?

3 There no stormy winter rages;
  There no scorching summer glows;
But through one perennial spring-tide,
  Blooms the lily with the rose;
And the Lamb, with purest ray,
Scatters round eternal day.

4 There the saints of God, resplendent
  As the sun in all its might,
Evermore rejoice together,
  Crowned with diadems of light;
And from peril safe at last,
Reckon up their triumphs past.

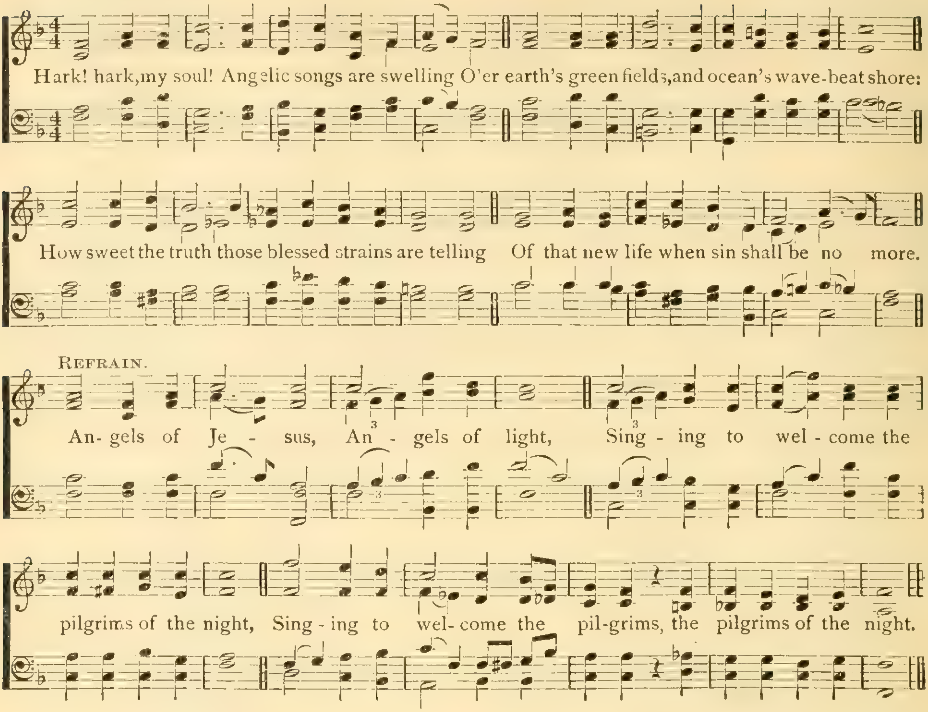
5 Happy they, who with them seated
  Shall in all their glory share!
O that we, our days completed,
  Might be but admitted there!
There with them the praise to sing
Of our glorious God and King.

6 Look, O Jesus, on Thy soldiers,
  Worn and wounded in the fight;
Grant, O grant us, rest forever,
  In Thy beatific sight;
And Thyself our guerdon be
Through a long eternity.

Peter Damian d 1072 Tr. by Edward Caswall 1858

VOX ANGELICA No. 1 P.M.

J. B. DYKES


Hark! hark, my soul! Angelic songs are swelling O'er earth's green fields, and ocean's wave-beat shore:
How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling Of that new life when sin shall be no more.
REFRAIN.
An-gels of Je - sus, An - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the
pilgrims of the night, Sing - ing to wel - come the pil-grims, the pilgrims of the night.

## 992

HARK! hark, my soul! Angelic songs are swelling
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat shore:
How sweet the truth those blesséd strains are telling
Of that new life when sin shall be no more.—REF

2 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
"Come, weary souls! for Jesus bids you come!"
And through the dark its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the gospel leads us home.—REF.

3 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea.
And laden souls, by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd! turn their weary steps to Thee.—REF.

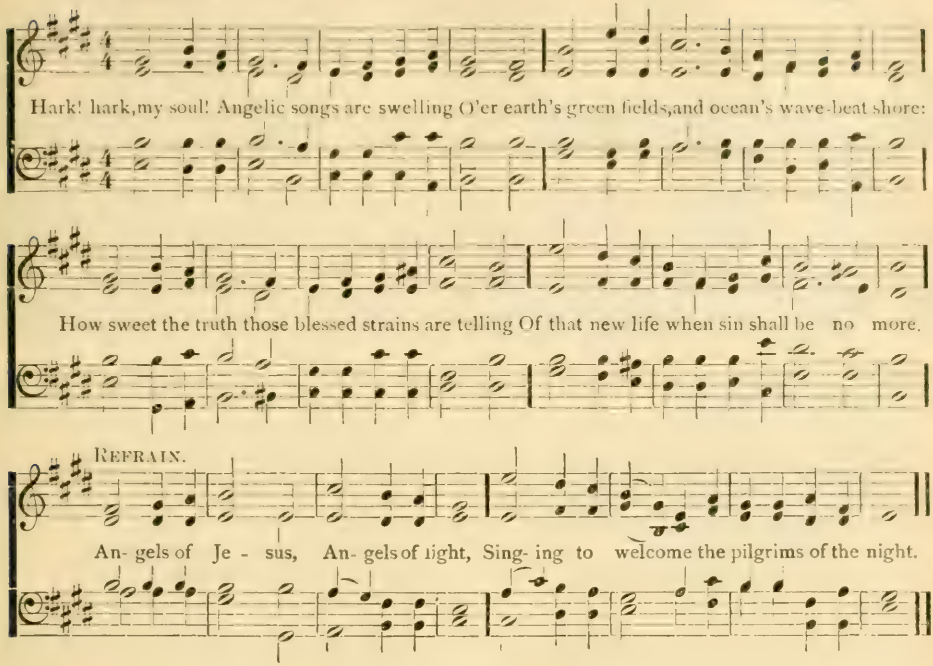
4 Rest comes at length; though life be long and dreary,
The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;
Faith's journey ends in welcome to the weary,
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.—REF.

5 Angels! sing on: your faithful watches keeping,
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.—REF.

Frederick William Faber 1854

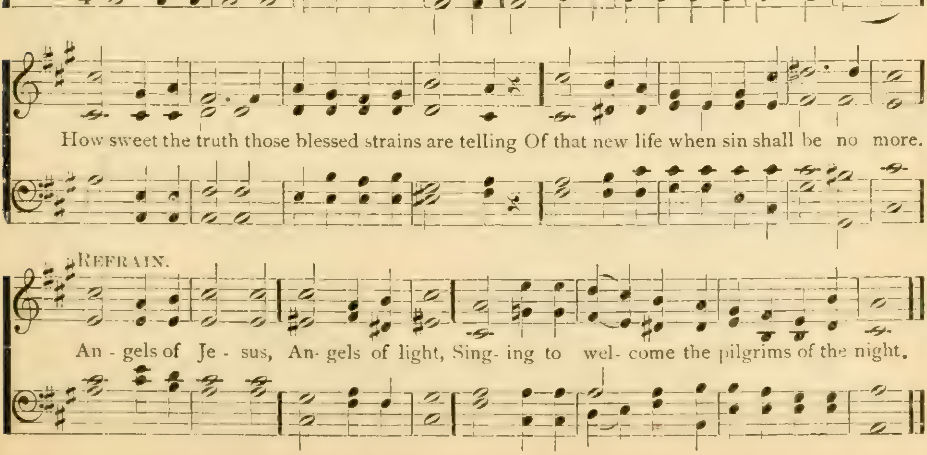
## VOX ANGELICA No. 2 P. M.

H. SMART

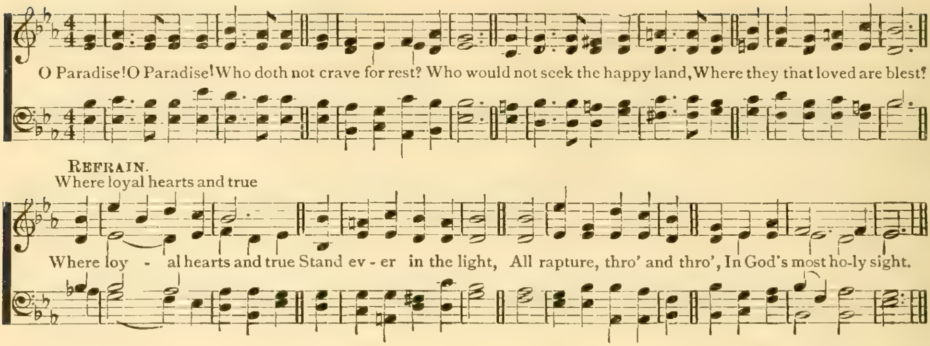

Hark! hark, my soul! Angelic songs are swelling O'er earth's green fields, and ocean's wave-beat shore:
How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling Of that new life when sin shall be no more.
REFRAIN.
An- gels of Je - sus, An- gels of light, Sing- ing to welcome the pilgrims of the night.

## VOX ANGELICA No. 3 P. M.

J. BARNBY


Hark! hark, my soul! Angelic songs are swelling O'er earth's green fields, and ocean's wave-beat shore:
How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling Of that new life when sin shall be no more.
REFRAIN.
An - gels of Je - sus, An- gels of light, Sing- ing to wel- come the pilgrims of the night.

PARADISE No. 1 P. M. J. BARNBY


O Paradise! O Paradise! Who doth not crave for rest? Who would not seek the happy land, Where they that loved are blest?
REFRAIN.
Where loyal hearts and true
Where loy - al hearts and true Stand ev - er in the light, All rapture, thro' and thro', In God's most ho-ly sight.

## 993

O Paradise! O Paradise!
Who doth not crave for rest?
Who would not seek the happy land,
Where they that loved are blest?
Ref.—Where loyal hearts, and true,
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture, through and through,
In God's most holy sight.

2 O Paradise! O Paradise!
The world is growing old;
Who would not be at rest and free
Where love is never cold?—Ref.

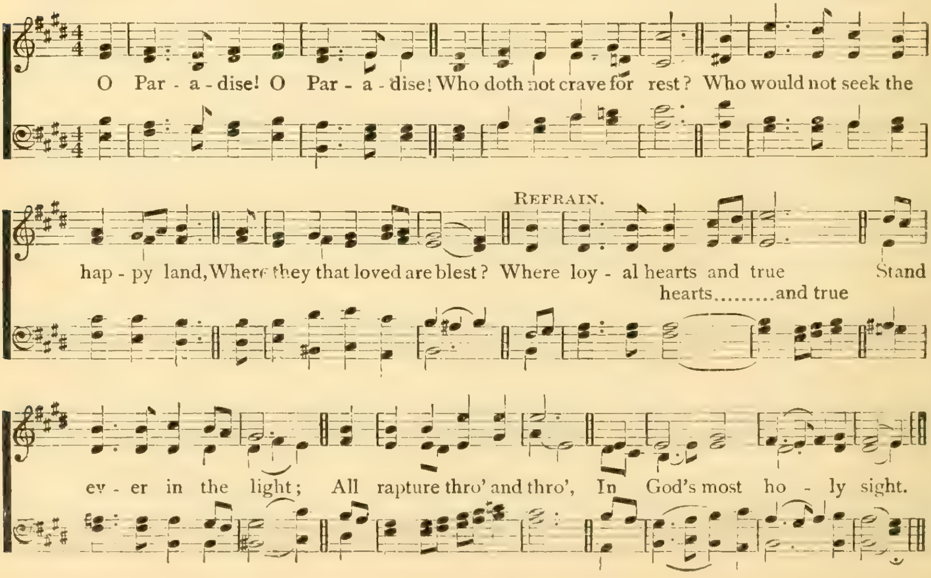
3 O Paradise! O Paradise!
'Tis weary waiting here;
We long to be where Jesus is,
To feel, to see Him near;—Ref.

4 O Paradise! O Paradise!
We shall not wait for long;
E'en now the loving ear may catch
Faint fragments of thy song;—Ref.

5 Lord Jesus, King of Paradise,
O, keep us in Thy love,
And guide us to that happy land
Of perfect rest above;—Ref.

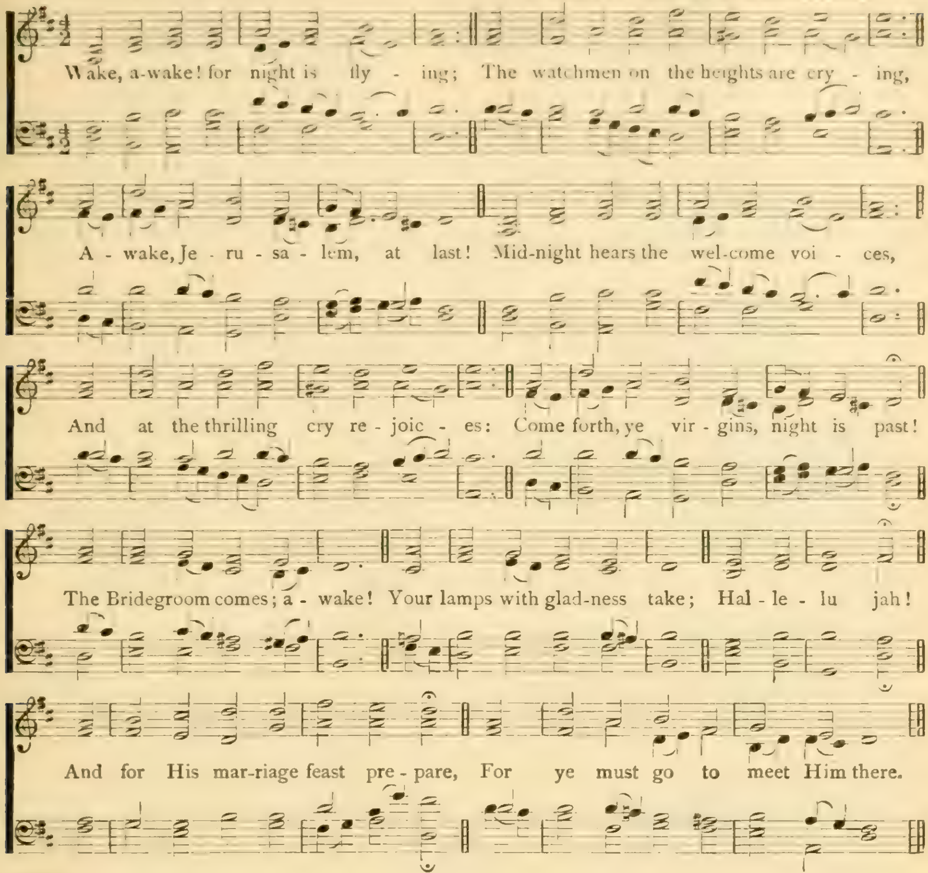
Frederick William Faber 1854

PARADISE No. 2 P. M. J. B. DYKES


O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! Who doth not crave for rest? Who would not seek the
hap - py land, Where they that loved are blest? Where loy - al hearts and true Stand
REFRAIN.
hearts.........and true
ev - er in the light; All rapture thro' and thro', In God's most ho - ly sight.

SLEEPERS WAKE P. M.

F. NICOLAI Har. by F. MENDELSSOHN


Wake, a-wake! for night is fly - ing; The watchmen on the heights are cry - ing,
A - wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, at last! Mid-night hears the wel-come voi - ces,
And at the thrilling cry re - joic - es: Come forth, ye vir - gins, night is past!
The Bridegroom comes; a - wake! Your lamps with glad-ness take; Hal - le - lu jah!
And for His mar-riage feast pre - pare, For ye must go to meet Him there.

## 994

Wake, awake! for night is flying;
The watchmen on the heights are crying,
Awake, Jerusalem, at last!
Midnight hears the welcome voices,
And at the thrilling cry rejoices:
Come forth, ye virgins, night is past!
The Bridegroom comes; awake!
Your lamps with gladness take;
Hallelujah!
And for His marriage feast prepare,
For ye must go to meet Him there.

2 Zion hears the watchmen singing,
And all her heart with joy is springing,
She wakes, she rises from her gloom;
For her Lord comes down all glorious,
The strong in grace, in truth victorious,
Her star is risen, her light is come!
Ah come, Thou blessed Lord,
O Jesus, Son of God,
Hallelujah!
We follow till the halls we see
Where Thou hast bid us sup with Thee.

3 Now let all the heavens adore Thee,
And men and angels sing before Thee,
With harp and cymbal's clearest tone;
Of one pearl each shining portal,
Where we are with the choir immortal,
Of angels round Thy dazzling throne;
Nor eye hath seen, nor ear
Hath yet attained to hear
What there is ours,
But we rejoice, and sing to Thee
Our hymns of joy eternally.

Philip Nicolai 1598
Tr by Catherine Winkworth 1858

1
### L. M.

PRAISE God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Thomas Ken 1697

2
### C. M.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be ever more.
Tate and Brady 1696

3
### S. M.

To God, the Father, Son,
And Spirit, One and Three,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall for ever be.
John Wesley 1739

4
### L. M. 6 lines

To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Be honor, praise, and glory given,
By all on earth, and all in heaven;
As was through ages heretofore,
Is now, and shall be evermore.
Isaac Watts 1709

5
### H. M.

O GOD, forever blest,
To Thee all praise be given;
Thy Name Triune confessed
By all in earth and heaven;
As heretofore it was, is now,
And shall be so for evermore.
Edward Henry Bickersteth 1870

6
### 7s, 6s. D.

From all in earth and Heaven,
To God, the Three in One,
Be boundless glory given,
And ceaseless service done.
Co-equal praise to Father,
To Son, and Spirit be:
One God, they reign together
In Holy Trinity.

7
### 7s. D.

PRAISE our glorious King and Lord,
Angels waiting on His word,
Saints that walk with Him in white,
Pilgrims walking in His light:
Glory to the Eternal One,
Glory to His only Son,
Glory to the Spirit be
Now, and through eternity.
Alexander Ramsay Thompson 1869

8
### 7s. 6 lines

PRAISE the Name of God most high,
Praise Him, all below the sky,
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost;
As through countless ages past,
Evermore His praise shall last.
Anon. 1827

9
### 7s.

SING we to our God above
Praise eternal as His love:
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Charles Wesley 1740

10
### 8s, 7s.

PRAISE the Father, earth and heaven,
Praise the Son, the Spirit praise,
As it was, and is, be given
Glory through eternal days.
Anon. 1827

11
### 8s, 7s. 6 lines

PRAISE and honor to the Father,
Praise and honor to the Son,
Praise and honor to the Spirit,
Ever Three and ever One;
One in might and one in glory
While eternal ages run.
John Mason Neale 1851

12
### 8s, 7s. D.

PRAISE the God of all creation;
Praise the Father's boundless love:
Praise the Lamb, our Expiation,
Priest and King enthroned above;
Praise the Fountain of Salvation,
Him by whom our spirits live:
Undivided adoration
To the One Jehovah give.
Josiah Conder 183

13
### 8s, 7s, 4.

GLORY be to God the Father,
Glory be to God the Son,
Glory be to God the Spirit,
Great Jehovah, Three in One:
Glory, glory,
While eternal ages run.
Horatius Bonar 1866

14
### 6s, 4s.

To the great One in Three
The highest praises be,
Hence evermore;
His sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.
Charles Wesley 1757

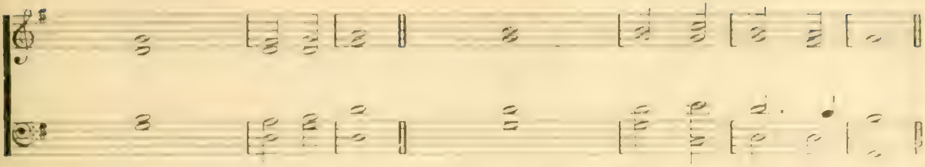
15
### 10s.

To Father, Son, and Spirit, ever blest,
Eternal praise and worship be addressed;
From age to age, ye saints, His name adore,
And spread His fame, till time shall be no more.
Simon Browne 1720

16
### 11s.

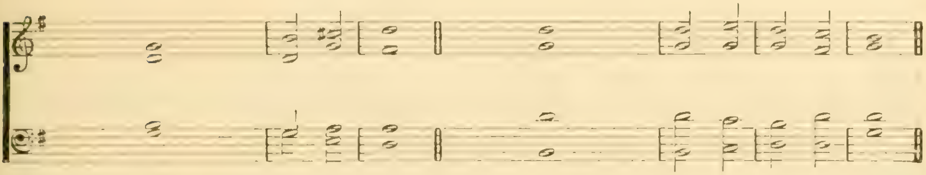
O FATHER Almighty, to Thee be addressed,
With Christ and the Spirit, one God ever blest,
All glory and worship, from earth and from heaven,
As was, and is now, and shall ever be given.
Anon. 1827

## GLORIA IN EXCELSIS



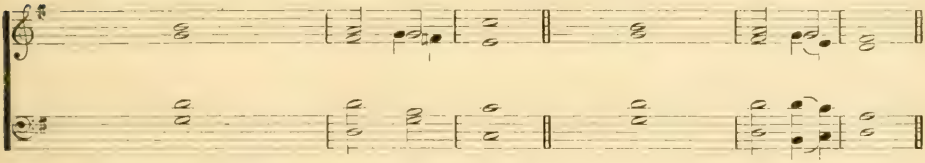
1. Glory be to | God on | high, || and on earth | peace, good | will toward | men.

2. We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we | worship | Thee, || we glorify Thee, we give thanks to | Thee for | Thy great | glory.



3. O Lord God, | heavenly | King, || God the | Fa-ther | Al- | mighty.

4. O Lord, the only begotten Son, | Je-sus | Christ; || O Lord God, Lamb of | God, Son | of the | Father

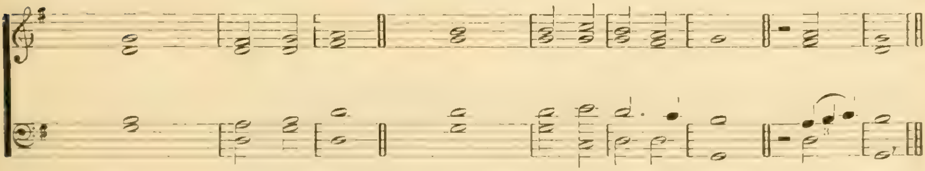


5. That takest away the | sins · of the | world, || have mercy | up-on | us.

6. Thou that takest away the | sins . of the | world, || have mercy | up-on | us.

7. Thou that takest away the | sins · of the | world, || re- | ceive our | prayer.

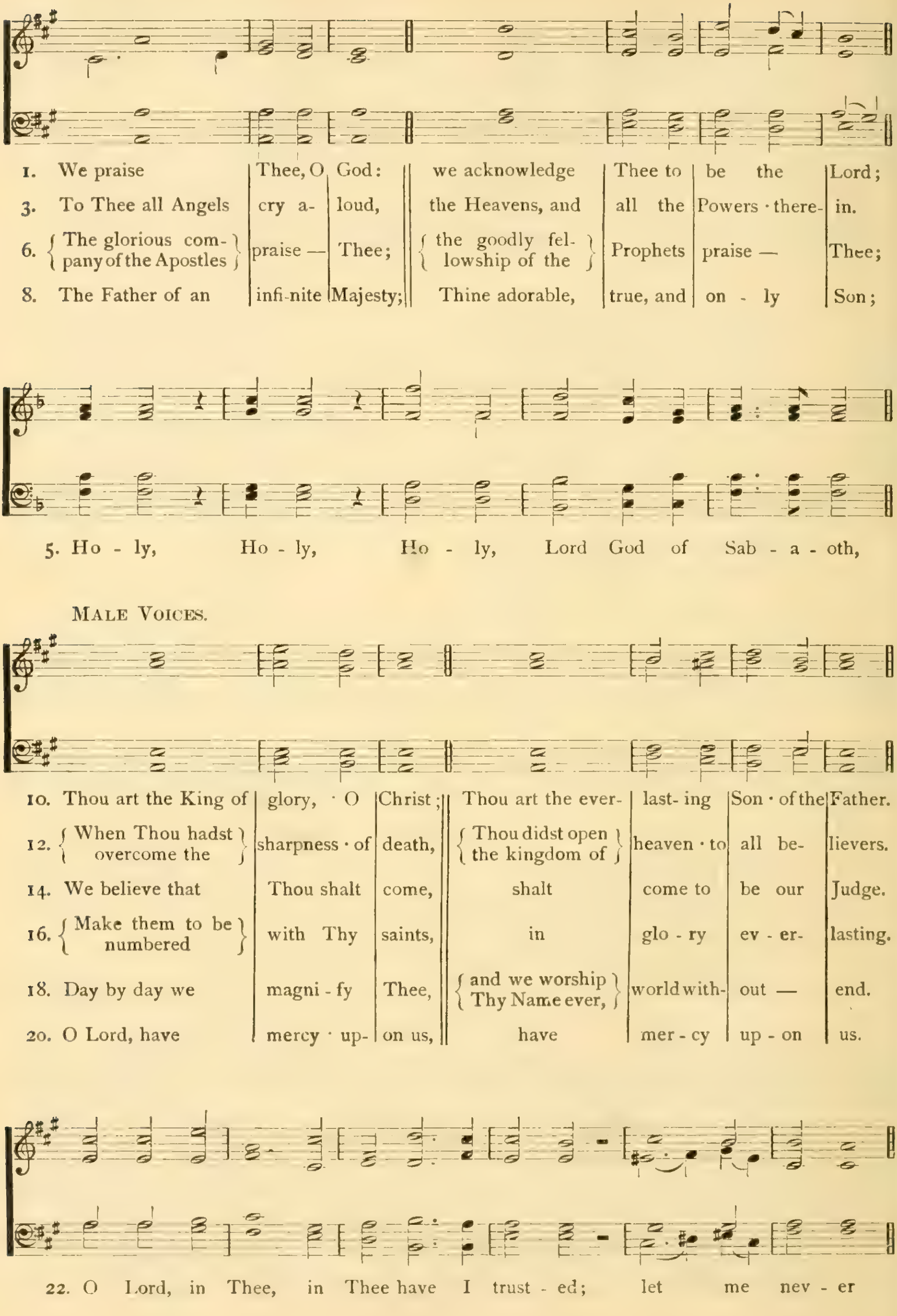
8. Thou that sittest at the right hand of | God the | Father, || have mercy | up-on | us.



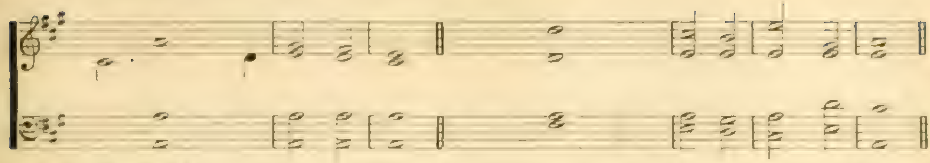
9. For Thou | only · art | Holy; || Thou | on-ly | art the | Lord; ||

10. Thou only, O Christ, with the | Ho-ly | Ghost, || art most high in the | glory of | God the | Father. || A- | men.

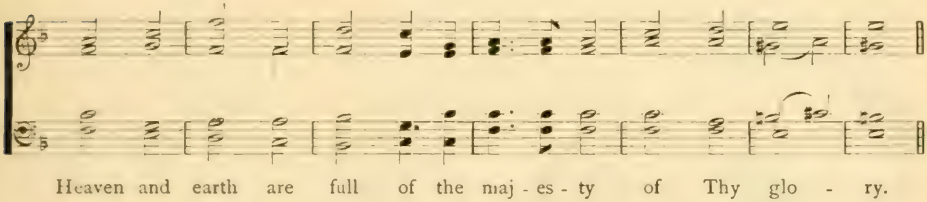
## TE DEUM LAUDAMUS


1. We praise | Thee, O | God: || we acknowledge | Thee to | be the | Lord;
3. To Thee all Angels | cry a- | loud, || the Heavens, and | all the | Powers · there- | in.
6. The glorious company of the Apostles | praise — | Thee; || the goodly fellowship of the | Prophets | praise — | Thee;
8. The Father of an | infi-nite | Majesty; || Thine adorable, | true, and | on - ly | Son;
5. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Sab - a - oth,
Male Voices.
10. Thou art the King of | glory, · O | Christ; || Thou art the ever- | last- ing | Son · of the | Father.
12. When Thou hadst overcome the | sharpness · of | death, || Thou didst open the kingdom of | heaven · to | all be- | lievers.
14. We believe that | Thou shalt | come, || shalt | come to | be our | Judge.
16. Make them to be numbered | with Thy | saints, || in | glo - ry | ev - er- | lasting.
18. Day by day we | magni - fy | Thee, || and we worship Thy Name ever, | world with- | out — | end.
20. O Lord, have | mercy · up- | on us, || have | mer - cy | up - on | us.
22. O Lord, in Thee, in Thee have I trust - ed; let me nev - er

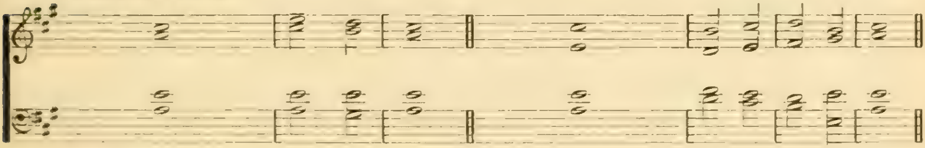
## TE DEUM LAUDAMUS Continued



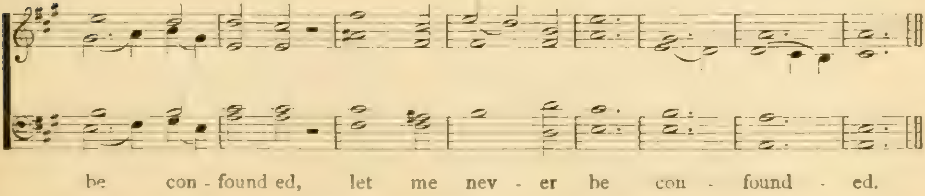
2. All the earth doth | wor-ship | Thee, || the | Father | ev - er- | lasting.
4. To Thee Cherubim and | Ser - a- | phim, || con- | tinu al- | ly do | cry,
7. The noble army of Martyrs | praise — | Thee; || the Holy Church throughout all the world | doth ac | knowledge | Thee,
9. Also the | Ho - ly | Ghost, || the | Com- — | fort- — | er.


Heaven and earth are full of the maj - es - ty of Thy glo - ry.

Female Voices.

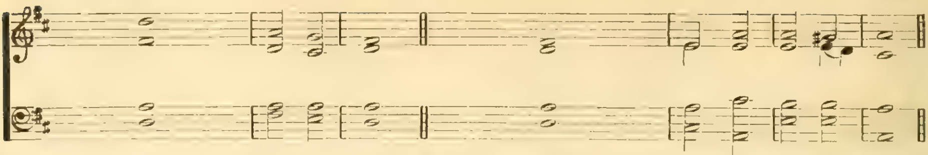


11. When Thou tookest upon Thee to de- | liv - er | man, || Thou didst humble Thyself to be | born — | of a | virgin.
13. Thou sittest at the right | hand of | God, || in the | glo - ry | of the | Father.
15. We therefore pray Thee | help Thy | servants, || whom Thou hast redeemed | with Thy | precious | blood.
17. O Lord, save Thy people, and | bless Thine | heritage; || govern them, and | lift them | up for- | ever.
19. Vouch- | safe, O | Lord, || to keep us | this day | without | sin.
21. O Lord, let Thy mercy | be up- | on us, || as our | trust — | is in | Thee.



## VENITE EXULTEMUS

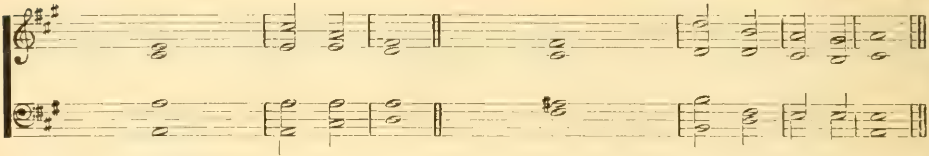
W. Boyce



| | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1. O come, let us sing un- | to the | Lord; | Let us heartily rejoice in the | strength of | our sal- | vation. |
| 3. For the Lord is a | great — | God; | And a great | King a- | bove all | gods. |
| 5. The sea is His, | and He | made it; | And His hands pre- | pared the | dry — | land. |
| 7. For He is the | Lord our | God; | And we are the people of His pasture and the | sheep of | His — | hand. |
| Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son, | And | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost; |

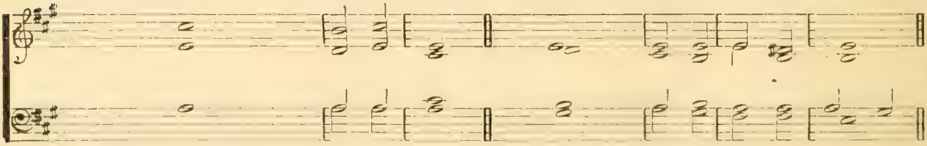
## JUBILATE DEO

G. J. Elvey



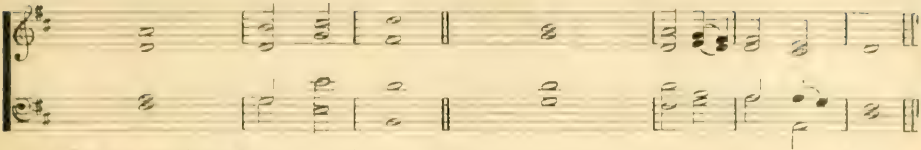
| | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1. O be joyful in the Lord, | all ye | lands; | Serve the Lord with gladness, and come before His | presence | with a | song. |
| 2. Be ye sure that the Lord | He is | God; | It is He that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are His people and the | sheep of | His — | pasture. |
| 3. O go your way into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His | courts with | praise; | Be thankful unto Him, and | speak good | of His | name. |
| 4. For the Lord is gracious, His mercy is | ev - er - | lasting, | And His truth endureth from gener- | ation to | gener- | ation. |
| Glory be to the Father, &c. | | | | | | |

## DEUS MISEREATUR



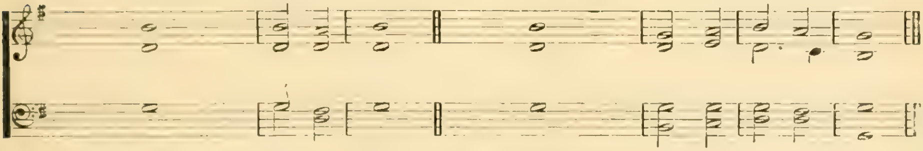
| | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1. God be merciful unto | us and | bless us; | And cause His | face to | shine up- | on us: |
| 3. Let the people praise | Thee O | God, | Let | all the | peo-ple | praise Thee: |
| 5. Let the people praise | Thee O | God, | Let | all the | peo-ple | praise Thee: |
| Glory be to the Father, &c. | | | | | | |

## VENITE EXULTEMUS Continued.



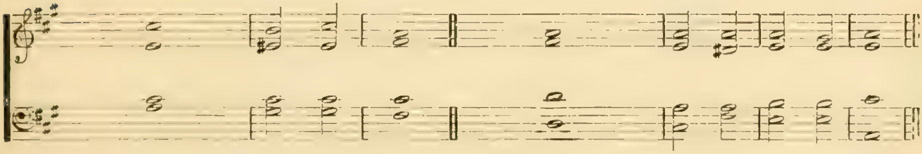
| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 2. | Let us come before His presence | with thanks | giving; | And show ourselves | glad in | Him with | psalms. |
| 4. | In His hands are all the corners | of the | earth; | And the strength of the | hills is | His — | also. |
| 6. | O come, let us worship, | and fall | down; | And kneel be- | fore the | Lord our | Maker: |
| 8. | O worship the Lord in the | beauty of | holiness; | Let the whole earth | stand in | awe of | Him: |
| 9. | For He cometh, for He cometh, to | judge the | earth; | And with righteousness to judge the world, and the | people | with His | truth. |
| | As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be, | World | without | end. A- | men. |

## BONUM EST



| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1. | It is a good thing to give thanks un- | to the | Lord; | And to sing praises unto Thy | name, O | Most— | Highest. |
| 2. | To tell of Thy loving-kindness early | in the | morning; | And of Thy | truth · in the | night- — | season. |
| 3. | Upon an instrument of ten strings, and up- | on the | lute; | Upon a loud instrument, | and up- | on the | harp. |
| 4. | For Thou, Lord, hast made me glad | thro' Thy | works; | I will rejoice in giving praise for the oper- | a - tions | of Thy | hands. |
| | Glory be to the Father, &c. | | | | | | |

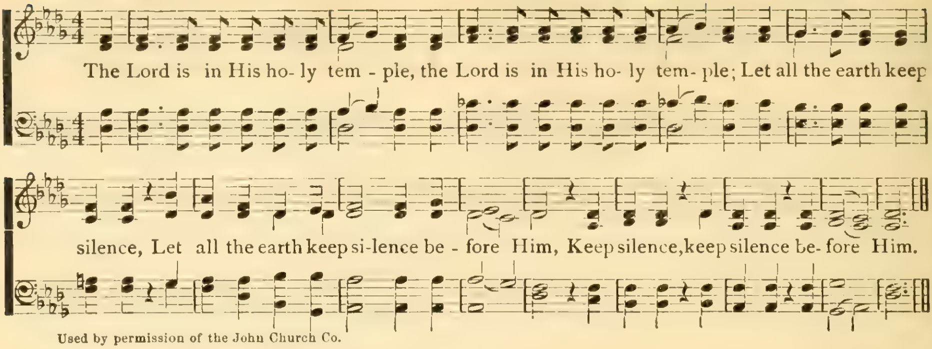
## DEUS MISEREATUR Continued.



| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 2. | That Thy way may be | known upon | earth; | Thy saving | health a- | mong all | nations. |
| 4. | O let the nations be glad and | sing for | joy; | For Thou shall judge the people righteously, and govern the | na-tions | up - on | earth. |
| 6. | Then shall the earth | yield her | increase; | And God, even our own | God shall | bless— | us. |
| 7. | God shall | bless — | us; | And all the ends of the | earth shall | fear — | Him. |

## OPENING SENTENCE

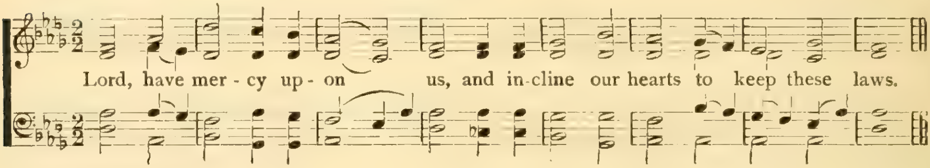
G. F. Root


The Lord is in His ho- ly tem - ple, the Lord is in His ho- ly tem- ple; Let all the earth keep
silence, Let all the earth keep si-lence be - fore Him, Keep silence, keep silence be- fore Him.

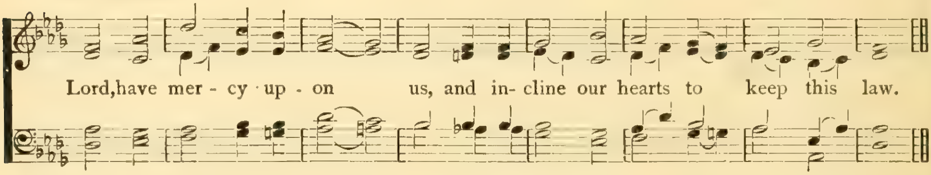
Used by permission of the John Church Co.

## RESPONSES AFTER COMMANDMENTS

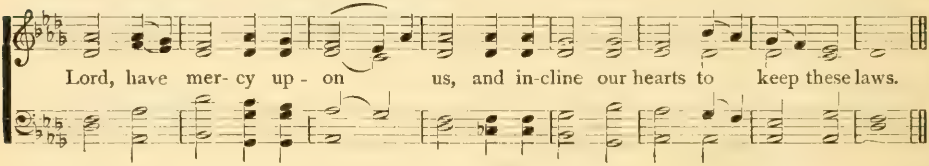
1 *After the 3d.*


Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, and in-cline our hearts to keep these laws.

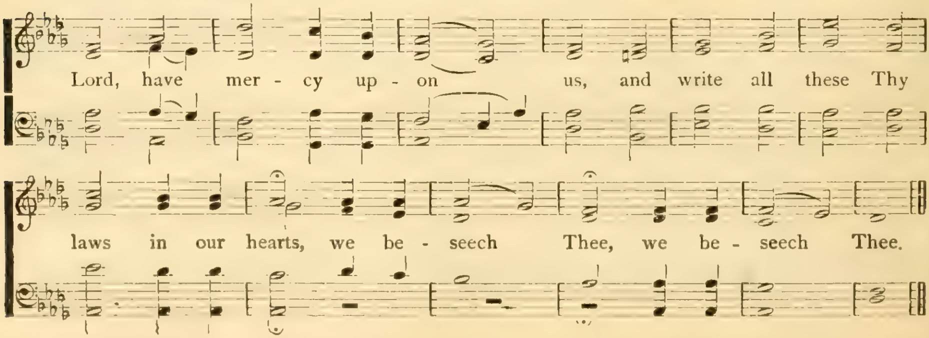
2 *After the 4th.*


Lord, have mer - cy · up - on us, and in- cline our hearts to keep this law.

3 *After the 10th.*

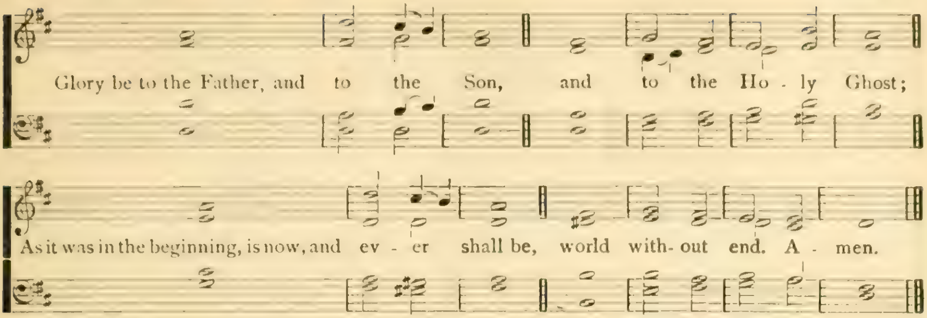

Lord, have mer- cy up - on us, and in-cline our hearts to keep these laws.

4 *After the Summary of the Law.*


Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, and write all these Thy
laws in our hearts, we be - seech Thee, we be - seech Thee.

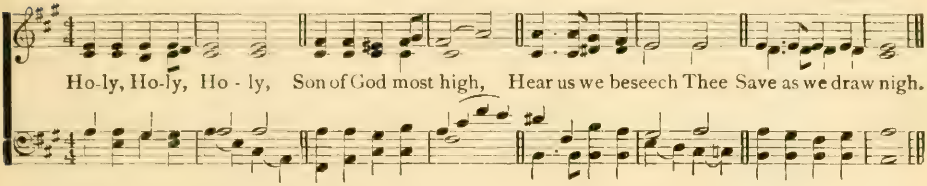
## GLORIA PATRI

C. Cooke


Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world with- out end. A - men.

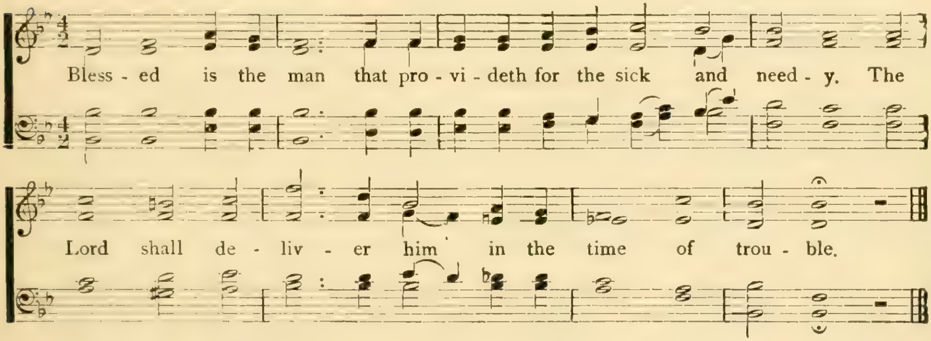
## RESPONSE AFTER PRAYER

J. Barnby

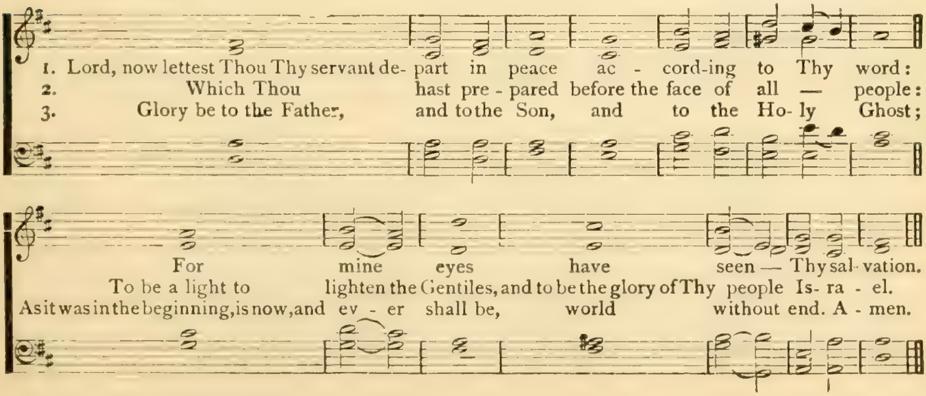

Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho - ly, Son of God most high, Hear us we beseech Thee Save as we draw nigh.

## OFFERTORY SENTENCE

M. S. Skeffington

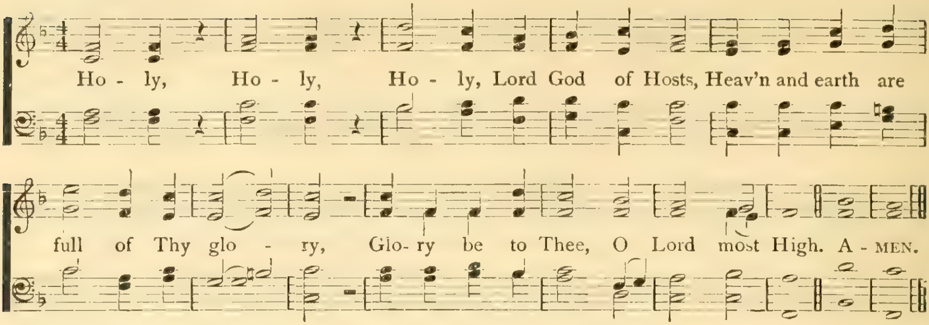

Bless - ed is the man that pro - vi - deth for the sick and need - y. The
Lord shall de - liv - er him in the time of trou - ble.

## NUNC DIMITTIS


1. Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant de- part in peace ac - cord-ing to Thy word:
2. Which Thou hast pre - pared before the face of all — people:
3. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho- ly Ghost;
For mine eyes have seen — Thy sal- vation.
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles, and to be the glory of Thy people Is- ra - el.
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world without end. A - men.

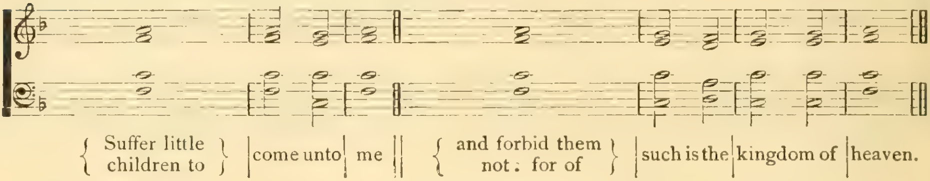
## SANCTUS

S. S. Wesley


Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts, Heav'n and earth are
full of Thy glo - ry, Glo- ry be to Thee, O Lord most High. A - MEN.

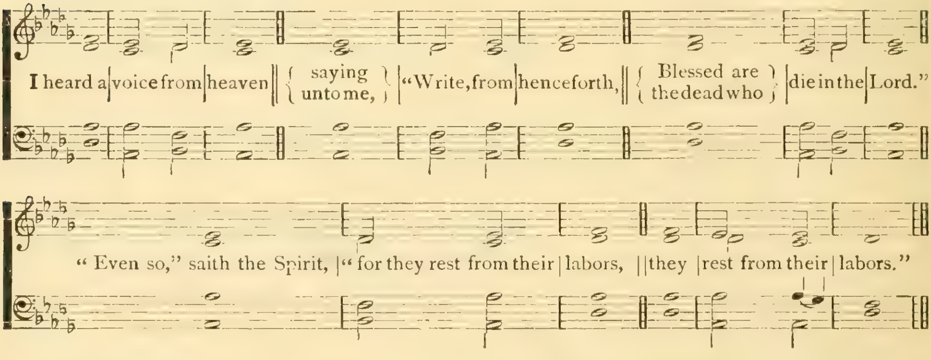
## BAPTISMAL CHANT

T. Tallis


Suffer little children to | come unto | me || and forbid them not : for of | such is the | kingdom of | heaven.

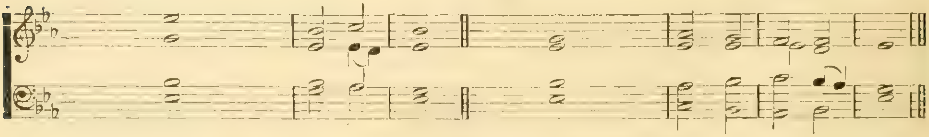
## BURIAL CHANT

J. B. Marsh


I heard a | voice from | heaven || saying unto me, | "Write, from | henceforth, || Blessed are the dead who | die in the | Lord."
" Even so," saith the Spirit, | " for they rest from their | labors, || they | rest from their | labors."

## ASCRIPTION

T. S. Fisher



| | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Now unto Him | that is | able | to do exceeding abundantly above | all that we | ask or | think, |
| According | to the | power | that | work-eth | in — | us, |
| Unto | Him be | glory | in the | Church by | Christ — | Jesus |
| Throughout | all — | ages, | world | with- — | out — | end. |
| Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son, | and | to the | Ho- ly | Ghost; |
| As it was in the beginning, is now, and . . | ev - er | shall be, | world | with-out | end. A- | men |

# ALPHABETICAL INDEX OF TUNES

PAGE
Abchurch 139
Abney 158
Abram 161
Adeste Fideles, No. 1 86, 322
Adeste Fideles, No. 2 86
Ad Lucem 318
Admaston 96, 237, 445
Adoration 249
Adrian 60
Advent 171
Aldersgate 115
Aletta 316
Alexander 136
Alford 486
Alleluia 483
Allen 252
Allerton 350
Allesley 188
All Saints 380
Almsgiving 31, 336
Alstone 69, 314, 453
Althorp 369
Alyston 107
Ambrose 338
America 440
American Hymn 81
Amerton 60
Amsterdam 300, 428
Anatolius 421
Ancient of days 47
Angel Voices 56
Angelus 422
Annunciation 321
Antioch 102
Anvern 384
Arator 439
Ariel 255
Arlington 326
Armageddon 288
Arundel 372
Ascension, No. 1 154
Ascension, No. 2 154
Ashwell 372
Astley 328
Aston 204
Athens 195
Auber 426
Aubrey 182
Aurelia 44, 379
Austell 181
Austria 342
Autumn 368
Avon 125
Avondale 423
Azmon 351

Bacon 290
Badea 184
Baker 191
Balclutha 476
Balerma 303
Banner 289
Barker 413
Barkworth 292
Barnby 48
Bartholdy 264
Bartimeus 236
Bavaria 283
Baxter 330
Bayly 59
Beatitude 298
Beechcroft 319
Beecher 291
Belgravia 443
Belmont 34
Belvidere 43
Bemerton 109
Benediction 467
Benedictus 14
Benevento 431
Bentley 230
Bera 190
Berthold 116
Bethany 294
Bethesda 211
Bethlehem 95
Beulah 374
Bird 220
Birkdale 239
Blairgovie 228, 446
Blaydon 24
Blendon 247
Blenham 208
Blessed Home 324
Blumenthal 200
Boardman 260
Bolton 9
Boniface 287
Boston 259
Bowring 114
Boylston 376
Braden 424
Bradford 164
Brandon 95
Brattle Street 62
Bread of Life 26, 361
Bremen 230
Bromsgrove 169
Brookfield 165
Brown 159
Brownell 84
Browning 30
Budleigh 240
Bullinger 241
Burlington 42
Burton 468
Byefield 340

Cairnbrook 434
Caldwill 278
Calm 462
Calvary 132
Cambridge 8
Canitz 402
Canonbury 422
Capetown 415
Carlisle 377
Carlton 142
Carmel 198
Carol 99
Carsden 286
Cary 464
Castello 267
Castle Eden 415
Castle Rising 481
Caswall 460
Centennial Hymn 347
Chalvey 463
Chamouni 127
Chandler 455
Charity 29
Chenies 77
Cherith 298
Chesterfield 183, 258
Chimes 431
Chiselhurst 325
Christ Church 488
Christmas 101, 278
Christmas Carol 106
Christmas Morn 89
Church Triumphant 165
Civitas Dei 487
Clare 229
Clare Market 449
Clark 176
Cleveland 225
Clifburn 241
Cloisters 346
Cœli Enarrant Gloriam, 45, 353
Cœna Domini 371
Colchester 19
Coldrey 153
Collier 386
Come Unto Me 205
Come Ye Disconsolate 199
Come Ye Lofty 91
Consolator 223
Constance 22
Converse 268
Corde Natus 106
Corona 384
Coronæ 158
Coronation 162
Cowper 206
Cranston 25
Cressbrook 244
Cresswell 456
Crofts 248
Crown Him 174
Crucifix 209
Crucifixion 335
Crusader's Hymn 251
Crux Beata 123
Crux Fidelis 131
Cutler 279
Cyprus 234

Dalehurst 125, 227
Dalkeith 12
Dallas 22
Dalston 24
Darwall 161
Dayman 80
Day of Praise 57
Day of Rest 231
Dayspring 406
Dawn 462
Dedham 378
Deerhurst 381
Dennis 310, 372
Deva 429
Devonshire 141
Diademata, No. 1 168
Diademata, No. 2 168
Dies Iræ 475
Dijon 308
Disciple 119, 236
Dismissal 341
Dix 89, 346
Dominus Regit Me 58
Dort 151, 388
Dowling 438
Downs 274
Drostane 121
Duke Street 417
Dundee 65
Dwight 222

Eagley 170
Earlham 151
Easter Hymn 147
Eastertide 247
Edina 270
Ein' Feste Burg 345
Elmhurst 31, 395
Eli 50
Elizabethtown 360
Ellacombe 375
Ellers 33, 180
Ellerton 472
Ellingham 45
Ellwood 456
Elmendorf 459
Elton 317
Elvet 332
Emmanuel 65
Ennerdale 477
Enos 463
Entreaty 205
Epiphany 102
Ernan 307
Esthwaite 212
Et Resurrexit 143
Eternal Light 197
Eucharist 358
Euroclydon 113
Eustace 257
Evan 238
Even Me 300
Evening Sacrifice 412
Eventide 135, 414
Evermore 187
Ewing 482
Excelsior 391
Expectation 177
Expostulation 199
Exultation 173

Faben 73

PAGE
Faith ... 37
Farmer ... 282
Federal Street ... 123
Ferguson ... 297
Fermain ... 338
Ferniehurst ... 193
Fernshaw ... 313
Festival ... 290
Festus ... 430
Fiat Lux ... 389
Fides ... 113
Filby ... 145
Filius Dei ... 17
Fingest ... 188
Flemming ... 239
Flora ... 140
For Evermore ... 304
Formosa ... 343
Foster ... 217
Franklin Square ... 280
Frederick ... 470
Furth ... 351

Gabriel ... 101
Gainford ... 490
Galgate ... 212
Galilee ... 268
Garfirth ... 76
Gates ... 295
Geer ... 171
Genevieve ... 62
Genoa ... 130
Genung ... 169
Germany ... 404
Gethsemane ... 133, 203, 365
Gilbert ... 478
Gilead ... 71
Glad Tidings ... 87
Glastonbury ... 364
Glory ... 344
God of Hosts ... 52, 266
Golden Chain ... 373
Golden ... 334
Golden Sheaves ... 434
Gorton ... 311
Goshen ... 322
Gospel Banner ... 391
Gottschalk ... 33, 309
Goudimel ... 352
Gough ... 172
Gounod ... 124
Grace Church ... 70
Grange ... 401
Grantham ... 447
Gratitude ... 222
Greatheart ... 275
Greenland ... 264
Greenville ... 38
Greenwood ... 178
Gregory ... 408
Grostete ... 48
Guidance ... 315
Guide ... 253

Haddam ... 55
Halle ... 366
Hallon ... 226
Hamburg ... 215
Hamilton ... 104, 149
Hampton ... 468
Harmony Grove ... 277
Harwell ... 157
Hastings ... 139

PAGE
Haverland ... 367
Haweis ... 445
Hawes ... 202
Haydn ... 70
Heaven is Our Home ... 327
Heber ... 374
Hebron ... 359
He Leadeth Me (with chorus) ... 310
Hempton ... 210
Hendon ... 243
Henley ... 306
Hermas ... 326
Hermon ... 383
Hilgrove ... 450
Hinchman ... 406
Hinsdale ... 416
Hispania ... 336
Holland ... 256
Holley ... 235
Hollingside ... 233
Holmwood ... 210
Holy Cross ... 359
Holy Mountain ... 193
Holy Nativity ... 107
Holy Night ... 90
Holy Offerings ... 27
Holy Trinity ... 43, 261
Holyrood ... 469
Homeland ... 491
Hora Novissima ... 484
Horsley ... 124
Horton ... 186
Hosanna (with chorus) ... 401
Houghton ... 82
Houth ... 249
Howes ... 272
Hulme ... 108
Hummel ... 66
Huntington ... 441
Hursley ... 29, 427
Hyde ... 355
Hyde Park ... 320

Ilsley ... 149
Ingarsby ... 373
Ingrave ... 83, 92
Innocents ... 75
Intercession ... 410
Invitation ... 312
Invocation ... 187
Iona ... 194, 321
Irby ... 450
Irvin ... 219
Italian Hymn ... 46, 252

Janua Cœli ... 152
Jerusalem ... 482
Jesmond ... 178
Jesu Magister Bone ... 413
Jesu Pastor ... 301
Jewett ... 318
Justin ... 437

Kendall ... 216
Kenilworth ... 341
Kettle ... 217
Kirkdale ... 411
Knox ... 195
Kocher ... 271
Kücken ... 416

Laban ... 281

PAGE
Lachrymæ ... 358
Lambeth ... 379
Lancashire ... 137
Landon ... 207
Lansdowne ... 454
Lanesboro ... 18
Langran ... 12, 214, 370
Langton ... 302
Lanton ... 237
Laud ... 257
Lauda Anima Mea ... 490
Laudate Dominum ... 79
Lauda Sion Salvatorem ... 7, 41, 362, 403
Laudes Domini ... 254
Laus Deo ... 54
Lawrence ... 290
Lebanon ... 254
Leicester ... 36
Leighton ... 307
Lenox ... 189
Leominster ... 464
Leoni ... 54
Leslie ... 59
Lewellyn ... 166
Lewisham ... 58
Lindfield ... 385
Lisbon ... 14
Lischer ... 13
Litany ... 129
Littlewood ... 461
Livingston ... 143
Love ... 405
Love Divine ... 291
Love's Offering ... 248
Loving Kindness ... 246
Lubeck ... 386
Lucerne ... 448
Ludwig ... 365
Luther's Hymn ... 473
Luton ... 353
Lux Benigna ... 339
Lux Eoi ... 177
Lux Mundi ... 366
Lyndhurst ... 302
Lyons ... 83
Lyte ... 250
Lytham ... 185
Lythe ... 73

Madison ... 120
Magdalen ... 408
Magdalena ... 127
Mainzer ... 348
Maitland ... 282
Manoah ... 30, 216
Mapleton ... 19
Marchfield ... 363
Marguerite ... 313
Marion ... 460
Mariton ... 362
Marland's Mills ... 192
Marlow ... 441
Martyn ... 232
Martyrs ... 378
Mary Magdalene ... 305
Maunders ... 329
McCheyne ... 478
Mear ... 17
Medina ... 467
Meditation ... 419
Melcombe ... 72
Melford ... 320

PAGE
Melita ... 444
Mendebras ... 9
Mendelssohn ... 88
Mendon ... 276
Meribah ... 474
Merrial ... 415
Messengers ... 183
Messiah ... 53
Midnight ... 474
Migdol ... 349
Miles Lane ... 162
Mills ... 77, 197
Mirfield ... 383
Miriam ... 8
Miserere Domine ... 129
Missionary Chant ... 387
Missionary Hymn ... 394
Mizpah ... 317
Monk ... 146
Monkland ... 155, 438
Monod ... 221
Monsell ... 35, 224, 356
Morecambe ... 371
Morley ... 292
Morning Hymn ... 404
Morning Praise ... 407
Mornington ... 296
Moultrie ... 428
Mozart ... 147
Myles ... 311

Nachtlied ... 420
Naomi ... 333
Nashville ... 40
Nativity ... 163
Nauford ... 370
Naumann ... 316
Neale ... 81
Neander ... 10
Nearer Home ... 465
Nebo ... 350
Nettleton ... 84
Newbold ... 262
Newbury ... 49
New Calabar ... 299
Newcombe ... 118
New Haven ... 186
New Jerusalem ... 488
Newland ... 389
New Year's Hymn ... 430
Nicæa ... 51
Nocturn ... 412
Noel ... 99
Nottingham ... 270
Nox Precessit ... 42
Nuremburg ... 74

Oak ... 327
Oaksville ... 262
Old Hundredth ... 21, 69
Oliphant ... 175
Olivers ... 476
Olive's Brow ... 122
Olivet ... 223
Olmutz ... 225
Olney ... 324
Onido ... 398
Orient ... 93
Orthwaite ... 235, 340
Ortonville ... 256
Orville ... 240
Ovio ... 246
Owen ... 211

PAGE
Page ... 170
Palmer ... 409
Paraclete ... 181
Paradise, No. 1 ... 494
Paradise, No. 2 ... 494
Parker ... 11
Park Street ... 120
Passion ... 126
Passover ... 132
Pater Omnium ... 112, 411
Paulina ... 325
Pax Dei ... 418
Pax Tecum ... 314
Peace ... 36
Pearce ... 420
Pearsall ... 172
Penitence ... 364
Penuel ... 192
Petersham ... 111
Petition ... 339
Petrox ... 40
Pleyel's Hymn ... 244
Prayer ... 337
Prescott ... 156
Prince ... 407
Pro Me Perforatus ... 128
Propior Deo ... 294
Prussian Hymn ... 74

Quebec ... 315
Rathbun ... 243
Raphael ... 260
Redcliff ... 145
Redhead ... 308, 465
Redgrave ... 134
Reese ... 440
Refuge ... 233
Regent Square ... 57, 91, 400
Renovation ... 425
Requiem ... 131
Requiescat ... 470
Rest ... 466
Resurgam ... 135
Resurrexit ... 144
Retreat ... 330
Rex Gloriæ ... 155, 397
Rhine ... 483
Riseholme ... 395
Robinson ... 323
Rockingham ... 114
Rock of Ages ... 203
Romberg ... 444
Rosefield ... 202, 405
Rossiter ... 234
Rossthwaite (with All.) ... 245
Rothwell ... 153
Rotterdam ... 137
Rousseau ... 280
Russian Hymn ... 442
Ruth ... 432

Sabbath ... 10
Sacrament ... 358
Salem ... 388
Saltwick ... 377
Salvator ... 452
Samson ... 277
Sanctuary ... 167, 489
Sardis ... 221
Sarum ... 382
Savoy Chapel ... 265
Saxton ... 85
Saxe Holm ... 457
Schell ... 284

PAGE
Schumann ... 360
Sears ... 98
Seasons ... 433
Sebastian ... 209
Sefton ... 115
Selborne ... 71, 436
Selvin ... 306
Serenity ... 76, 312
Sessions ... 276
Seymour ... 219, 419
Sharon ... 356
Shirland ... 342
Sicily ... 368
Siloam ... 382
Silsoe ... 189
Silver St ... 263
Simpson ... 196
Sinai ... 182
Sleepers, Wake ... 495
Slingsby ... 259
Smith ... 164
Solitude ... 200
Song ... 248
Sorrento ... 218
Southwick ... 163
Spanish Hymn ... 266
Speratus ... 242
Spohr ... 61
Spring ... 448
Springfield ... 32
St. Aelred ... 117
St. Agnes ... 16, 261, 333
St. Alban ... 331
St. Alban's ... 435
St. Alphege ... 485
St. Anatolius ... 421
St. Andrew ... 334
St. Ann's ... 64, 343
St. Asaph ... 380
St. Bede ... 299
St. Bees ... 332
St. Bernard ... 485
St. Bride ... 128
St. Catherine ... 20
St. Christopher ... 206
St. Chrysostom ... 331
St. Cross ... 122
St. Cuthbert ... 179
St. Cyprian ... 40, 337
St. Eanswyth ... 94
St. Fabian ... 119
St. Fabian ... 232
St. George's ... 25, 432
St. Gertrude ... 285
St. Godric ... 301
St. Helen ... 175
St. Hilda ... 207, 367
St. Hugh ... 64
St. John ... 250
St. Kevin ... 136, 272
St. Lawrence ... 245
St. Leonard ... 34
St. Luke ... 117
St. Martin's ... 196
St. Matthias ... 39
St. Michael ... 446
St. Michael's (Hanover) ... 82
St. Millicent ... 469
St. Olaf ... 44
St. Oswald ... 79, 354
St. Pancras ... 157
St. Patrick ... 150

PAGE
St. Peter ... 118, 258
St. Petersburg ... 304
St. Philip ... 329
St. Piran ... 449
St. Raphael ... 26
St. Saviour ... 103
St. Sylvester ... 426
St. Thomas ... 15, 61
Stabat Mater ... 130
Staniforth ... 35
State Street ... 242
Stanmore ... 180
Steele ... 417
Steggall ... 52
Steibelt ... 357
Stephanos ... 309
Stephens ... 375
Stockton ... 399
Stockwell ... 37, 427
Stowell ... 284
Streatham ... 28
Stuttgard ... 97
Sunley ... 271
Sunset ... 425
Swabia ... 329
Swainsthorpe ... 328
Swanton ... 436
Swanwick ... 16
Sweden ... 466
Sydenham ... 15, 263
Sydenham, No. 2 ... 281
Sylvester ... 471

Tallis' Evening Hymn ... 424
Talmar ... 220
Tamworth ... 473
Tappan ... 479
Teignmouth ... 98
Temple ... 418
Temple Boro ... 355
Thacher ... 361
Thanksgiving ... 349
The Grave of Jesus ... 134
The Holy City ... 480
The Last Sleep ... 472
The Story of the Cross ... 451
Theodora ... 23
Theydon ... 38
Thirsk ... 214
Thring ... 452
Tichfield ... 201
To-Day ... 198
Tolland ... 67
Tomlinson ... 400
Toplady ... 203
Trenton ... 296
Triumph ... 344
Troyte ... 297
Truro ... 68
Trust ... 238
Tuckerman ... 111, 363
Tulford ... 53, 437
Tully ... 229
Twilight ... 409
Tytherton ... 100

University College ... 274
Unseld ... 393
Uxbridge ... 41

Valentia ... 227
Varina ... 480
Vaughan ... 303

PAGE
Veni, Sancte Spiritus ... 179
Veni, Veni, Immanuel ... 85
Verbum Pacis ... 393
Vesper ... 477
Vesperi Lux ... 414
Victoria ... 357
Victory ... 159
Vienna ... 215
Vigil ... 28
Vigilate ... 335
Vox Angelica, No. 1 ... 492
Vox Angelica, No. 2 ... 493
Vox Angelica, No. 3 ... 493
Vox Dilecti ... 194

Wakefield ... 458
Waltham ... 20, 387
Ward ... 72
Wardlaw ... 66
Ware ... 185
Wareham ... 21
Warfare ... 453
Warren ... 50
Warsaw ... 160
Wartburg Castle ... 105
Warwick ... 141
Watchman ... 385
Wave ... 443
Webb ... 283, 392
Webbe ... 92
Welcome, Happy Morning, ... 148
Wellington ... 454
Welton ... 369
Wentworth ... 63
Wesley ... 398
Westgate ... 110
West Heath ... 273
Weston ... 396
Westwood ... 293
Wickliffe ... 423
Williams ... 68, 121, 442
Willingham ... 402
Willington ... 354
Wilmar ... 190
Wilmot ... 97
Wilson ... 138
Wilston ... 269
Wimbledon ... 241
Wimborne ... 105
Winchester ... 352
Wittemberg ... 56
Woodward ... 51
Woodworth ... 213
Woolwich ... 184, 486
Work Song ... 288
Worthing ... 176
Wortman ... 32
Wreford ... 23
Wyckoff ... 251

Yarmouth ... 390
Yoakley ... 39
York ... 347
Yorkshire ... 93
Young ... 146

Zebulon ... 376
Zephyr ... 191
Zerah ... 103
Zinzendorf ... 253
Zion ... 396
Zion's Daughter ... 78

# METRICAL INDEX OF TUNES

### S. M.

PAGE
Adrian.....60
Aldersgate.....115
Alexander.....136
Amerton.....60
Badea.....184
Benedictus.....14
Bethesda.....211
Blaydon.....24
Boylston.....376
Braden.....424
Carlisle.....377
Cary.....464
Chiselhurst.....325
Cleveland.....225
Crucifixion.....335
Dawn.....462
Dennis.....310, 372
Ennerdale.....477
Ferguson.....297
Ferniehurst.....193
Franklin Square.....280
Glory.....344
Golden.....334
Gorton.....311
Greenwood.....178
Laban.....281
Langton.....302
Leighton.....307
Lindfield.....385
Lisbon.....14
Marland's Mills.....192
Monsell.....35, 224, 356
Mornington.....296
Nebo.....350
Newland.....389
Olmutz.....225
Olney.....324
Owen.....211
Penuel.....192
Renovation.....425
Rousseau.....280
Saltwick.....377
Schumann.....360
Selvin.....306
Shirland.....342
Silver St.....263
St. Bride.....128
St. Michael.....446
St. Olaf.....44
St. Thomas.....15, 61
State Street.....242
Steibelt.....357
Swabia.....329
Swainsthorpe.....328
Sydenham.....15, 263
Sydenham, No. 2.....281
Thacher.....361
Vigil.....28
Woolwich.....184, 486

### S. M. D.

Calm.....462
Chalvey.....463
Coronæ.....158
Diademata, No. 1.....168
Diademata, No. 2.....168
Furth.....351
Jesmond.....178
Lebanon.....254
Leominster.....464
Nearer Home.....465
Speratus.....242

### S. P. M.

Dalston.....24

### C. M.

PAGE
Abney.....158
Annunciation.....321
Antioch.....102
Arlington.....326
Aubrey.....182
Avon.....125
Avondale.....423
Azmon.....351
Balerma.....303
Beatitude.....298
Belmont.....34
Belvidere.....43
Bemerton.....109
Boardman.....260
Boston.....259
Bradford.....164
Brown.....159
Browning.....30
Burlington.....42
Byefield.....340
Cherith.....298
Chesterfield.....183, 258
Chimes.....431
Christmas.....101, 278
Colchester.....19
Coronation.....162
Cowper.....206
Dalehurst.....125, 227
Dedham.....378
Devonshire.....141
Downs.....274
Dundee.....65
Eagley.....170
Elizabethtown.....360
Elvet.....332
Emmanuel.....65
Evan.....238
Fernshaw.....313
Foster.....217
Geer.....171
Genevieve.....62
Hallon.....226
Heber.....374
Hermon.....383
Hinsdale.....416
Holy Cross.....359
Holy Trinity.....43, 261
Horsley.....124
Hulme.....108
Hummel.....66
Jerusalem.....482
Kendall.....216
Lanesboro.....18
Laud.....257
Lyndhurst.....302
Maitland.....282
Manoah.....30, 216
Mapleton.....19
Marguerite.....313
Mariton.....362
Marlow.....441
Mear.....17
Messengers.....183
Miles Lane.....162
Mills.....77, 197
Mirfield.....383
Naomi.....333
Nativity.....163
Nottingham.....270
Nox Precessit.....42
Oaksville.....262
Ortonville.....256
Raphael.....260
Romberg.....444
Serenity.....76, 312
Sharon.....356
Siloam.....382

PAGE
Sinai.....182
Smith.....164
Southwick.....163
St. Agnes.....16, 261, 333
St. Ann's.....64, 343
St. Hugh.....64
St. Martin's.....196
St. Peter.....118, 258
St. Saviour.....103
Staniforth.....35
Stephens.....375
Swanwick.....16
Tuckerman.....111, 363
Valentia.....227
Vaughan.....303
Wardlaw.....66
Warwick.....141
Wickliffe.....423
York.....347
Zerah.....103

### C. M., 5 lines

Elton.....317
Eternal Light.....197
Naumann.....316
Newbold.....262
Rhine.....483
Tappan.....479

### C. M., 6 lines

Spohr.....61
St. Bede.....299

### C. M. D.

Athens.....195
Brattle Street.....62
Caldwill.....278
Carol.....99
Castle Rising.....481
Cutler.....279
Ellacombe.....375
Eustace.....257
Filius Dei.....17
Flora.....140
Gabriel.....101
Holland.....256
Invitation.....312
Iona.....194, 321
Kettle.....217
Knox.....195
Noel.....99
Petersham.....111
Sears.....98
St. Leonard.....34
Teignmouth.....98
The Holy City.....480
Tolland.....67
Tytherton.....100
Varina.....480
Vox Dilecti.....194
Westgate.....110

### C. L. M.

Hastings.....139

### C. P. M.

Ariel.....255
Bremen.....230
Meribah.....474
Salvator.....452
West Heath.....273

### L. M.

PAGE
Allerton.....350
Alstone.....69, 314, 453
Angelus.....422
Anvern.....384
Ashwell.....372
Baker.....191
Balclutha.....476
Bera.....190
Blendon.....247
Bowring.....114
Brookfield.....165
Canonbury.....422
Church Triumphant.....165
Collier.....386
Crux Beata.....123
Drostane.....121
Duke Street.....417
Dwight.....222
Federal Street.....123
Festus.....430
Germany.....404
Gilead.....71
Grace Church.....70
Gratitude.....222
Grostete.....48
Hamburg.....215
Harmony Grove.....277
Haydn.....70
Hebron.....359
He Leadeth Me (with chorus).....310
Hosanna (with chorus).....401
Hursley.....29, 427
Hyde.....355
Loving Kindness.....246
Luton.....353
Lytham.....185
Mainzer.....348
Marchfield.....363
Melcombe.....72
Mendon.....276
Migdol.....349
Missionary Chant.....387
Morning Hymn.....404
Old Hundredth.....21, 69
Olive's Brow.....122
Park Street.....120
Quebec.....315
Rest.....466
Retreat.....330
Rockingham.....114
Rothwell.....153
Samson.....277
Seasons.....433
Sefton.....115
Selborne.....71, 436
Sessions.....276
St. Alban.....331
St. Cross.....122
Streatham.....28
Sweden.....466
Tallis' Evening Hymn.....424
Thanksgiving.....349
Thirsk.....214
Trenton.....296
Truro.....68
Uxbridge.....41
Waltham.....20, 387
Ward.....72
Ware.....185
Wareham.....21
Wartburg Castle.....105
Welton.....369
Willington.....354
Williams.....68, 121, 442
Wilmar.....190
Wimborne.....105

PAGE
Winchester, 352
Woodworth, 213
Zephyr, 191

### L. M., 6 lines

Brownell, 84
Centennial Hymn, 347
Ellerton, 472
Magdalen, 408
Melita, 444
Pater Omnium, 112, 411
St. Catherine, 20
St. Chrysostom, 331
**St. Matthias**, 39
St. Petersburg, 304
Veni, Veni, Immanuel, 85
**Yoakley**, 39

### L. M. D.

Barnby, 48
Eastertide, 247
**Grantham**, 447
Janua Cœli, 152
Madison, 120
**Victoria**, 357

### L. P. M.

Laus Deo, 54
Nashville, 40

### H. M.

Abram, 161
Carmel, 198
Christ Church, 488
**Crofts**, 348
Darwall, 161
Earlham, 151
Haddam, 55
Howes, 272
Lenox, 189
**Lischer**, 13
**Newbury**, 49
Silsoe, 189
St. John, 250
Warsaw, 160
Zebulon, 376

### 4s, 6s, D.

The Last Sleep, 472

### 5s, 4s, D.

Hyde Park, 320
Melford, 320

### 6s, 4s.

To-Day, 198

### 6s, 4s. D.

Bread of Life, 26, 361
Euroclydon, 113
Fermain, 338

### 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 4.

Bethany, 294
Gates, 295
Propior Deo, 294

### 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

Heaven is Our Home, 327
Oak, 327

### 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

Allen, 252
**America**, 440
Dort, 151, 388
Fiat Lux, 389
**Huntington**, 441
Italian Hymn, 46, 252
Lyte, 250
New Haven, 186
Olivet, 223
Swanton, 436

### 6s, 5s.

Castle Eden, 415
Caswall, 460
Merrial, 415

### 6s, 5s, D.

PAGE
Edina, 270
**Ellwood**, 456
Mary Magdalene, 365
Morley, 292
Ruth, 152
St. Andrew, 334
Sunley, 271

### 6s, 5s. 12 lines

Armageddon, 288
Banner, 289
Boniface, 287
Carsden, 286
Deva, 429
Hamilton, 104, 149
Hermas, 326
Ilsley, 149
St. Alban's, 435
**St. Gertrude**, 285
Stowell, 284
Wakefield, 458

### 6s.

Ad Lucem, 318
Barkworth, 292
Petrox, 40
St. Cyprian, 40, 337

### 6s, 6 lines

**Laudes Domini**, 254
Pro Me Perforatus, 128

### 6s, D.

Baxter, 330
**Beechcroft**, 319
Blessed Home, 324
**Jewett**, 318

### 6. 6. 8. 4. D.

Leoni, 54
**Olivers**, 476

### 7s.

Aletta, 316
Christmas Morn, 89
**Constance**, 22
Corona, 384
Cressbrook, 244
**Cyprus**, 234
Dallas, 22
Dijon, 308
Eli, 50
**Ellingham**, 45
**Evermore**, 187
**Gottschalk**, 33, 309
**Halle**, 366
**Haverland**, 367
Haweis, 445
Hendon, 243
**Hilgrove**, 450
Holley, 235
Horton, 186
**Innocents**, 75
**Irvin**, 219
Justin, 437
Lambeth, 379
Lubeck, 386
**Mizpah**, 317
**Monkland**, 155, 438
Mozart, 147
New Calabar, 299
Nuremburg, 74
**Pleyel's Hymn**, 244
Redhead, 308, 465
**Seymour**, 219, 419
**Solitude**, 200
**Springfield**, 32
St. Bees, 332
Theodora, 23
University College, 274
Woodward, 51
**Young**, 146

### 7s, with Alleluia

**Ascension, No. 1**, 154
Ascension, No. 2, 154
**Easter Hymn**, 147
Monk, 146

### 7s, 3 lines

PAGE
**Hempton**, 210
Lachrymae, 258
Maunders, 329
St. Philip, 329

### 7s, 6 lines

**Dix**, 89, 346
Fingest, 188
Gethsemane, 133, 203, 265
Glastonbury, 364
God of Hosts, 52, 266
**Hawes**, 202
Kucken, 416
Love, 405
McCheyne, 478
**Newcombe**, 118
**Orthwaite**, 235, 340
**Rock of Ages**, 203
Rosefield, 202, 405
Sabbath, 10
Spanish Hymn, 266
**Steele**, 417
Toplady, 203
Veni, Sancte Spiritus, 179

### 7s, D.

**Benevento**, 431
**Beulah**, 374
**Blumenthal**, 200
Cranston, 25
**Hollingside**, 233
**Martyn**, 232
Mendelssohn, 88
**Messiah**, 53
**Onido**, 398
**Prussian Hymn**, 74
**Refuge**, 233
Rossiter, 234
**Sorrento**, 218
St. Fabian, 232
**St. George's**, 25, 432
**St. Patrick**, 150
Tichfield, 201
Tulford, 53, 437
**Watchman**, 385

### 7s, 10 lines

**Nocturn**, 412

### 7s, 5s.

St. Piran, 449

### 7s, 6s.

**Kocher**, 271
St. Alphege, 485

### 7s, 6s. D.

Alford, 486
Amsterdam, 300, 428
Aston, 204
**Aurelia**, 44, 379
**Bartholdy**, 264
**Bentley**, 230
**Berthold**, 116
Blairgovie, 228, 446
Blenham, 208
**Bolton**, 9
**Cambridge**, 8
Chamouni, 127
**Chenies**, 77
Clare, 229
Cœli Enarrant Gloriam, 45, 353
Come Unto Me, 205
**Crucifix**, 209
Day of Rest, 231
Entreaty, 205
Ewing, 482
**Exultation**, 173
**Farmer**, 282
**Festival**, 290
**Garfirth**, 76
Gospel Banner, 391
Gough, 172
Greenland, 264
Homeland, 491
Hora Novissima, 484
**Jesu Magister Bone**, 413
Lancashire, 137
Lux Mundi, 366
**Magdalena**, 127

PAGE
Martyrs, 278
**Mendebras**, 9
Miriam, 8
Missionary Hymn, 394
Parker, 11
Passion, 126
Pearsall, 172
Rotterdam, 137
Savoy Chapel, 265
Sebastian, 290
**St. Hilda**, 207, 367
**St. Luke**, 117
Tully, 229
Unseld, 293
**Webb**, 283, 392
Westwood, 293
**Yarmouth**, 390

### 7s, 6s. 12 lines

Arator, 439
Excelsior, 391
St. Bernard, 485

### 7s, 6s, 8s.

Ludwig, 365
Penitence, 364

### 7s, 6s, 88.

Anatolius, 421
**St. Anatolius**, 421

### 7. 7. 7. 5.

Ambrose, 338
Capetown, 415
Consolator, 223
Cresswell, 456
For Evermore, 394
**Paraclete**, 181
**Petition**, 339
Stanmore, 180
**Steggall**, 52
Vesperi Lux, 444

### 7. 7. 7. 6.

Alyston, 107
Landon, 207
Litany, 129
**Miserere Domine**, 129

### 8s, 7s.

**Arundel**, 372
**Bartimeus**, 236
**Bird**, 220
**Dominus Regit Me**, 58
**Crux Fidelis**, 131
Expectation, 177
Faith, 37
**Guidance**, 315
Lanton, 237
**Lucerne**, 448
Lythe, 73
Ovio, 246
**Peace**, 36
**Rathbun**, 243
**Reese**, 440
Sardis, 221
Simpson, 196
Slingsby, 259
**St. Oswald**, 79, 354
**St. Sylvester**, 426
**Stockwell**, 37, 427
Stuttgard, 97
Talmar, 220
**Vesper**, 417
Wilmot, 97
Worthing, 176

### 8s, 7s. 6 lines

**Alleluia**, 483
**Gainford**, 490
Leslie, 59
Passover, 132
**Rossthwaite (with All.)**, 245
**St. Lawrence**, 245
St. Pancras, 157
**Sicily**, 368
Temple Boro, 355
Triumph, 344

### 8s, 7s. D.

PAGE
Admaston....96, 237, 445
Althorp....369
Auber....426
Austria....342
Autumn....368
Bavaria....283
Beecher....291
Carlton....142
Charity....29
Clark....176
Come Ye Lofty....91
Converse....268
Deerhurst....381
Disciple....119, 236
Dowling....438
Faben....73
Formosa....343
Galilee....268
Golden Sheaves....434
Harwell....157
Laudate Dominum....79
Lewellyn....166
Livingston....143
Love Divine....291
Lux Eoi....177
Moultrie....428
Nettleton....84
Rex Gloriæ....155, 397
Sanctuary....167, 489
Saxe Holm....457
Spring....448
St. Asaph....380
St. Fabian....119
Weston....396
Wilston....269
Zion's Daughter....78

### 8s, 7s. 12 lines

Wilson....138

### 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7.

Bayly....59
Calvary....132
Crown Him....174
Day of Praise....57
Dismissal....341
Greenville....38
Kenilworth....341
Lewisham....58
Oliphant....175
Regent Square....57, 91, 400
St. Helen....175
St. Raphael....26
Tamworth....473
Theydon....38
Tomlinson....400
Victory....159
Vienna....215
Warren....50
Zion....396

### 8. 7. 8. 7. 7. 7.

All Saints....380
Fides....113
Gounod....124
Grange....401
Holy Mountain....193
Irby....450
Jesu Pastor....301
Kirkdale....411
Lauda Anima Mea....190
Leicester....36
Neander....10
Prescott....156
Requiem....131

### 8s.

PAGE
Pearce....420

### 8s, 6 lines

Dies Iræ....475

### 8s, D.

The Grave of Jesus....134

### 8. 8. 8. 4.

Allesley....188
Almsgiving....31, 336
Orville....240
Redcliff....145
Riseholme....395
St. Godric....301
Sunset....425
Wimbleton....241

### 8. 8. 8. 5.

Houth....249
Song....248

### 8. 8. 8. 6.

Elmhurst....31, 395
Esthwaite....212
Galgate....212
Trust....238

### 8. 8. 7. 8. 8. 7.

Civitas Dei....487
Genoa....130
Lauda Sion Salvatorem....7, 41, 362, 403
Stabat Mater....130

### 9s, 8s.

Eucharist....358
Ingarsby....373
Sacrament....358

### 10s.

American Hymn....81
Dalkeith....12
Dayman....80
Ellers....33, 180
Ernan....307
Eventide....135, 414
Goudimel....352
Langran....12, 214, 370
Meditation....419
Morecambe....371
Neale....81
Pax Dei....418
Salem....388
Troyte....297

### 10s, 2 lines

Cœna Domini....371
Hispania....336
Pax Tecum....314

### 10s, 6 lines

Nachtlied....420
Yorkshire....93

### 10. 4. 10. 4. 10. 10.

PAGE
Lux Benigna....339

### 10s, 11s.

Houghton....82
Lyons....83
St. Michael's (Hanover)....82

### 11s.

Adeste Fideles, No. 1....86, 322
Expostulation....199
Frederick....470
Goshen....322
Paulina....325
Robinson....323

### 11s, 5 lines

Welcome, Happy Morning, 148

### 11. 11. 11. 5.

Cloisters....346
Gregory....408
Palmer....409
Twilight....409
Wortman....32

### 11s, 10s.

Ancient of Days....47
Astley....328
Clare Market....449
Come, Ye Disconsolate....199
Henley....306
Ingrave....83, 92
Morning Praise....407
Orient....93
Prayer....337
Prince....407
Stockton....399
Webbe....92
Wesley....398
Willingham....402

### 11. 10. 11. 6.

Birkdale....239
Flemming....239

### 12s.

Belgravia....443

### 14s.

Midnight....474

### P. M.

Abchurch....139
Adeste Fideles, No. 2....86
Adoration....249
Advent....171
Angel Voices....56
Austell....181
Bacon....290
Barker....413
Benediction....467
Bethlehem....95
Brandon....95
Bromsgrove....169
Budleigh....240
Bullinger....241
Burton....268
Cairnbrook....434
Canitz....402
Castello....267
Chandler....455

PAGE
Christmas Carol....106
Clifburn....241
Coldrey....153
Corde Natus....106
Crusader's Hymn....251
Dayspring....406
Ein' Feste Burg....345
Elmendorf....459
Enos....463
Epiphany....102
Et. Resurrexit....143
Evening Sacrifice....412
Even Me....300
Filby....145
Genung....169
Gilbert....478
Glad Tidings....87
Golden Chain....373
Greatheart....275
Guide....253
Hampton....468
Hinchman....406
Holmwood....210
Holy Nativity....107
Holy Night....90
Holy Offerings....27
Holyrood....469
Intercession....410
Invocation....187
Lansdowne....454
Lawrence....290
Littlewood....461
Love's Offering....248
Luther's Hymn....473
Marion....460
Medina....467
Monod....221
Myles....311
Nauford....370
New Jerusalem....488
New Year's Hymn....430
Nicæa....51
Page....170
Paradise, No. 1....494
Paradise, No. 2....494
Redgrave....134
Requiescat....470
Resurgam....135
Resurrexit....144
Russian Hymn....442
Sarum....382
Saxton....85
Schell....284
Sleepers, Wake....495
St. Aelred....117
St. Christopher....206
St. Cuthbert....179
St. Eanswyth....94
St. Kevin....136, 272
St. Millicent....469
Stephanos....309
Sylvester....471
Temple....418
The Story of the Cross....451
Thring....452
Verbum Pacis....393
Vigilate....335
Vox Angelica, No. 1....492
Vox Angelica, No. 2....493
Vox Angelica, No. 3....493
Warfare....453
Wave....443
Wellington....454
Wentworth....63
Wittemberg....56
Work Song....288
Wreford....23
Wyckoff....251
Zinzendorf....253

---

## INDEX OF CHANTS AND RESPONSES

PAGE
Ascription....504
Baptismal Chant....504
Bonum Est....501
Burial Chant....504
Deus Misereatur....500, 501
Gloria in Excelsis....497

PAGE
Gloria Patri....503
Jubilate Deo....500
Nunc Dimittis....503
Offertory Sentence....503
Opening Sentence....502

PAGE
Response after Prayer....503
Responses after Commandments....502
Sanctus....504
Te Deum Laudamus....498, 499
Venite Exultemus....500, 501

# INDEX OF SCRIPTURE TEXTS

*The figures refer to the numbers of the hymns*

### Genesis.

1 : 1........119, 144, 169
1 : 3................798, 826
1 : 31..............103, 135
2 : 3...............9, 12, 38
3 : 15........267, 286, 300
3 : 24..............984, 993
5 : 24..........37, 464, 597
6 : 3...............399, 403
7 : 1...............421, 426
7 : 8, 9.....................383
8 : 9........................421
19 : 17.............399, 403
22 : 11-13..........458, 465
26 : 24......................651
28 : 10-12..........411, 589
28 : 20-22..........148, 670
32 : 24-32.....36, 569, 668
47 : 9........................953

### Exodus.

3 : 6........................107
3 : 8...............974, 980
3 : 14........107, 126, 129
10 : 11......................572
12 : 27.............331, 750
13 : 21........149, 691, 778
14 : 13......................549
14 : 15........570, 577, 806
20 : 11..........................9
23 : 16......................891
25 : 17-22... 667, 669, 673
33 : 18-23..................101
34 : 22......................891

### Leviticus.

8 : 35........................566
16 : 2........................667
16 : 21, 22.........416, 453
25 : 8-17...........377, 817

### Numbers.

7 : 89........................667
9 : 19........................566
14 : 9........................549
14 : 24......................391
23 : 10.............944, 948

### Deuteronomy.

3 : 25..............968, 973
8 : 2..........................509
12 : 9..........964, 966, 969
15 : 11..........................55
31 : 6-8............549, 651
33 : 25.............433, 621
33 : 26-28....468, 471, 651
34 : 1-4......................973

### Joshua.

1 : 2..........................973
1 : 8..........................850
1 : 11........................968
8 : 1..........................549

### Judges.

6.............................678
8 : 4................558, 652

### Ruth.

1 : 16, 17...................777

### 1st Samuel.

1 : 13........................690
2 : 10........................804
3 : 10..........45, 381, 384
3 : 18..........605, 608, 644
7 : 12........................176
20 : 3........................159

### 2d Samuel.

22 : 2........................470
22 : 3-7.....................468
23 : 4...............465, 805

### 1st Kings.

2 : 2..........................566
3 : 5..........................677
8..............................703
8 : 30..........37, 686, 839
18 : 21......................399
19 : 12......................642

### 2d Kings.

4 : 26........................627
6 : 16........................549

### 1st Chronicles.

28 : 20......................549
29 : 10-13..................164
29 : 14..........................50

### 2d Chronicles.

2 : 4................696, 703
6 : 21........................686
7 : 1-5..........................20
13 : 12......................772
20 : 17......................549

### Ezra.

9 : 6......47, 260, 415, 419

### Nehemiah.

4 : 6..........................581
5 : 19........................679
9 : 5................120, 658
9 : 19........................691
13 : 31......................433

### Esther.

4 : 16........................673
6 : 1..........................131

### Job.

3 : 17, 18...274, 936, 943, 944, 954, 956
7 : 1, 6......................953
7 : 16...............868, 952
13 : 15.............123, 627
14 : 1........................953
19 : 25.............282, 325
26 : 14......................131
33 : 13......................131
37 : 21.........456, 544, 627
38 : 7..........103, 154, 171

### Psalms.

2.....................133, 808
4.............................875
4 : 8...........852, 854, 859
5................24, 823, 827
8.............................127
9 : 9, 10....................468
10 : 16......................319
11 : 4...............130, 150
11 : 5........................260
14 : 2........................214
14 : 7...............177, 802
18...................109, 699
18 : 2........................470
19......80, 89, 90, 117, 144
20 : 5........................793
23..175, 474, 628, 630, 640 653, 920
23 : 4........................464
24 : 7-10.....300, 301, 304, 306, 313, 320, 560, 592
26 : 7........................500
27 : 1..................76, 456
27 : 11.............618, 687
30 : 5..........540, 564, 805
31............................454
31 : 15......................600
32 : 7...............461, 485
33 : 1........................133
34........164, 629, 858, 864
36 : 5-9.....................138
37 : 37......................944
40 : 17......................679
42...................564, 599
42 : 8...............854, 862
43 : 3..........371, 687, 833
45 : 2..........222, 493, 515
45 : 3, 4............244, 550
46..............151, 695, 698
47............................299
48 : 11-14..................692
51 : 1-3............419, 435
51 : 10.........365, 595, 598
51 : 17.........398, 419, 598
53 : 6........................802
55 : 6........................383
55 : 22........467, 620, 626
56 : 12................47, 827
60 : 4...............572, 580
62..............................71
62 : 7........................470
62 : 11......................685
63.......................26, 39
65........140, 738, 887, 896
65 : 11......................884
66...................132, 512
67...................688, 701
68............................147
68 : 18......................296
71............................564
72........795, 803, 804, 818
72 : 6...............361, 603
73 : 25......................504
74 : 16, 17..................826
77 : 6........................836
81..............................17
84.............11, 33, 38, 44
84 : 1............................4
85.............892, 896, 899
85 : 10......................419
87 : 3..........577, 692, 693
89..............118, 125, 158
89 : 6........................510
90..............126, 129, 159
90 : 9........................882
91.........71, 631, 854, 876
92...........18, 31, 828, 862
93........108, 145, 146, 169
95..............109, 119, 139
95 : 7...............397, 407
96 : 2............................6
97...................131, 146
98............................206
100...............32, 137, 141
102 : 13-21..................786
103.............116, 118, 125
103 : 8-12...........122, 541
103 : 13-18...172, 455, 541
104 : 20.....................837
104 : 34...............18, 864
106..........................145
107 : 7.........................72
107 : 23-30.........905, 907
109 : 20, 21................451
117..........................142
118 : 24......2, 16, 25, 520
119..................77, 85, 87
119 : 76.....................613
119 : 97...............74, 78
119 : 105..........84, 85, 88
119 : 130.......................82
119 : 133.......................79
119 : 151...........143, 589
121 : 5......................829
122.......................21, 41
123 : 1......................982
125 : 2.................71, 697
126 : 6.............573, 790
127..................854, 873
130......419, 431, 435, 541
132.............................20
135 : 2.........................21
136..................157, 893
137............114, 456, 693
139..................130, 150
139 : 18............454, 825
143 : 10.....................509
144 : 4......................953
145..................160, 528
145 : 15, 16.................896
146..................107, 110
147..........................134
147 : 3, 7...........398, 531
148..................134, 165
149 : 2..............118, 319
150..........................165

### Proverbs.

1 : 20-24.....381, 399, 426
3 : 12........................608
3 : 24........................848
4 : 18.........546, 585, 641
14 : 32......................944
18 : 24......................495
23 : 26.........127, 442, 479

### Ecclesiastes.

3 : 11........................124
9 : 10........................581
11 : 9...............399, 960

### Canticles.

1 : 3..........................529
2 : 4.......................1, 753
2 : 11, 12...................884
2 : 16...............483, 530
5 : 1..........................738
5 : 2................382, 412
5 : 6..........................647
5 : 10-16......495, 505, 515
6 : 3................483, 619
8 : 5...........484, 778, 814

### Isaiah.

2 : 5..........................833
4 : 6..........................468
6 : 1-7..............167, 832
6 : 3.........101, 103, 307
7 : 14........................242
9 : 1-7.......................209
9 : 6...........184-186, 199
12 : 3............79, 138, 386
13 : 4........................560
21 : 11.............789, 805
25 : 9........................206
26 : 3..........632, 634, 680
26 : 4..........406, 558, 561
26 : 19......................936
28 : 16.........696, 704, 707
32 : 2..30, 401, 411, 468, 623
33 : 17.........493, 654, 968
33 : 20, 21..................692
35 : 1........................361
35 : 8, 10....................800
35 : 10.............492, 981
40 : 11.....72, 719-721, 951
40 : 28-31..................558
41 : 10, 13, 14..651, 691, 878
42 : 3, 4, 7...647, 812 820
42 : 16.............509, 618
43 : 2......72, 460, 564, 651
43 : 6........................783
45 : 2........................554
45 : 7........................862
45 : 19..........................36
48 : 7........................509
48 : 22......................383
49 : 15, 16..........693, 748
49 : 18-22..................796
51 : 9........................787
51 : 11.........377, 800, 979
52...................692, 783
52 : 1, 2......342, 786, 816
52 : 3........................377
52 : 7-9.......711, 809, 814
52 : 14, 15..........429, 812
53 : 3... 218, 259, 261, 429
53 : 4, 5......248, 263, 622
53 : 4, 5, 12......258, 260, 396
55 : 1..........385, 386, 388
55 : 7........................378
55 : 12......................800
57 : 21......................383
58 : 8........................805
58 : 13, 14......................34
60 : 1-4.............796, 813
60 : 18..............763, 988
60 : 20......................979
61 : 1-3.......208, 804, 815
62 : 11.........783. 786, 816
63 : 1, 2......303, 308, 377, 398
63 : 3........................302
63 : 7, 8.......123, 456, 496

### Jeremiah.

1 : 7-9.......................712
3 : 4............87, 321, 484
3 : 12, 14, 22...............378
8 : 22...............230, 418
16 : 19-21..........609, 784
23 : 6.................57, 835
24 : 7........................378
29 : 13..........................36
31 : 18-20..................378
35 : 15......................378
36 : 3, 7.....................378

### Lamentations.

1 : 4..........................363
3 : 22, 23..125, 828, 829, 862
3 : 26...............428, 456

### Ezekiel.

18 : 31.............403, 566
33 : 11.............403, 566
34 : 11-16..................175
36 : 25.........399, 603, 812
37 : 27......................694

### Daniel.

2 : 44........................695
4 : 35........................131
7 : 10........................981
7 : 13, 14...........300, 958
7 : 14, 27...................794
12 : 3........................813

### Hosea.

6 : 1-4.................22, 378
11 : 8...............235, 440
14 : 1-4......378, 432, 436

### Joel.

2 : 11........................960
2 : 28-29...........361, 367

AMOS.
4 : 12...349, 937, 957, 960
5 : 8...668

JONAH.
3 : 10...255, 440

MICAH.
2 : 10...964
6 : 6, 7...406, 453
7 : 18...435, 541

NAHUM.
1 : 3...172
1 : 15...711, 809, 814

HABAKKUK.
2 : 4...428, 453, 463
2 : 20...148
3 : 2...435, 603
3 : 17, 18...123, 465, 467

ZEPHANIAH.
1 : 14, 15...960
3 : 14, 16...816
3 : 17, 18...456, 988

ZECHARIAH.
1 : 5...771
2 : 10, 11...816
4 : 6...348, 873
9 : 10...795, 817
12 : 10...349, 436, 742
13 : 1...386, 399, 410
14 : 7, 8...456, 840, 847

MALACHI.
3 : 1...189
3 : 6...128, 129
3 : 7...378, 432
4 : 2..22, 587, 820, 830, 835

MATTHEW.
1 : 21...345, 494, 504, 517, 519
1 : 23...242, 717
2 : 1-10..189, 195, 198, 211
2 : 9...183, 188, 190
2 : 9-11...190, 191, 210
4 : 16...820
4 : 19...391, 562, 642
4 : 24...224
5 : 8...210, 594, 641
5 : 16...540
6 : 10...605, 645, 799
6 : 13...685
6 : 19...58
7 : 7...275, 400
8 : 22...391
8 : 24-27...240, 905, 907
9 : 9...391
9 : 38...710. 715, 785
10 : 24, 25...555
10 : 29...894
10 : 38...380
11 : 5...224, 236
11 : 28...402. 409, 426, 633
11 : 28-30...383, 388, 401, 616, 624
11 : 29...231, 379
12 : 15...224
13 : 3...66
13 : 16, 17...711, 809
13 : 46...523
14 : 19...46, 83
14 : 27...226, 229, 857
14 : 30...468, 656
16 : 18...575, 700
16 : 24...475, 509
16 : 27...338
18 : 11...214
18 : 32...970
19 : 14...722, 724
19 : 21...391
19 : 27...475
19 : 28, 29...349
21 : 1-11...244
21 : 5...238, 239
21 : 9...321, 821
21 : 15-16..237. 321, 508, 924
22 : 4...404
23 : 37...440
24 : 1-13...959, 994
24 : 13...552
24 : 14...91
24 : 35...154, 624
24 : 42...664
24 : 44...336
25 : 6...343, 350, 555
25 : 40...50, 51, 54, 57
26 : 11...55
26 : 26-29...734, 741
26 : 36-45...249, 270
26 : 41...568, 574, 678
26 : 42...439, 605, 644
26 : 64...958
27 : 45...258, 498
27 : 50, 51...246, 272, 498
27 : 59, 60...271, 276
28 : 1, 2...275, 293
28 : 1-6...281, 288, 295
28 : 6...274
28 : 19...716, 718
28 : 20...333, 639, 714

MARK.
1 : 32...860
2 : 14...391
2 : 27...2
4 : 3...66
4 : 37-41...240, 903, 905, 907
6 : 34-51...218, 226
6 : 50...229, 857
7 : 24, 25...903
8 : 34...380, 391, 475
8 : 38...553, 559
9 : 24...459
10 : 13-16...722, 724
10 : 21...391, 475
10 : 28...475
10 : 47, 48...603
10 : 51, 52...476
11 : 9, 10...244, 821
13 : 10...784
13 : 31...624
13 : 33...568, 678, 726
14 : 22-25...734, 741
14 : 26...759
14 : 32-42...249, 270
14 : 38...574, 678, 726, 905
15 : 17...259
15 : 33...258, 498
15 : 40...265
15 : 46...271, 276
16 : 1-8...281, 293, 295
16 : 6...208, 271, 281
16 : 15...714, 716

LUKE.
1 : 35...181
1 : 47...535
1 : 78...830, 831
2 : 7-15...182, 188, 189, 197, 201, 205
2 : 11...196
2 : 14...179, 180, 185
2 : 16...213
2 : 32...820
2 : 35...263, 265
2 : 40...723
2 : 52...917
4 : 18...377, 398, 804
4 : 22...231
5 : 27...391
6 : 40...555
7 : 22...224, 236
7 : 47...243, 472, 542
8 : 5...66
8 : 22-25...240
8 : 23, 24...903, 905, 907
9 : 23...380, 391, 475
9 : 59...391
10 : 2...710, 715
10 : 23, 24...711
10 : 42...408, 462, 641
11 : 1...690
11 : 2...605, 799
11 : 9, 10...400
12 : 22, 31...467
12 : 30...645
12 : 32...492, 549
12 : 35 37...664
13...128
13 : 34...440
14 : 16, 17...404, 731
15 : 17 19...435
15 : 20 24...378, 442
17 : 5...460
18 : 1...487
18 : 13...419, 427, 430, 431, 440
18 : 16...722, 724
18 : 22...391
18 : 28...475
19 : 10...214, 345
19 : 29-40...239-244
19 : 41, 42...222, 440, 665
21 : 33...624
22 : 19, 20...734, 741
22 : 31, 32...614
22 : 39-46...246, 249, 270
22 : 42...221, 439
22 : 61...614, 762
23...248
23 : 34...264, 317
23 : 42, 43...410, 433, 539, 730, 993
23 : 44...258, 498
23 : 46...263, 844
23 : 53...271, 276
24 : 1-7...281, 295
24 : 29...63, 441, 845, 870, 872, 874
24 : 32...37
24 : 51...304, 310

JOHN.
1 : 9...88, 832
1 : 14, 17...214, 235, 242
1 : 16...388, 416, 754
1 : 29...331, 745
1 : 29, 36...425, 449, 453
1 : 43...391
3 : 15...443, 673
3 : 16...56, 214
3 : 36...443
4 : 13, 14...388, 586, 749
4 : 21...669, 672
4 : 24...675
5 : 39...79
6 : 20...229, 857
6 : 31-34...749
6 : 35..1, 46, 388, 728, 754
6 : 37...425, 624
6 : 44, 65...457
6 : 53-58..729, 732, 737, 740, 746, 749
6 : 68...396, 462
7 : 37...388, 404, 754
8 : 12...22, 388, 506, 832
9 : 4...574, 581
9 : 5...22, 388, 506, 832
10 : 4...450, 926
10 : 14...536, 541, 628, 926
11 : 11...943, 954, 956
11 : 25...274, 636
11 : 26...473, 940
11 : 35...604, 612
12 : 12-15...244, 821
12 : 26...391, 466
12 : 41...167
13 : 7...131
13 : 13...472, 596
13 : 15...607
13 : 23...740
13 : 34...765, 770, 773, 782
14 : 1-3...282, 298, 313, 654, 935, 939
14 : 6...395
14 : 16...353, 354, 374
14 : 18-20...282, 376, 619
14 : 22...683, 689, 735
14 : 27...60
15 : 4...275, 595
15 : 9...590
15 : 12...765
15 : 13...495
15 : 26...353, 354
16 : 7...353
16 : 13...362, 363, 368, 372
16 : 18...662
17 : 4...250, 263, 267
17 : 9-11...473, 649
18 : 1-12...249
19...248
19 : 2...251, 259, 331
19 : 25, 26...218, 265, 611
19 : 28...263
19 : 30...250, 272
19 : 34...266. 406, 735
19 : 41...267, 274
19 : 42...271, 276
20 : 11-18...281, 295
20 : 26-29...279, 289, 325
21 : 15-17...521, 591, 748
21 : 19, 22...391

ACTS.
1 : 9...304
1 : 11...312, 341, 349
2 : 1-4...359, 362, 364, 367, 374, 708
2 : 17, 18...361, 367
2 : 23...256
2 : 38...727
4 : 12...387, 436
5 : 30...256
7 : 60...943, 954, 956
9 : 11...690
10 : 36...320
10 : 38...221, 236
10 : 44...361
11 : 9...593
11 : 23...773
14 : 22...380, 551, 627
17 : 24-29...121, 143
17 : 28...881
20 : 35...49, 51
21 : 14...605, 644, 645
22 : 16...727
26 : 22...881

ROMANS.
1 : 16...503, 553, 559
2 : 4...128
3 : 20, 24...387, 533
5 : 6-10...317, 428
5 : 8...258, 266, 341, 495
5 : 20...419, 522, 533
6 : 11...392, 429
8 : 9...363
8 : 13...380
8 : 14...360, 368, 655
8 : 15...317, 358
8 : 16, 17...360, 655
8 : 17...302, 315
8 : 18...663
8 : 18-22...351, 615, 659
8 : 22, 23...339, 347, 352
8 : 26...358, 371, 690
8 : 35...463
8 : 37...545, 565
8 : 38, 39, 463, 538, 619, 649
10 : 6...225
10 : 8...91
10 : 10, 11...717
10 : 15...711, 809, 814
10 : 20...152, 428
10 : 21...381
11 : 33...131, 255
12 : 1...446, 447, 544
12 : 15...49
13 : 11...879, 935, 937
13 : 12...556, 931
14 : 8...447, 488, 773, 835
14 : 10...566, 960, 961

1ST CORINTHIANS.
1 : 30...427, 510
2 : 2...252, 387, 743
2 : 9...290, 394, 657
2 : 13, 14...369
3 : 16...584
3 : 20-23...173
4 : 2...446
5 : 7...331, 750
6 : 9-11...428
6 : 17...773
6 : 20, 51, 251, 446, 447, 472
7 : 29...937
9 : 26...558
10 : 13...487
10 : 17...649
10 : 31...593
11 : 23-26...732, 734, 741
11 : 26...341, 744, 756
12 : 12...244, 767
12 : 26...765
12 : 27...469, 773
13 : 1...356
13 : 12...131, 587
13 : 13...51, 356
15 : 3, 4...278, 294, 296
15 : 10...522, 533, 540
15 : 20...287, 292, 295
15 : 27...320
15 : 42-44...936
15 : 47-49...242
15 : 55-57...282, 940, 945
15 : 58...555
16 : 13...563, 568, 569, 576

2D CORINTHIANS.
1 : 4...366, 398, 613
2 : 12...583
3 : 18...584
4 : 4...82
4 : 6...798
4 : 14...274, 636
4 : 16...552
4 : 17...469, 663
5 : 1...660
5 : 8...480, 952
5 : 11...960
5 : 14, 15...251, 254, 258, 447
5 : 21...317
6 : 2...397, 407
7 : 11...47
12 : 9...636, 638
12 : 10...617
13 : 4...291

GALATIANS.
1 : 4...344
2 : 20...246, 259, 463, 489
3 : 13...256, 453
4 : 6, 7...655, 657
4 : 15...275
5 : 22...365, 370, 371, 487
6 : 2...57
6 : 9...552, 678
6 : 14..245, 247, 251, 411, 489, 490

EPHESIANS.
1 : 7...256, 425
1 : 13, 14...360
1 : 20, 22...320
2 : 1-9...428, 533, 650
2 : 8...457, 459, 522
2 : 13...500
2 : 17...405
2 : 20..696, 704, 706, 707, 762, 776
3 : 16...35
3 : 18, 19...514, 666
4 : 5...769, 770, 778
4 : 8...284, 296, 301
4 : 32...765
5 : 14...798
5 : 19...531
5 : 20...96, 123
6 : 11-18...556, 565, 568, 678, 726

PHILIPPIANS.
1 : 21...220, 480, 488, 601
1 : 22...396, 446
1 : 23...952
2 : 5...53, 219, 232, 241
2 : 8-11...314, 316, 494, 498, 504, 517, 539
3 : 3-8...490
3 : 7, 8..251, 489, 538, 727
3 : 12, 14...561, 602
4 : 4...133, 319, 452
4 : 6...626, 681
4 : 7...60
4 : 13...487, 627
4 : 19...408

COLOSSIANS.
1 : 10, 12...555, 659
1 : 19...534, 636, 894
1 : 27...337, 489
2 : 6...650
2 : 9...534, 894
2 : 10...523, 635
3 : 2, 3...439, 643
3 : 5...380
3 : 11...468, 523, 636
3 : 16...102, 154
3 : 17...593
4 : 2, 3...574, 583

1ST THESSALONIANS.
4 : 14-18...278, 306, 349, 943, 957, 961
5 : 5, 6...350, 650, 931
5 : 6-8...344
5 : 10...256, 452, 619

2D THESSALONIANS.
2 : 8...352
2 : 16, 17...613
3 : 5...351
3 : 13...465
3 : 16...60

1ST TIMOTHY.
1 : 15...260, 419, 788
1 : 16, 17...129, 440
1 : 18, 19...566
2 : 8...672
6 : 12...563, 576
6 : 15...557, 982

2D TIMOTHY.
1 : 8...559
1 : 12...463, 553, 559
2 : 3...563, 565, 570, 931
2 : 11, 12...302, 315, 563
2 : 21...596
3 : 16...85
4 : 6-8...572

TITUS
2 : 11...522
2 : 13...347, 348, 732
3 : 5...406

HEBREWS.
1 : 1, 2....81
1 : 3....269, 752, 894
1 : 6....309
2 : 3....440
2 : 9, 10....314, 315
2 : 11....599
2 : 14....284
2 : 18....612
3 : 7....397, 407
3 : 14....551
4 : 9..28, 43, 963, 966, 979
4 : 14, 15..323, 327, 330
4 : 15, 16..228, 611, 672, 677
6 : 18....609, 651
6 : 20....414
7 : 22....317
7 : 25...304, 325, 328, 422
9 : 14....410, 453
9 : 24....302, 323
10 : 12-14....302, 307
10 : 19-23...294, 317, 330
10 : 22....727
10 : 29....440
10 : 34....547
11 : 13....602, 660, 771
11 : 13-16....766, 925
12 : 1....545, 558, 775
12 : 1, 2....561, 577, 656
12 : 3....233, 552, 562
12 : 6....608
12 : 22-24...767, 974, 977, 980
13 : 5....651
13 : 8....214, 502
13 : 20, 21....60, 61

JAMES.
1 : 17...56, 123, 361, 537, 779, 896
1 : 27....50
4 : 13-15....866, 953
4 : 14....275
5 : 8, 9....344

1ST PETER.
1 : 4....659
1 : 8...524, 525, 529, 534
1 : 18, 19..449, 453, 500, 579
2 : 6....696, 704, 706, 707, 750
2 : 7...408, 512, 519, 526
2 : 9, 10....152
2 : 21....221, 228, 233
2 : 22-24....406
2 : 24....248, 260, 453
2 : 25....513
3 : 4....632
3 : 17, 18....644
3 : 22....320, 334
4 : 7....344, 937
4 : 12, 13....547, 663
4 : 18, 19....420, 644
5 : 7...467, 615, 626, 674
5 : 8, 9....565, 678

2D PETER.
1 : 4....651
1 : 19....520, 830
3 : 9....128, 673
3 : 11....957, 960
3 : 13....344
3 : 18....585

1ST JOHN.
1 : 6....650
1 : 7....406, 425, 453
1 : 9....432
2 : 6....597
2 : 20....708
3 : 1-3....655
3 : 17, 18....765
4 : 8....117, 153, 247
4 : 10....166, 590
4 : 18....128, 586
4 : 19....518
5 : 6....406, 735

JUDE.
14....349
24, 25....6, 96, 532

REVELATION.
1 : 5, 6..246, 269, 333, 752
1 : 7....338, 958
1 : 8....214
1 : 18....319, 325
2 : 7....993
2 : 17....1, 342, 692
3 : 8....583
3 : 11....556, 569, 972
3 : 12....977
3 : 17, 18....406, 425
3 : 20....381, 382, 412
3 : 21....556, 563, 572
4 : 6-11..101, 167, 170, 987
5 : 5, 6....300, 324
5 : 9....491, 502
5 : 9-14....497, 571
5 : 11-13....322, 981
5 : 12....170, 512
5 : 13....106, 174
6 : 10....351
7 : 9-12....174, 987
7 : 9-17....654, 764
7 : 13, 14....780, 788
11 : 15...314, 794, 797, 818
12 : 10....817
12 : 11....726
14 : 1, 3, 4....307, 775
14 : 6....91, 784
14 : 13....940, 941, 944
15 : 3....170, 531, 778
17 : 14...314, 575, 788, 982
19 : 4....620
19 : 11-16....214, 314, 335
20 : 11-12...399, 957, 960
21 : 1-4....977, 986
21 : 2....971, 985, 989
21 : 4....968, 984
21 : 8, 10....383, 971
21 : 10-27...428, 694, 975
22 : 1-5....394, 526, 978, 981, 993
22 : 17....385, 388, 399
22 : 20....346, 352

# INDEX OF SUBJECTS

*The figures refer to the numbers of the hymns*

Abide with me......63, 377, 397, 595, 845, 869, 870, 872, 874
Absence from God....See *Wandering.*
Accepted Time....382, 383, 397, 399, 421, 866
Access to God........246, 317, 381, 385, 407
Activity.........49, 52, 57, 336, 546-583, 782
  See also *Work.*
Adoption..........................477, 605, 657
  Spirit of......................317, 358, 475, 655
Affliction :.......................................604-651
  Blessings of........131, 465, 617, 648, 764
  Comfort in.........229, 398, 612-651, 969
  Courage in...240, 477, 549, 551, 552, 558, 563, 564, 620, 653, 937
  Prayer in.......72, 449, 470, 588, 589, 613, 614, 622, 632
  Refuge in..30, 71, 126, 151, 330, 409, 426, 454, 468, 470, 609, 612, 616, 620, 623, 626, 631, 633, 667
  Submission in... 123, 467, 527, 596, 600, 605, 617, 627, 632, 644, 645, 674, 675
Alms.......................................47-58, 499
Angels:
  At Advent of Christ......182, 189, 192, 194, 196, 201, 202, 205
  At Coronation of Christ......297, 306, 309, 320, 322
  At Resurrection of Christ...278, 290, 293, 295
  Ministry of..................71, 171, 858, 876
  Praises of......111, 114, 136, 137, 154, 167, 171, 174, 238, 821, 922, 992
Ascension of Christ..........See *Christ.*
Ashamed of Jesus..........380, 553, 559
Asleep in Jesus.......... .943, 944, 954, 956
Aspirations.................................584-603
  For Christ...408, 457, 468, 504, 525, 591, 595, 646, 649, 666, 689, 832
  For God.........26, 28, 442, 445, 518, 530, 589, 599, 683
  For Grace and Holiness..35, 416, 428, 449, 457, 487, 585, 588, 597, 598, 660, 662, 679
Assurance......151, 317, 360, 388, 395, 456, 464, 523, 619
Atonement:
  Completed...245-275, 278, 295, 377, 393, 404, 453, 503
  Necessary....254, 277, 387, 395, 396, 406, 408, 419, 424, 453
  Sufficient.....259, 266, 328, 331, 390, 395, 425, 468, 541, 633, 636
Autumn..............................See *Seasons.*
Backsliding...............See *Wandering.*
Baptism.......................................717-727
  Of Holy Spirit................361, 367, 708
Benediction.............61, 64, 68, 69, 73-76
Benevolence.......................................48-59
Blood of Christ...See *Atonement*, also *Christ's Passion.*
Bread of Heaven...............See *Christ.*
Bread of Life.......................See *Christ.*
Bridegroom, Coming of..........343, 662
Brotherly Love........49, 54, 57, 230, 356, 499, 607, 712, 782
  See also *Communion of Saints.*

Call, God's...........................381, 383, 407
Calmness.........................................632, 674
Calvary.........................254, 257, 270, 386
  See *Christ, Crucified.*
Charity.........................50-57, 59, 230, 499
  See also *Communion of Saints.*
Children......87, 213, 237, 508, 718-725, 848
Children's Praise...237, 238, 321, 916-934
Childlike Spirit......................... 405, 600
Choosing Christ.....468, 472, 473, 475, 478
Christ .........................................176-352
  Abiding with Believers...See *Abide with me.*
  Adoration of......23, 179, 180, 188, 190, 204, 261, 309, 322, 324, 331, 345, 504, 520, 526, 534, 894, 982
  Advent, First............177-216, 916, 919
  " Second.298, 309, 336-352, 744, 756, 937, 957-961
  Advocate......316, 325, 327, 328, 330, 332
  All in All.....46, 214, 454, 472, 485, 489, 523, 604, 635
  Ascension of.....................296-313, 318
  Atonement of..........See *Atonement.*
  Birth of...............178-201, 209, 213-217
  Blood of..........................See *Passion.*
  Bread of Heaven......682, 691, 729, 746
  Bread of Life............................46, 398
  Burial of......................267, 271, 274-276
  Captain of Salvation.....549, 554, 556, 565, 570, 572, 575
  Character of.......172, 206, 221, 232, 241
  Childhood of....................188, 203, 213
  Conqueror.....284-286, 293, 303-308, 314, 315, 318, 329, 550
  Corner Stone............696, 704, 707, 776
  Coronation of....300, 305, 314, 315, 320, 335, 520
  Crucifixion of.................... ...245-270
  Delight in..................463, 529, 583, 754
Christ:
  Desire of Nations...........182, 189, 199
  Divinity of....22, 180, 186, 226, 233, 296, 311, 520, 587, 894
  Epiphany of..183, 188, 190, 207, 209, 211
  Exaltation of.....277, 302, 315, 319, 320, 324, 334, 335, 982
  Example..52-55, 218-222, 229, 232, 233, 241, 270, 607
  Excellency of...........510, 512, 583, 584
  First Fruits...............................287, 295
  Fountain............386, 388, 410, 468, 967
  Friend of Sinners....109, 332, 422, 427, 495, 543, 604, 647, 682, 730
  Fulness of....388, 468, 510, 523, 635, 636, 970
  Glorying in...............380, 490, 553, 559
  Glory of...............See *Exaltation of.*
  Grace of..172, 327, 392, 415, 457, 500, 515, 522, 533
  Gratitude to...116, 152, 176, 264, 491-545, 583, 619
  Hiding Place............406, 461, 468, 485
  High Priest..302, 317, 321, 323, 325, 327, 330, 341, 414, 523
  Hosanna to.........237-239, 244, 321, 821
  Humanity of.....213, 221, 232, 233, 235, 304, 310, 604, 860
  Humiliation of..218, 229, 246, 248, 264, 318, 637
  Humility of.............................233, 241
  Immanuel.....97, 177, 242, 329, 717, 792
  Indwelling...35, 332, 337, 441, 595, 666, 821
  Intercession of.....24, 37, 316, 327, 328, 414, 422
  Invitations of.................See *Gospel.*
  Judge...................344, 349, 350, 957-961
  King of Glory......6, 206, 295, 299, 301, 305, 309, 313, 314, 543, 592, 930
  King of Saints...172, 174, 181, 199, 261, 319, 406, 523, 550
  King Sovereign...92, 316, 319, 325, 528
  Knocking at the Door..........382, 412
  Lamb of God.....168, 170, 324, 331, 425, 453, 497, 507, 745, 917
  Leader.........312, 556, 570, 606, 687, 691
  Light.....22, 76, 88, 170, 211, 339, 388, 393, 429, 485, 506, 528, 530, 587, 830, 832
  Love of..222, 235, 254, 265, 491, 495, 584, 590
  Loveliness of....429, 493, 505, 515, 524-526, 528
  Majesty of........................137, 244, 515

- Christ:
  - Man of Sorrows......................246, 604
  - Master........................225, 472, 596
  - Mediator..................304, 317, 323, 327
  - Meekness of........219–222, 232, 233, 241
  - Ministry of.........52, 208, 218, 219, 224, 226, 232, 236, 860
  - Names of.....177, 316, 320, 371, 329, 494, 504, 514, 517, 519, 523, 529, 539
  - Nativity of..................See *Birth of.*
  - Offices of......196, 316, 321, 331, 523, 542
  - Only Plea.......................425, 427, 743
  - Our Passover........................331, 750
  - Passion of..............................243–276
  - Patience of...............213, 232, 233, 241
  - Physician...........224, 230, 236, 418, 420
  - Precious......408, 493, 512, 517, 519, 524, 526, 529, 530, 594–596
  - Presence of........23, 35, 74, 97, 225, 441, 466, 637, 639, 669, 821
  - Priest......................See *High Priest.*
  - Prince of Peace........182, 184, 208, 209, 439, 789
  - Prophet.........196, 231, 316, 321, 517, 523
  - Redeemer...................13, 324, 325, 514
  - Refuge.......................406, 468, 470, 609
  - Reigning......174, 206, 300, 305, 309, 314, 315, 318, 319, 794, 795, 800, 804, 817, 818
  - Resurrection of..........12, 277–296, 318
  - Rock of Ages......159, 406, 621, 692, 763
  - Sacrifice..................See *Atonement.*
  - Saviour, the......266, 348, 434, 512, 517, 544, 665
  - Second Coming of.........See *Advent, Second.*
  - Sepulchre of............. See *Burial of.*
  - Shepherd......32, 115, 450, 464, 474, 508, 513, 628, 630, 640, 653, 682, 724, 920, 926
  - Son of God...............See *Divinity of.*
  - Substitute......194, 235, 246, 262, 275, 453
  - Sufferings of..........................243–276
  - Sun of Righteousness.....22, 182, 523, 587, 820, 830
  - Sympathy of.....221, 228, 229, 263, 327, 332, 408, 469, 604, 611, 615, 649
  - Teacher ......................53, 221, 231, 468
  - Triumphal Entry of.......237–239, 244
  - Trust in..........................See *Trust.*
  - Way, Truth, and Life....395, 473, 690
  - Weeping ...................249, 263, 604, 612
  - Work Finished.........................250, 272
- Christians:
  - At the Cross........243, 248, 251–258, 268, 411, 633
  - Christ, the Life of....253, 463, 488, 489, 601, 619, 661
  - Comfort.....................398, 470, 604–651
    - See also *Afflictions.*
  - Confidence in God...175, 464, 465, 470, 474, 625–631, 640, 651–653
  - Conflicts of...468, 546–583, 599, 921, 931
    - See also *Warfare.*
  - Conquerors through Christ......See *Conflicts of*, also *Warfare.*
  - Courage of...................See *Courage.*
  - Death of...........See *Death of Saints.*
  - Debt of, to Christ......264, 318, 540, 583, 741, 970
  - Dependence on Christ...328, 408, 449, 452, 462, 471, 481, 484, 596, 635
  - Duties of.....336, 446, 555, 566, 593, 650, 664, 828
  - Encouragements of..456, 464, 465, 477, 492, 548, 549, 552, 556, 576, 627, 638, 651, 653, 656, 663
  - Graces of.........53, 57, 487, 598, 632, 674
  - Love of.............................See *Love.*
  - Perseverance of............557, 561, 568–570, 572, 577
  - Safety of........71, 151, 172, 175, 464, 465, 627 631, 651, 858
  - Race of...........................556, 557, 561
  - Warfare of.........See *Conflict of*, also *Warfare.*
- Church .....................................692–707
  - Beloved of God.......342, 692, 694, 697, 699, 814, 988
  - Beloved of Saints......4, 11, 13, 39, 41 693, 777
  - Glory of...41, 692, 694, 695, 776, 783, 786
  - Security of................149, 692, 695, 697
  - Triumph of........577, 698, 786, 789, 809, 814, 816
  - Unity of...575, 768–771, 776, 778, 779, 992
- Communion:
  - At the Lord's Table..............728–761
  - Of Saints..100, 114, 222, 575, 663, 762–781
  - With Christ.........243, 504, 526, 534, 649
  - With God...........123, 530, 589, 646, 850
    - See also *Love and Gratitude*, 491–545.
- Confession:
  - Of Faith..........................See *Faith.*
  - Of Sin...................................See *Sin.*
- Conformity to Christ...488, 498, 601, 649
  - See also *Christ's Example.*
- Consecration, of Children..237, 508, 670, 718–725
  - Of Possessions......48, 50, 51, 55, 56, 251
  - Of Self...27, 47, 59, 251, 258, 442, 445–449, 472, 473, 478, 479, 483, 544, 583, 717
- Consolation.........See *Afflictions*, also *Comfort.*
  - In the Sympathy of Christ...607, 624, 644, 656, 680
    - See also *Christ, Sympathy of.*
  - Under Bereavement......398, 611, 615, 931–956
- Contentment...405, 464, 465, 557, 560, 561, 569, 570, 593, 600, 625, 627, 661, 674
- Contrition............243, 258, 381, 415–420, 422–443, 603
- Conversion......152, 317, 388, 416, 425, 475, 513, 522, 542, 596, 619
- Country, our...........................897–902
- Courage....549, 556–558, 563, 565, 570, 572, 575, 576, 578
- Covenant, Divine...107, 447, 651, 721, 858
  - Entering into......447, 466, 473, 773, 777
- Cross of Christ..........................246–269
  - Bearing .............380, 475, 553, 607, 663
  - Glorying in.........411, 475, 490, 503, 563
  - Salvation by............255, 257, 392, 404
  - Soldier of..554, 563, 570, 572, 575, 921, 931
- Crowns of Glory...556, 561, 568, 569, 572, 922

- Darkness, Spiritual....348, 360, 366, 438, 456, 468, 599
- Day of Grace .......See *Accepted Time.*
- Death.........................................935–956
  - Confidence in......274, 276, 480, 766, 845, 938, 939, 967
  - Conquered...278, 284, 285, 290, 938, 944
  - Fear of, Overcome..........................
  - Of Children....................611, 949–951
  - Of a Minister...............................941
  - Of Saints......274, 276, 936, 938, 956, 966
- Declension.................See *Wandering.*
- Decrees of God.....................See *God.*
- Dedicating Places of Worship...20, 696, 703, 704, 776
- Dependence on God......71, 129, 408, 449, 462, 596, 620, 873
  - On Grace......387, 396, 436, 453, 522, 533
- Doxologies, Hymns...103, 105, 142, 166, 167

- Easter Hymns.......See *Christ, Resurrection of.*
- Eternity...126, 129, 159, 383, 882, 939, 953
- Evening...............62, 65, 67, 511, 837–876
- Example:
  - Of Christ.........................See *Christ.*
  - Of Christians............222, 225, 232, 236, 241, 607
- Expostulation......378, 382, 390, 397, 399, 400, 403, 421
- Faith:
  - Aspiration of..220, 381, 460, 462, 468, 775
  - Assurance of..410, 459, 476, 477, 489, 619
  - Blessedness of.........388, 457, 461, 467, 528, 680
  - Confession of......415, 447, 559, 717, 777
  - Justification by.........263, 396, 406, 453
  - Prayer for.......................365, 459, 460
  - Triumph of.....................545, 548, 775
- Family Worship.................71, 508, 670
  - See also *Morning*, *Evening*, *Praise* and *Prayer.*
- Fast Days.........675, 699, 701, 898, 900, 901
- Flower Festivals................890, 912–915
- Following Christ.........391, 466, 472, 475, 476, 509
- Forgiveness; Christian..........221, 222, 233, 241, 607, 632
  - Prayer for.............8, 400, 406, 413–420, 422–440, 673, 688, 937
  - Proffered......378, 386, 390, 400, 403–406
  - Rejoiced in.........118, 122, 243, 316, 396, 416, 489, 496, 523, 619
- Forsaking all for Christ..........251, 475
  - See also *Consecration.*
- Fountain:
  - Of Blood.........................386, 410, 436
  - Of Living Water...........385, 388, 394, 398, 399, 633, 692
- Funeral Hymns...........936–956, 962–994
- Future Punishment..........383, 399, 403
  - See also *Judgment.*

- Gethsemane.. .............249, 260, 262, 270
- God...........................................107–176
  - Adoration of....27, 32, 99, 101, 103, 137, 141, 143, 156, 158, 165–167, 169, 170
  - All in all.......................................143, 530
  - Almighty...............See *Omnipotent.*
  - Attributes of.............108, 128, 138, 153
  - Communion with..See *Communion.*
  - Compassion of.........116, 118, 122, 160, 168, 455, 608, 615
  - Condescension of...........108, 128, 141
  - Creator.........110, 119, 121, 124, 135, 139, 144, 166, 168–170, 172
  - Decrees of.................................131, 146
  - Eternal...............109, 126, 128, 129, 159
  - Faithfulness of...107, 532, 620, 629, 651
  - Father..........108, 116, 128, 163, 458, 655
  - Forbearance of.........116, 128, 381, 440
  - Glory of........................80, 90, 143, 167
  - Goodness of..........56, 95, 110, 118, 135, 160, 163, 626
  - Grace of...26, 118, 122, 138, 152, 160, 162
  - Guide......................... 618, 625, 670, 691
  - Helper......................126, 549, 615, 629
  - Holiness of...24, 101, 103, 105, 158, 167
  - Incomprehensible................131, 564
  - King..................108, 116, 119, 147, 564
  - Love of.........108, 109, 117, 128, 153, 162, 168, 266, 541
  - Majesty of ......................108, 128, 172
  - Mercy of..........32, 56, 87, 122, 157, 163, 168, 451, 541, 862, 885
  - Omnipotent........111, 124, 135, 163, 168
  - Omnipresent......121, 130, 150, 163, 672
  - Omniscient ...............121, 130, 150, 163
  - Prayer-hearing.......................672, 677
  - Presence of...........15, 63, 97, 121, 143, 149, 672
  - Promises of...............621, 673, 677, 698
  - Providence of......71, 123, 125, 131, 138, 157, 163, 564, 617, 625, 858, 873
  - Refuge............71, 109, 126, 151, 609, 652
  - Shepherd......175, 623, 628–630, 640, 653
  - Sovereign........................108, 147, 564
  - Truth of...107, 110, 138, 532, 620, 629, 651
  - Unchangeable.........109, 126, 129, 159, 165, 455
  - Watchful Care of..........125, 141, 149, 454, 458, 564, 615, 626, 873
  - Wisdom of...124, 135, 153, 174, 255, 532
  - Works of......86, 121, 124, 135, 144, 168, 169, 172
- Gospel:
  - Excellence of...81, 82, 85, 392–394, 711
  - Feast...................266, 398, 404, 737, 740
  - Freeness of.........82, 377, 385, 387, 392, 398, 541
  - Invitations.........231, 377–397, 399, 401, 404, 405, 407, 409, 426, 431, 616, 624
  - Spread of...See *Missions*, and *Kingdom of Christ.*
- Grace.........152, 176, 363, 365, 367, 372, 522
  - Free.......................377, 385, 406, 477, 533
  - Growth in.........221, 232, 375, 487, 589, 591, 598, 622
- Gratitude.........116, 152, 176, 275, 491–545, 619, 741
- Guidance, Divine...72, 115, 123, 464, 473, 484, 509, 552, 600, 628, 670, 687, 691, 920

- Harvest, Spiritual......573, 710, 715, 790
  - Temporal......134, 886–889, 891, 895, 896
    - See *Thanksgiving.*
- Heart:
  - Clean..........................365, 372, 438, 598
  - Contrite.....................431, 436, 442, 701
  - New.....................See *Regeneration.*
  - Surrender of..381, 415, 442, 445, 479, 717
- Heaven:
  - Anticipated...3, 12, 28, 31, 289, 291, 383, 456, 463, 530, 578, 589, 602, 659, 846, 887, 938, 940, 952, 964, 986
  - Blessedness of......44, 289, 571, 578, 615, 694, 775, 962–994
  - Home......344, 492, 654, 655, 660, 879, 939, 966, 977, 978, 980, 985, 986, 990
  - Nearness to......................456, 935, 937
  - Praise of.............101, 103, 105, 154, 775
  - Prospect of.........477, 576, 580, 663, 766, 931, 967, 975, 993
  - Rest of..........659, 936, 963, 964, 969, 979
  - Songs of..........................976, 987, 992
- Holiness............See *God*, and *Saints.*
- Holy Scriptures.......................77–91, 863
- Holy Spirit.....................92–106, 353–376
  - Absence of..............See *Wandering.*
  - Comforter............92, 353, 354, 355, 358, 360, 366, 371, 372, 550
  - Descent of.................359, 364, 367, 374
  - Divine............358, 362, 366–370, 372–374
  - Earnest of.................357, 358, 360, 361
  - Enlightener........353, 368, 369, 372, 373

- Holy Spirit:
  - Fruits of...51, 365, 370, 457, 487, 488, 712
  - Grieved...397, 399
  - Indwelling...360, 362, 363, 370, 375, 477, 584
  - Invoked...357 375, 584, 665, 708
  - Regenerating...361, 365, 366
  - Sanctifying...362, 363, 370, 372, 375
  - Striving...381, 385, 397, 399
  - Witnessing...92, 360, 361, 603, 655
- Hope...168, 177, 490, 627, 655
  - In Christ...349, 456, 553, 657
  - In God...151, 456, 564, 674

- Immanuel...See *Christ.*
- Immortality...383, 936, 939, 953, 992
  - See also *Heaven.*
- Imputation...258, 259, 275, 317, 331, 396, 404, 453
- Inspiration...82, 85, 88
- Installation...See *Pastor, Installation of.*
- Intercession...See *Christ.*
- Invitations of the Gospel..See *Gospel.*
- Invocation...5, 10, 16, 20 24, 30, 34 36, 45, 92, 669, 821, 832

- Jehovah...107 109, 141
- Jerusalem, the New..971, 974, 975, 977, 978, 980, 985, 986, 988, 989
- Joy...6, 116, 319, 343, 388, 465, 489–492, 518, 526, 529, 530, 547, 558, 652–663, 965
- Judgment and Eternity...344, 346, 399, 421, 937, 957 961
- Justification...See *Faith.*

- Kingdom of Christ:
  - Prayer for....708, 784, 794, 799, 812, 818
  - Progress and Triumph...695, 795–806, 817–820

- Lamb of God...See *Christ.*
- Law of God:
  - And Gospel...81, 255, 453
  - Conviction under ....See *Contrition.*
- Life:
  - Brevity of...126, 129, 159, 455, 602, 868, 879, 880, 882, 937, 953
  - Object of...383, 566, 569, 602, 866
  - Uncertainty of...336, 350, 856, 872, 876, 935, 953
  - Vanity of...126, 129
- Litany...413, 430, 437, 622, 686, 689
- Looking to Jesus..388, 425, 426, 428, 449, 469, 656, 659
- Lord's Day, and Worship.....1 46, 59–76, 279, 281, 294–296
  - Delight in...2–7, 10–21, 25–33, 39–44
  - Evening...60–65, 67, 70, 71, 76
  - Morning...3–12, 24, 26, 29, 34, 37, 281
- Lord's Supper...243, 404, 728–761
- Love and Gratitude...489–545
- Love of Christ...See *Christ.*
  - Of God...See *God.*
  - Of Holy Spirit...102, 362, 366, 584
- Love to Christ.....152, 318, 452, 468, 488, 491–545, 591, 748
  - To God...128, 518, 530, 599
  - To Saints...See *Brotherly Love.*
  - To the Church...See *Church.*
- Loving-Kindness...456, 496

- Marriage...909–911
- Martyrs....137, 545, 548, 771, 774, 780, 781
- Meditation...243, 850, 864
- Meekness...221, 232, 233, 241, 405
- Mercifulness...49–55, 57, 712, 765
- Mercy:
  - Of God...See *God.*
  - Seat...13, 37, 230, 451, 667, 669, 673
  - Sought...68, 431, 440, 443, 603
- Ministry...708–716, 809, 810
  - Commission of...714, 716
  - Installation of...See *Pastor.*
  - Ordination of...708, 715
  - Prayer for...708, 710, 713
- Missions....80, 91, 320, 392, 549, 708, 710, 711, 715, 782–820
- Missionaries... 712, 714, 716, 809, 810, 814
- Missionary Hymn...808
- Morning...6, 18, 24, 26, 89, 511, 822–836
  - Of Lord's Day...See *Lord's Day.*

- National...801, 897–902
- Nature:
  - Beauties of....80, 124, 144, 165, 493, 863, 884, 888
  - God seen in...112, 117, 119, 121, 134, 135, 143, 169
- Nearness to God...463, 589, 597
- Needful, one Thing...387, 408, 866

- Obedience:
  - Of Christ...See *Christ.*
  - Of the Christian...446, 596
- Offerings to the Lord...47 58, 499
- Old Age...535, 651, 664, 845, 872

- Pardon...See *Forgiveness.*
- Pastor, Death of...941
  - Installation of...565, 708 711, 713 715
  - Welcomed...709
- Patience...219, 221, 241, 600, 662
- Peace, Christian....60, 123, 421, 463, 464, 527, 610, 632, 662, 674, 680, 700
  - For the Troubled....229, 240, 616, 634, 969, 983
  - National...789, 818, 899, 900
- Peace-Makers...222, 233, 765
- Penitence....See *Contrition*, also *Forgiveness.*
- Perseverance...See *Saints.*
- Pilgrim's Prayer...22, 72, 312, 331, 408, 509, 618, 670, 687, 691
- Pilgrim's Song...456, 492, 580, 602, 638, 660, 965
- Pilgrim-Spirit...218, 220, 400, 546, 578, 766, 923, 937, 939, 986
- Poor, Care for the...49 52, 55, 76, 540
- Praise, General...18, 32, 48, 119, 120, 139, 141, 142, 154, 161, 164, 165, 701, 821, 823, 851, 852
  - See also *Thanksgiving.*
  - To Christ...1, 16, 116, 152, 172, 176, 203, 206, 238, 239, 269, 309–335, 491–544, 619, 894
  - To God...6, 17, 38, 40, 49, 108, 110, 114, 136, 137, 140–144, 147, 165–167, 173, 174, 532
  - To the Spirit...353, 369, 371
  - To the Trinity...See *Trinity.*
- Prayer...664–691, 850, 851
  - Encouragements to...400, 669, 672, 673, 677
  - Importunity in...36, 621
  - To Christ...67, 74, 76, 217, 230, 252, 259, 262, 264, 348, 414, 422, 427, 430, 433, 439, 450, 485, 499, 509, 584–591, 595, 596, 607, 611, 623, 669, 679, 682, 689, 872, 874
  - To the Holy Spirit...353, 355–358, 362, 363, 365–368, 370–373, 708
  - To the Trinity... See *Trinity.*
- Progress, Christian...See *Growth in Grace.*
- Progress of Christ's Kingdom... See *Kingdom*, and *Missions.*
- Promises...487, 621, 651, 673, 677, 698
- Providence...See *God, Providence of.*
- Punishment, Future...See *Future Punishment.*
- Pure in Heart...210, 438, 585, 594, 641

- Race, Christian...556, 557, 561
- Regeneration...348, 360, 365, 369, 372, 598
- Repentance...See *Contrition*, *Forgiveness*, and *Sin.*
- Resignation...See *Affliction.*
- Rest for the Weary...See *Weary, Rest for.*
- Rest of Heaven...See *Heaven.*
- Resurrection:
  - Of Christ...See *Christ.*
  - Of Believers...274, 287, 295, 306, 636, 936, 940, 945
- Revival:
  - Hoping for...370, 599
  - Prayer for....361, 362, 365, 373, 374, 603
- Rock of Ages...See *Christ.*

- Saints:
  - Blessedness of...547, 594, 764, 768
  - Communion of...762–781
  - Death of...See *Death.*
  - Glorified...502, 663, 771, 775
    - See also *Heaven.*
  - Holiness of...368, 438, 486, 585, 598, 655, 671
  - Union of, with Christ....332, 337, 388, 439, 481, 488, 601, 635, 649
- Salvation...See *Atonement.*
- Sanctification...See *Growth in Grace*, and *Aspiration.*
- Sanctuary:
  - Corner-Stone Laid...702–707
  - Dedication of...20, 692–701
  - Love for...See *Lord's Day and Worship*, also *Church.*
- Scriptures, Holy...77 91
- Sea, the...113, 119, 121
  - Sailors...903, 904, 907
  - Travellers...905, 906, 908
- Seasons...134, 884–896
- Self-Denial...251, 380, 475, 563, 828
  - Renunciation...See *Consecration.*
- Sin, Confession of...410–445, 603, 673, 675
- Sinners Invited and Warned...377–409
  - Penitent...See *Contrition*, also *Forgiveness.*
- Soldiers, Christian...See *Warfar*
- Sowing and Reaping...66, 573, 7
- Spring...See *Season*
- Star of the East...183, 187 190, 2 210, 211
- Starry Heavens....127, 135, 143, 144, 169
- Strength as our Days...621
- Substitution...See *Atonement.*
- Sufferings of Christ...See *Christ.*
- Suffering with Christ....See *Martyrs.*
- Summer...See *Seasons.*
- Sun of Righteousness...See *Christ.*
- Supper, Lord's...728–761
- Sympathy of Christ...See *Christ.*
  - Christian...See *Brotherly Love.*

- Teacher, the Great...See *Christ.*
- Te Deum Laudamus...103, 136, 137, 155, 516
- Temperance...499, 594, 641, 676, 678, 813
- Temptation.. See *Christians, Conflicts of.*
- Thankfulness...See *Gratitude.*
- Thanksgiving...18, 95, 112, 118, 120, 124, 125, 132, 134, 140, 145, 157, 168, 658, 885–889, 895
- Throne of Grace...317, 674, 677
- Time...See *Death, Life, Year.*
- Times and Seasons...877–902
- Titles of Christ..See *Christ, Names of.*
- To-Day...119, 397, 399, 407
- To-Morrow...465, 866
- Trials...See *Afflictions.*
- Tribulation...See *Afflictions.*
- Trinity...92–106
  - Adoration of...101, 103, 104
  - Invocation of...92, 104
  - Praise to...38, 92, 96, 99, 106, 152
  - Worship of...96, 99, 102
  - Prayer to...97, 98, 100, 798
- Trust in Christ...220, 454, 463, 464, 468, 470, 486, 525, 553, 612, 627, 636, 644, 657, 663
  - In God...123, 458, 465, 474, 482, 549, 564, 600, 626, 628, 652
  - In Providence....125, 131, 467, 626, 651

- Unseen, but Loved...481, 524, 534

- Victory of Believers...See *Warfare.*
  - Of Christ...See *Christ, Conqueror.*
- Vows to God...27, 47, 447, 473

- Walking with God...464, 597
- Wandering...30, 363, 412, 421, 440, 513, 597
- Wanderer Invited...378, 428, 432
- Warfare, Christian....549, 554, 556, 557, 561–563, 565, 568–570, 575–577, 580, 584, 604–622, 678, 726, 921, 931
- Watchfulness...343, 344, 668, 873
- Watching and Praying....336, 346, 400, 487, 568, 572, 574, 676, 678
- Way of Salvation...See *Atonement.*
- Watchmen...711, 789
- Water of Life...See *Fountain.*
- Way of Salvation...See *Atonement.*
- Way, Truth, and Life...See *Christ.*
- Weary, Rest for the...388, 401, 402, 409, 421, 426, 616, 624, 647, 936, 943, 944, 966, 969
- Wedding Hymns...909–911
- Wisdom...See *God*, and *Christ.*
- Witness...See *Holy Spirit.*
- Word of God...See *Holy Scriptures.*
- Works of God...See *God.*
- Work...51, 55, 56, 446, 499, 593, 638, 785
  - See also *Activity*, and *Missions.*
- Worship...See *Lord's Day*, and *Worship.*

- Year:
  - Beginning and End...126, 159, 866, 878–883, 937, 953
  - Of Jubilee...377, 817
- Yielding to Christ...415, 419, 425, 435, 445–448, 479
- Yoke of Christ...379, 409

- Zeal...546–583, 797
  - See also *Activity.*
- Zion...See *Church.*

# INDEX OF COMPOSERS

*The figures refer to the pages*

Abram, J. (1840– )........161
Abt, F. (1829–1885)........402
Ahle, J. R. (1625–1673)........74
Allen, G. N. (1812–1877)........282
Arne, T. A. (1710–1778)........326
Avison, C. (1710–1770)........87

Bach, J. S. (1685–1750)........126
Bacon, L. W. (1830– )........290, 325
Baker, F. G. (1840– )........103
Baker, H. ( –1867)........315
Baker, H. W. (1821–1877)........309
Bambridge, W. S........380
Bannister, C. W. (1768–1831)........390
Barkworth, R........292
Barnby, J. (1838– )........8, 35, 43, 48, 62, 80, 86, 119, 130, 142, 166, 168, 182, 205, 209, 224, 232, 239, 254, 261, 275, 284, 318, 325, 334, 338, 346, 356, 373, 382, 409, 411, 415, 419, 425, 469, 472, 480, 490, 493, 494, 503
Barry, C. A. (1830– )........38
Barry, H........212
Barthœlemon, F. H. (1741–1808)........404
Bayly, T. H. (1797 1839)........59
Beadle, H. H. (1828– )........159
Beaty, R. W........201
Bedell, E. A. (1854– )........79
Beecher, C. (1815– )........488
Beethoven, L. van (1770–1827)........65, 221, 311, 317, 365, 404
Bird, G. W........108, 212, 220, 454
Bitthaver, J. G........
Blumenthal, J. (1829– )........200
Booth, J. (1852– )........313, 328, 423
Borthwick, R. B. (1840– )........129, 304, 401
Bortnianski, D. (1751 1825)........304
Bost, A. (1790–1874)........222
Bourgeois, L. (1510?– )........21, 69
Boyd, W. (1840– )........40
Bradbury, W. B. (1816–1858)........122, 159, 191, 213, 300, 310, 350, 424, 443, 466
Brown, A. H. (1830– )........421
Bullinger, E. W........241, 249
Bunnett, E. (1834– )........107
Burder, G. (1752–1832)........353
Burgmuller, F. (1806–1874)........483
Burnap, U. C. (1834– )........30, 54, 128, 169, 181, 187, 211, 225, 242, 253, 259, 267, 272, 284, 330, 406, 463
Burney, C. (1726–1814)........68
Burrowes, J. F. (1787–1852)........42

Caldbeck, C. F........314
Calkin, J. B. (1827– )........14, 20, 42, 115, 135, 198, 234, 265, 384, 387, 487
Callcott, W. H. (1807–1882)........410
Carey, H. (1696–1743)........440
Carter, E. S. (1845– )........23, 259
Case, B........266
Cherubini, L. (1760–1842)........22
Chetham, J. (1700–1760)........441
Chope, R. R. (1830– )........40, 337
Clark, J. (1670 1707)........270
Clark, T. (1775–1859)........160
Cobb, G. F. (1838– )........7, 41, 362, 403, 428
Collier, E. A. (1835– )........363
Conkey, I. (1815–1867)........243
Converse, C. C. (1834– )........268
Cooke, S. C. (1844– )........503
Cooper, A. S. (1835– )........478
Costa, M. (1810–1884)........50, 54, 412
Cottman, A. ( –1879)........125, 216, 227, 383
Croft, W. (1678–1727)........64, 82, 343, 348
Cruger, J. (1598 1662)........56
Cutler, H. S. (1824– )........279

Darwall, J. (1731–1789)........161
Daye, J. (1522–1584)........446
Deane, J. H. (1824 1881)........218
Dewett, E. D........31, 395
Dickenson, C. J........373
Dixon, R. W........415
Dixon, W. (1750?–1825?)........18
Donizetti, G. (1797 1848)........260, 325
Downes, L. T. (1827– )........200
Drese, A. (1630–1718)........255
Dykes, J. B. (1823–1876)........16, 28, 31, 51, 58, 79, 117, 121, 122, 167, 179, 194, 203, 205, 228, 233, 237, 257, 261, 298, 299, 303, 305, 332, 333, 334, 336, 339, 349, 354, 364, 372, 389, 401, 413, 414, 418, 421, 426. 444, 446, 454, 470, 471, 475, 486, 489, 492, 494

Edson, L. (1748–1820)........189
Elliott, J. W. (1816– )........165, 231, 269
Elvey, G. J. (1816– )........25, 91, 168, 432
Emerson, L. O. (1826– )........27
Evans, J. O........211
Ewing, A. (1830– )........482

Falconer, A. C. (1850– )........107, 223
Farrer, J. D. (1829– )........299
Farmer, J. (1836– )........120, 134, 282
Filby, W. C. (1836– )........145, 331
Filitz, F. (1804–1860)........415
Fisher, T. S........504
Flemming, F. F. (1778–1813)........239
Flotow, F. F. von (1812–1883)........29, 477
Foster, M. B. (1851– )........57, 208, 217
Frech, J. G. (1790–1864)........141

Gadsby, H. R. (1842– )........287
Gardiner, W. (1770–1853)........378
Garrett, G. M. (1834– )........321, 408
Gaul, A. R. (1837– )........17, 210
Gauntlett, H. J. (1805–1876)........82, 158, 187, 189, 274, 338, 344, 389, 395, 450, 485
Gell, A. W. H........104, 14
Giardini, F. (1716–1796)........46, 195, 247, 25
Gill, W. H........210
Godfrey, S. N........45
Goss, J. (1800–1880)........152, 288, 385, 412, 452, 490
Gottschalk, L. M. (1829 1869)........33, 309
Goudimel, C. (1508–1572)........352
Gould, J. E. (1822 1875)........60, 190
Gounod, C. (1818– )........124, 132
Greatorex, H. W. (1811–1858)........48, 109, 171, 307, 476
Greenish, A. J........377

Handel, G. F. (1685–1759)........23, 101, 164, 277, 278, 361
Harper, W. H. (1845– )........455
Harrison, R. (1747–1810)........344
Hastings, T. (1784–1872)........139, 186, 193, 203, 230, 256, 330, 340, 391, 396, 423, 444
Hatton, J. ( –1793)........417
Havergal, F. R. (1836–1879)........326
Havergal, W. H. (1793–1870)........238, 250
Haweis, T. (1734–1820)........183, 258
Haydn, F. J. (1732–1809)........30, 44, 49, 70, 83, 84, 216, 342, 435
Haydn, J. M. (1737–1806)........215, 264, 351
Hayne, L. G. (1836–1883)........463
Haynes, W. (1829– )........60, 66
Hemy, H. F. (1818– )........356
Henman, W........240
Hermann, N. (1480–1561)........158, 347
Herold, L. F. (1791–1830)........53
Hervey, F. A. J. (1846– )........481
Hewlett, T. (1845–1874)........12
Hews, G. (1806 1873)........235
Heywood, J. (1841– )........290
Hiles, H. (1826– )........34, 163, 466
Hodges, J. S. B. (1830– )........358
Holbrook, J. P. (1822–1888)........8, 222, 233, 250
Holden, O. (1765–1844)........162
Holmes, H. J. E. (1852– )........112, 411
Hopkins, E. J. (1818– )........26, 33, 52, 53, 64, 139, 145, 180, 266, 273, 358, 405, 418, 429, 437, 449, 483
Hopkins, J. (1822– )........199
Horsley, W. (1774–1858)........124
Howard, A. H........90, 457
Howard, S. (1710 1782)........128
Hullah, J. P. (1812 1884)........230
Hummel, J. W. (1778 1837)........425
Husband, E. (1843– )........207, 367

Ilsley, F. G. (1831-1887)........149
Irons, H. S. (1834- )........412
Ives, E., Jr. (1802-1864)........374

Jackson, R. (1840- )........244
Jeffery, J. A........47, 147
Jeffereys, C. (1807-1865)........260
Jefferson, W. A. (1854- )........271
Jenks, S. (1772-1856)........236
Jones, D. E. (1815-1881)........37, 427
Jones, W. (1726-1800)........375

Keller, M. (1813-1875)........81
Kettle, C. E. (1833- )...36, 114, 127, 173, 174, 184, 217, 341, 486
Kingsbury, C. E........32
Kingsley, G. (1811-1884)....185, 227, 262, 297, 360, 374, 470, 479
Knapp, W. (1698-1768)........21
Knecht, J. H. (1752-1817)........179, 207, 271, 367, 437
Knight, H........130
Knox, J........83, 92, 195
Kocher, C. (1786-1872)........89
Kucken, F. W. (1810-1882)........416

Lahee, H. (1826- )........163, 357
Langden, W. A........219
Langran, J. (1835- )........12, 214, 370, 381
Lejeune, G. F. (1842- )........140, 291, 485
Leslie, H. J. (1822- )........59
Little, H. W........24
Lloyd, F. E. J........268
Lockett, W. (1835- )........416
Lockhart, C. (1744-1814)........377, 473
Lomas, G........369, 393
Lucas, J........16
Luther, M. (1483-1546)........345, 473
Lwoff, A. F. (1799-1870)........442

Macfarren, G. A. (1813-1887)........251, 456, 474
Main, H. P. (1839- )........229
Mainzer, J. (1801-1851)........348
Maker, F. C. (1844- )........63, 95, 169, 181, 197, 206, 302, 317
Malan, C. H. A. (1787-1864)........202, 243, 369, 405
Madey, J........185
Marsh, J. B........504
Marsh, S. B. (1798-1875)........232
Mason, L. (1792-1872)........9, 10, 40, 41, 55, 72, 102, 103, 114, 151, 157, 175, 184, 198, 206, 215, 223, 225, 229, 246, 255, 274, 281, 288, 294, 306, 324, 327, 333, 349, 351, 359, 372, 376, 383, 384, 385, 389, 394, 398, 431, 436, 474
Mathews, T. R. (1826- )........77
Maunders, J. A........188, 329
McCartney, R. H........293
Mehul, E. H. (1763-1817)........71
Mendelssohn, F. (1809-1847)......37, 88, 183, 234, 359, 407, 409, 495
Merrick, G. P........115
Miller, E. (1731-1807)........123
Mills, F. W. (1845- )........77, 117, 197, 335, 388, 452
Minns, G........190
Minshall, E. (1845- )........32, 339
Monk, W. H. (1823-1889)........29, 39, 135, 146, 154, 171, 329, 335, 346, 414, 426, 427, 460
Morley, T. (1845- )........292
Mortimer, A. G........35
Mosenthal, J. (1834- )........245
Mozart, W. A. (1756-1791)........93, 119, 147, 236, 255
Mudie, T. M. (1809-1876)........240

Nageli, H. G. (1768-1836)........310, 372
Nares, J. (1715-1783)........300, 428
Naumann, J. A. (1741-1801)........316
Neander, J. (1610-1680)........10
Nicolai, P. (1556-1608)........495

Oakeley, H. S. (1830- )........270
Oakley, W. H. (1809-1881)........364
Oliver, G. E........143, 460
Oliver, H. K. (1800-1885)........123, 277

Page, A........170
Paine, J. K. (1839- )........347
Paisiello, G. (1741-1816)........28
Palmer, M. A........320, 449
Parker, E. P. (1836- )........33, 248, 309, 462, 468
Parker, H. (1845- )........11
Pearce, J........420
Pinder, F........355
Pleyel, I. (1757-1831)........62, 70, 244, 331, 398, 433
Pond, S. B. (1792-1871)........280
Poole, C. W. (1828- )........111
Portogallo, M. A. (1762-1830)........86, 322
Powell, J. B........78, 172, 235, 247, 340
Prout, E. (1835- )........252, 434
Prout, T. J........315

Read, D. (1757-1836)........14
Reay, S. (1826- )........154, 188, 350
Redhead, A........451
Redhead, R. (1820- )........27, 71, 133, 203, 308, 365, 436, 465
Redner, L. H. (1831- )........95
Reed, T. G. (1817-1888)........319
Reinagle, A. R. (1799-1877)........118, 258
Ritter, P. (1760-1846)........36
Roe, J. E. ( -1871)........396
Root, G. F. (1820- )........480, 502
Roper, C. F........482
Rossini, G. (1792-1868)........484
Rousseau, J. J. (1712-1778)........38
Rousseau, W. W........280
Rowley, E. C........391, 399

Saxton, S. B. (1827- )........85
Scheffler, J. (1624-1677)........422
Schneider, F. J. C. (1786-1853)........13
Schnyder, X. (1786-1868)........186, 38
Schulthes, W. (1816-1879)........131
Schulz, J. A. P. (1747-1800)........176, 439
Schumann, R. A. (1810-1856)........360, 422
Sherwin, W. F. (1826-1888)........26, 361
Shield, W. (1748-1829)........296
Shinn, G. (1837- )........105
Shrubsole, W. (1758-1806)........162
Sidebotham, J. W........94
Simpson, R. (1792-1832)........303
Skeffington, M. S........290, 503
Smart, H. (1813-1879)........57, 91, 96, 137, 153, 155, 157, 237, 286, 397, 400, 420, 445, 493
Smith, I. (1735-1800?)........164, 263
Smith, T. Ralston (?)........192
Smith, S. (1821- )........432
Southgate, F........165
Spofforth, R. (1770-1827)........67
Spohr, L. (1784-1859)........61, 298, 312, 464
Stainer, J. (1840- )......73, 106, 113, 127, 131, 196, 249, 301, 324, 402, 407, 408, 476
Stanley, S. (1767-1822)........132, 141, 342
Steggall, C. (1826- )........52, 245, 477, 488
Steibelt, D. (1755-1823)........357
Stewart, R. P. (1825- )........45, 76, 156, 241, 353
Störl, J. G. C. (1676-1743)........97, 264
Streatfield, C........302
Sullivan, A. S. (1842- )........56, 98, 99, 100, 101, 129, 136, 144, 148, 150, 177, 194, 272, 285, 289, 294, 321, 327, 343, 358, 366, 370, 371, 434, 443, 464, 468, 469, 491
Sweetser, J. E. (1825-1873)........17
Sydenham, E. A........15, 263, 281

Tallis, T. (1520-1585)........424, 504
Tansur, W. (1700-1783)........153, 196
Thibaut, IV. (1201-1254)........75
Thorne, E. H. (1834- )........81
Tilleard, J. (1827-1876)........58, 134
Tomlinson, J........40
Torrance, G. W. (1835- )........113, 238
Tours, B. (1838- )........116, 137, 362
Tozer, A. E........257
Troyte, A. H. D. (1811-1857)........297
Tucker, J. I........177
Tuckerman, S. P. (1819-1890)........111, 363
Tutt, W. H........19

Unseld, B. C. (1843- )........393

Venua, F. M. A. (1788-1872)........120
Vincent, C. J........182, 221
Viner, W. L. (1790-1867)........341

Wainwright, J. (1810-1868)........93
Walch, J. (1837- )........9, 170
Walker, E. C........313
Wallace, W. V. (1814-1865)........76, 312
Walter, W. H. (1825- )........448
Walton, J. G........20
Ward, S. A. (1848- )........278
Warren, G. W. (1828- )........151
Warren, S. P. (1841- )........50
Webb, G. J. (1803-1887)........283, 392
Webbe, S. (1740-1816)........35, 72, 92, 199, 226, 430, 431
Weber, C. M. von (1786-1826)........29, 97, 219, 318, 419
Wellesley, G. C. (1735-1781)........29
Wesley, S. S. (1810-1876)........44, 241, 379, 508
Whitaker, J. (1776-1847)........10
Wilkes, J. P........155, 438
Willcox, J. H. (1827-1875)........73, 30
Williams, A. (1731-1776)........15, 19, 24, 61
Williams, C. L........68, 121, 442
Williams, F. W........35
Willing, C. E. (1830- )........69, 314, 453
Willis, R. S. (1819- )........99, 251
Willis, T. A........448
Wilson, Henry (1828-1878)........13
Wilson, Hugh (1764-1824)........[illegible]
Winchester, E. C........25, 32
Woodbury, I. B. (1819-1858)........220, 382, 465
Woodman, J. C. (1813- )........2
Woodward, W. (1822-1882)........51
Wrigley, W. A........214
Wyeth, J........84

Yoakley, W........39
Young, W. J. (1835- )........146

Zeuner, H. C. (1795-1857)........66, 136, 262, 387
Zundel, J. (1815-1882)........254, 29

# INDEX OF AUTHORS

*The figures refer to the numbers of the hymns*

## AMERICAN

Adams, Nehemiah, D.D. (1806–1878)....502
Alexander, James Waddell, D.D. (1804–1859)....259, 265
Anderson, Mrs. Maria Frances (1819– )....809

Bacon, Leonard, D.D. (1802–1881)....788, 864, 902
Beecher, Charles (1815– )....986
Bethune, George Washington, D.D. (1805–1862)....220, 907, 940
Brooks, Charles Timothy (1813–1883)....899
Brooks, Phillips, D.D. (1835– )....195
Brown, Mrs. Phœbe Hinsdale (1783–1861)....850
Bryant, William Cullen (1794–1878)....703, 739, 791
Bulfinch, Stephen Greenleaf, D.D. (1809–1870)....14
Burgess, George, D.D. (1809–1866)....790
Burleigh, William Henry (1812–1871)....482, 618

Cary, Phœbe (1824–1871)....935
Clarke, James Freeman, D.D. (1810–1888)....725
Collier, Edward A., D.D. (1835– )....93, 640, 740
Coppée, Henry, LL.D. (1821– )....908
Coxe, Arthur Cleveland, D.D. (1818– )....233, 695, 812
Croswell, William, D.D. (1804–1851)....55

D. S. R. (1890)....1
Davies, Samuel (1723–1761)....447
Dexter, Henry Martyn, D.D. (1821– )....508
Doane, George Washington, D D. (1799–1859)....395, 793, 856
Doane, William Croswell, D.D. (1832– )....94, 911
Duffield, George, D.D. (1818–1888)....538, 572
Dunn, Robinson Potter, D.D. (1825–1867)....441, 938
Dwight, John Sullivan (1812– )....899
Dwight, Timothy, D.D. (1752–1817)....693

Esling, Mrs. Catherine Harbison (Waterman), (1813– ) 616
Everest, Charles William (1814–1877)....380

Fitch, Eleazer Thompson, D.D. (1791–1871)....64

Ganse, Hervey Doddridge, D.D. (1822– )....97, 106, 476
Gates, Mrs. Merrill E....590, 810
Gilmore, Joseph Henry (1834– )....625

Harbaugh, Henry, D.D. (1817–1867)....488, 892
Hastings, Thomas (1784–1872)....72, 109, 281, 397, 398, 399, 573, 608, 803, 815, 851
Hédge, Frederick Henry, D.D. (1805–1890)....698
Holden, Oliver (1765–1844)....672
Holmes, Oliver Wendell, M.D. (1809– )....143, 637
Hoyt, Miss May Pierpont....736
Hyde, Mrs. Abigail Bradley (1799–1872)....721

Jackson, Helen Maria (1831–1885)....928
Johnson, Samuel (1822–1882)....683

Key, Francis Scott (1779–1843)....152

Lathbury, Mary Artemesia (1841– )....46
Leland, John (1754–1841)....870
Longfellow, Samuel (1819– )....782, 785

MacKellar, Thomas (1812– )....443, 638
Muhlenberg, William Augustus, D.D. (1796–1877)....181, 421, 719, 952

Nevin, Edwin Henry, D.D. (1814– )....639

Onderdonk, Henry Ustic, D.D. (1789–1858)....164, 385

Palmer, Ray, D.D. (1808–1887)....7, 329, 371, 415, 442, 449, 498, 524, 705, 712, 717, 749, 754, 836, 838, 966
Park, Roswell, D.D. (1807–1869)....753
Parker, Edwin Pond, D.D. (1836– )....499, 948, 949
Phelps, Philip, D.D. (1826– )....707
Porter, Elbert S. (1819–1888)....813
Prentiss, Mrs. Elizabeth Payson (1818–1878)....591

Robbins, Chandler, D.D. (1810–1882)....70

Sangster. Mrs. Margaret E....685
Scudder, Eliza (1821– )....162
Sears, Edmund Hamilton, D.D. (1810–1876)....202, 205
Sigourney, Mrs. Lydia Huntley (1791–1865)....366
Smith, Mrs. Caroline Louisa Sprague (1827– )....872
Smith. Samuel Francis, D.D. (1808– )....397, 805, 897
Stowe, Mrs. Harriet Beecher (1811– )....595, 825
Stryker, Peter, D.D. (1826– )....806
Swain, Leonard, D.D. (1821–1869)....569

Tappan, William Bingham (1794–1849)....249, 969
Terhune, Mrs. Mary Virginia....849, 929
Thompson, Alexander Ramsay, D.D. (1822– )....284, 611, 738, 824

Upham, Thomas Cogswell, D.D. (1799–1872)....53

Walker. Anna L....581
Ware. Henry, Jr., D.D. (1794–1843)....292
Whittier, John Greenleaf (1807– )....225, 642, 890, 915, 947
Willis, Richard Storrs (1819– )....505
Wolcott, Samuel, D.D. (1813–1886)....797
Wolfe, Aaron Robarts (1821– )....635, 759
Wortman, Denis, D.D. (1835– )....702, 713, 971

## ENGLISH

Adams, Mrs. Sarah Flower (1805–1848)....589
Addison, Joseph (1672–1719)....125, 144, 175
Alderson, Mrs. Eliza Sibbald....51
Alexander, Mrs. Cecil Frances (1823– )....254, 313, 349, 391, 436, 916, 925, 972
Alford, Henry, D.D. (1810–1871)....577, 578, 671, 766, 886, 981
Allen, James (1734–1804)....243, 507
Allen, Oswald (1816– )....407
Anstice, Joseph (1808–1836)....467, 842
Arnold, Thomas, D.D. (1795–1842)....823
Auber, Harriet (1773–1862)....18, 21, 185, 354, 818, 873
Austin, John (1613–1699)....27, 452
Aveling, Thomas William, D.D. (1815–1884)....779

Baker, Francis (?), ("F. P. B." 1616)....975, 977
Baker, Sir Henry Williams (1821–1877)....38, 49, 78, 115, 263, 654, 663, 893, 910
Bakewell, John (1721–1819)....331
Barbauld, Mrs. Anna Lætitia (1743–1825)....401, 896, 944
Barber, Mrs. Mary A. S....439
Baring-Gould, Sabine (1834– )....575, 778, 848
Barton, Bernard (1784–1849)....84, 650
Bathurst, William Hiley Bragge (1796–1877)....460
Baxter, Richard (1615–1691)....480
Baynes, Robert Hall, D.D. (1831– )....728
Beddome, Benjamin (1717–1795)....81, 227
Bickersteth, Edward Henry, D.D. (1825– )....159, 434, 634, 727, 744, 755
Binney, Thomas, LL.D. (1798–1874)....393
Bird, George W....923
Birks, Thomas Rawson (1810–1883)....90, 682
Blunt, Abel Gerald Wilson (1827– )....914
Bode, John Ernest (1816–1874)....466
Bonar, Horatius, D.D. (1808–1889)....99, 170, 178, 184, 193, 246, 266, 332, 351, 352, 387, 388, 396, 416, 419, 506, 513, 555, 586, 619, 632, 633, 645, 757, 772, 839, 936, 937, 964, 982

Bonar, Mrs. Jane (1811-1885)...661
Borthwick, Jane (1825- )...343, 381, 506, 641, 822
Bowring, Sir John, LL.D. (1792-1872)...153, 231, 490, 789
Brady, Nicholas, D.D. (1659-1726)...139, 145, 599, 629
Bridges, Matthew (1800- )...300, 335, 479
Brown, William...43
Browne, Simon (1680-1732)...368
Bruce, Michael (1746-1767)...204, 330, 670
Buckoll, Henry James (1803-1871)...823
Burder, George (1752-1832)...102
Burnham, Richard (1749-1810)...730
Burton, John (1773-1822)...879
Byrom, John (1691-1763)...191, 646
Calverley, Charles Stewart...376
Campbell, Jane Montgomery...895
Campbell, Lady Margaret Cockburn ( -1859)...173
Campbell, Robert (1814-1868)...79, 286, 750
Campion, Thomas...438
Carlyle, Joseph Dacre (1759-1804)...675
Caswall, Edward (1814-1878)...179, 198, 255, 269, 350, 353, 370, 511, 518, 525, 526, 528, 844, 953, 991
Cawood, John (1775-1852)...196
Cennick, John (1718-1755)...492, 516, 620
Chandler, John (1806-1876)...114, 302, 326, 704, 924
Chatfield, Allen W...679
Chorley, Henry Fothergill (1808-1872)...901
Clephane, Mrs. Elizabeth Caecelia (1830-1869)...411
Codner, Mrs. Elizabeth (1835- )...603
Coleridge, John, Lord (1821- )...59
Collyer, William Bengo, D.D. (1782-1854)...378, 957
Conder, Josiah (1789-1855)...121, 146, 746
Cooke, Henry, D.D. (1788-1868)...450
Cooper, Edward (1770-1833)...98
Cotterill, Thomas (1779-1823)...12, 29, 81, 137, 223, 742
Cousin, Mrs. Anne Ross (1824- )...967
Cowper, William (1731-1800)...82, 131, 410, 465, 597, 669, 748, 988
Cox, Frances Elizabeth (1818?- )...282, 493, 615, 780
Crabbe, George (1754-1832)...400
Crewdson, Mrs. Jane Fox (1809-1863)...662
Croly, George, D.D. (1780-1860)...355
Cross, Mrs. Ada Cambridge (1844- )...3
Crossman, Samuel (1624-1683)...985
Cummins, James John ( -1867)...430

Darby, John Nelson (1800-1882)...652, 656
Davis, Thomas (1804- )...357, 384
Davison, W. H. (1827- )...930
Dayman, Edward Arthur (1807- )...48, 169, 303, 906, 956
Deck, James George (1802-1883)...219, 469, 504, 649, 747
Denny, Sir Edward (1796-1889)...218, 222, 257, 339, 737
Dickson, David (1583-1663)...975
Dix, William Chatterton (1837- )...183, 333, 409, 887
Doddridge, Philip, D.D. (1702-1751)...54, 208, 361, 446, 519, 521, 533, 550, 561, 626, 664, 670, 724, 773, 786, 865, 866, 881, 885, 963
Doudney, Sarah...67
Downton, Henry (1818-1884)...877
Draper, Bourne Hall (1775-1843)...714

Eddis, Edward Wilton...275, 337
Edmeston, James (1791-1867)...228, 636, 800, 876
Ellerton, John (1826- )...16, 60, 63, 65, 296, 834, 843, 846, 954, 955
Elliott, Charlotte (1789-1871)...241, 422, 423, 425, 426, 481, 484, 605, 678, 681
Elliott, Emily E. S...216
Elven, Cornelius (1797-1873)...431
Enfield, William, D.D. (1741-1797)...221
Evans, James Harrington (1785-1849)...552
Evans, Jonathan (1749-1809)...272

F. C. (1804)...898
Faber, Frederick William, D.D. (1814-1863)...76, 248, 364, 457, 527, 541, 992, 993
Fawcett, John, D.D. (1739-1817)...73, 85, 166, 770

Gambold, John (1711-1771)...137
Gibbons, Thomas, D.D. (1720-1785)...52, 784
Gill, Thomas Hornblower (1819- )...242, 596, 762, 883
Goode, William (1762-1816)...520
Gough, Benjamin (1805-1883)...342, 801
Grant, Sir Robert (1785-1838)...172, 437, 612
Grigg, Joseph (1720?-1768)...382, 559
Gurney, Archer Thompson (1820- )...188, 290
Gurney, John Hampden (1802-1862)...607, 900

Hall, (Christopher) Newman (1816- )...543
Hamilton, James (1819- )...414, 889
Hammond, William (1719-1783)...36, 531
Hart, Joseph (1712-1768)...365, 761
Havergal, Frances Ridley (1836-1879)...262, 297, 341, 462, 472, 486, 534, 579, 648, 878
Havergal, William Henry (1793-1870)...321
Haweis, Hugh Reginald (1838- )...990
Haweis, Thomas (1734-1820)...6, 404, 433
Hawker, Robert (1753-1827)...69
Hayward (1806)...10
Heath, George (1781-1822)...568
Heber, Reginald, D.D. (1783-1826)...30, 66, 101, 190, 338, 435, 562, 686, 723, 729, 808, 821, 854, 903
Hemans, Mrs. Felicia Dorothea (1793-1835)...983
Herbert, George (1593-1632)...593
Hewett, John William (1824- )...751
How, William Walsham, D.D. (1823- )...50, 88, 252, 412, 587, 781, 884
Huntingdon, Lady, v. Shirley...961
Hupton, Job (1762-1849)...310
Husband, Edward (1843- )...853

Irons, William Josiah (1812-1883)...289, 458, 960

Jacobi, John Christian (1722)...373
Jervis, Thomas (1748-1833)...42
Johns, John (1801-1847)...799

Keble, John (1792-1866)...86, 113, 359, 594, 828, 874
Keene, R. (?) (1787)...651
Kelly, Thomas (1769-1855)...45, 74, 75, 247, 278, 305, 307, 308, 309, 314, 315, 500, 697, 814, 841, 919
Ken, Thomas, D.D. (1637-1711)...827, 867
Kethe, William (1510-1580)...32
King, John ( -1858)...237
Kirby, W. H...582
Knollis, Francis Minden, D.D. (1815-1863)...984

Leeson, Jane E. (1815- )...720, 927
Littledale, Richard Frederick, LL.D. (1833-1890)...950
Littlewood, R. E...934
Lloyd, William Freeman (1791-1853)...621
Lynch, Thomas Toke (1818-1871)...226, 375, 389
Lyte, Henry Francis (1793-1847)...17, 44, 116, 128, 140, 454, 475, 477, 599, 631, 701, 802, 845

McCheyne, Robert Murray (1813-1843)...540, 970
Macduff, John Ross, D.D. (1818- )...346, 471, 485, 604
Mackay, Mrs. Margaret (1801- )...943
Madan, Martin (1726-1790)...491?, 531
Maitland, Fanny Fuller (1809-1877)...551
Mant, Richard, D.D. (1776-1848)...167, 168, 689, 771
Markant, John (1562)...435
Marriott, John (1780-1825)...798
Martin, Henry Arthur...763
Mason, John (16—-1694)...19, 28, 394, 523
Mason, William (1724-1797)...9
Massie, Richard (1800- )...274, 463, 855
Matson, William Tidd (1833- )...429
Maude, Mrs. Mary Fawler (1819- )...473
Medley, Samuel (1738-1799)...496, 512
Merrick, James (1720-1769)...474
Millard, James Elwin, D.D. (1821- )...155
Milman, Henry Hart, D.D. (1791-1868)...244, 622
Milton, John (1608-1674)...157, 340
Monroe, Edward...918
Monsell, John Samuel Bewley, LL.D. (1811-1875)...47, 95, 117, 260, 280, 283, 346, 451, 489, 535, 557, 623, 647, 658, 666, 715, 888, 909
Montgomery, James (1771-1854)...37, 71, 105, 120, 154, 186, 189, 236, 270, 367, 383, 386, 448, 497, 560, 614, 653, 690, 708, 709, 734, 764, 777, 783, 804, 817, 840, 891, 939, 941, 946
Moore, Thomas (1779-1852)...398
Morris, Mrs. Eliza Fanny (1821- )...688
Morrison, John, D.D. (1749-1798)...209
Moultrie, Gerard (1829-1885)...554, 959
Moultrie, John (1799-1874)...267
Mudie, Charles Edward (1818- )...483

Neale, John Mason, D.D. (1818-1866)...22, 171, 177, 210, 214, 229, 235, 238, 245, 277, 279, 310, 311, 344, 420, 494, 539, 547, 548, 624, 641, 676, 696, 706, 758, 859, 869, 912, 922, 974, 976, 978, 979, 980, 989
Needham, John (1768)...234
Nelson, Horatio, Earl (1823- )...774
Newman, John Henry, D.D. (1801-1890)...687
Newton, John (1725-1807)...5, 29, 39, 61, 68, 256, 402 405, 495, 517, 522, 673, 677, 692, 882
Nicholls, —— (1837)...583
Noel, Gerard Thomas (1782-1851)...741

Oakeley, Frederick (1802-1880)...180
Olivers, Thomas (1725-1799)...107, 962
Osler, Edward (1798-1863)...735

Palgrave, Francis Turner (1824- )...826
Perronet, Edward (1721-1792)...320
Peters, Mrs. Mary Bowly (1813-1856)...627
Phillimore, Greville (1821- )...829
Pierpoint, Folliott Sandford (1835- )...537
Pirie, Alexander (1735?-1804)...323
Plumtre, Edward Hayes, D.D. (1821- )...197, 224, 567, 931
Pollock, Thomas Benson (1836- )...217, 264, 413
Pope, Alexander (1688-1744)...796
Pott, Francis (1832- )...111, 288
Potter, Thomas Joseph (1827-1873)...580
Procter, Adelaide Anne (1835-1864)...62, 124, 606
Prynne, George Rundle (1818- )...933
Pusey, Philip (1799-1855)...700

Raffles, Thomas, D.D. (1788-1863)...461
Rawson, George (1807-1889)...358, 613, 620, 756, 920
Reed, Andrew, D.D. (1787-1862)...362, 372, 503
Robertson, W...722
Robinson, George (1842)...769
Robinson, Richard Hayes (1842- )...847

Robinson, Robert (1735-1790)..........176, 894
Rorison, Gilbert, LL.D. (1821–1869)..........104
Rous, Francis (1579-1658)..........630
Rowe, John (1764–1832)..........760
Russell, Arthur Tozer (1806–1874)..........239, 261

Saffery, Mrs. Maria Grace (1773–1858)..........863
Scott, Elizabeth (1708?–1776)..........12
Scott, Thomas (1747-1821)..........293
Scott, Walter (1771–1832)..........149
Seagrave, Robert (1693–1764)..........602
Shepherd, Thomas (1665-1739)..........571
Shirley, Selina, Countess of Huntingdon (1707–1791)..........961
Shirley, Walter (1725-1786)..........243
Shrubsole, William (1729–1797)..........787
Shrubsole, William, Jr. (1759-1829)..........835
Simpson, Mrs. Jane Cross (1804– )..........904
Simpson, James Sparrow..........501
Smith, Isaac G. (1836– )..........273
Southwell, Robert (1562?-1595)..........203
Stammers, Joseph (1801- )..........576
Stanley, Arthur Penrhyn, D.D. (1815-1881)..........298
Steele, Anne (1716–1778)..........23, 83, 328, 432, 514, 609, 674, 852
Stennett, Joseph (1663-1713)..........34
Stennett, Samuel, D.D. (1727–1795)..........13, 250, 318, 515, 968
Stone, Samuel John (1839——)..........428, 776
Stowell, Hugh (1799–1865)..........667, 926
Stowell, Thomas Alfred (1831——)..........574
Swain, Joseph (1761–1796)..........765

Tate, Nahum (1652–1715)..........136, 139, 145, 201, 599, 629
Taylor, John [1797]..........58
Taylor, Thomas Rawson (1807–1835)..........660
Tennyson, Lady Emily..........861
Thomson, John (1782–1818)..........163
Thring, Godfrey (1823– )..........40, 57, 211, 230, 240, 345, 418, 544, 546, 868
Toke, Mrs. Emma Leslie (1812–1878)..........312
Toplady, Augustus Montague (1740–1778)..........373, 406, 456, 617, 858, 942
Tuttiett, Lawrence (1825- )..........536, 570
Twells, Henry (1823- )..........860

Voke, Mrs. ( -1825?)..........794

Wardlaw, Ralph, D.D. (1779-1853)..........132, 601
Waring, Anna Lætitia (1820- )..........464, 600
Watson, George (1818- )..........807
Watts, Isaac, D.D. (1674–1748)..........11, 15, 20, 24, 25, 26, 31, 33, 35, 41, 77, 80, 87, 89, 96, 108, 110, 118, 119, 122, 126, 129, 130, 133, 134, 135, 138, 141, 142, 147, 150, 151, 160, 206, 232, 251, 253, 258, 316, 322, 324, 327, 360, 363, 369, 379, 392, 453, 455, 530, 532, 553, 556, 558, 563, 628, 655, 659, 699, 711, 716, 731, 732, 775, 795, 862, 875, 945, 965, 973
Webb, Benjamin (1819- )..........694
Wesley, Charles (1708–1788)..........92, 100, 156, 174, 182, 199, 294, 295, 299, 301, 304, 317, 319, 325, 348, 374, 377, 403, 417, 427, 440, 468, 487, 529, 565, 566, 584, 598, 668, 680, 710, 718, 733, 743, 745, 767, 768, 792, 830, 880, 917, 958
Wesley, John (1703–1791)..........141, 148, 564, 593
Whately, Richard. D.D. (1787–1863)..........854
White, Henry Kirke (1785–1806)..........551
Whitfield, Frederick (1829- )..........408
Whiting, William (1825–1878)..........905
Whitmore, Lady Lucy Elizabeth Georgiana (1792–1840)...8
Whittemore, Hannah Meynell (1822 1881)..........720
Whytehead, Thomas (1815 1843)..........271
Wiglesworth, E..........192
Williams, Benjamin..........158
Williams, Helen Maria (1762–1827)..........123
Williams, Isaac (1802–1865)..........665
Williams, William (1717–1791)..........691, 820
Wingrove, John (1720–1793)..........542
Winkworth, Catherine (1829–1878)......4, 91, 112, 194, 212, 276, 285, 470, 549, 592, 657, 831, 832, 837, 951, 994
Woodford, James Russell, D.D. (1820–1885)..........334
Wordsworth, Christopher, D.D. (1807–1885)......2, 56, 103, 287, 306, 356, 478, 726, 811, 857, 987
Wreford, John Reynell, D.D. (1800–1881)..........459

## GERMAN

Bahnmaier, Jonathan Frederic..........91
Bohemian Brethren..........837

Canitz, Friedrich Rudolph Louis von (1654–1699)..........823
Claudius, Matthias (1743–1815)..........895

Franck, Salomon (1659–1725)..........274, 276
Franke, August Hermann (1663–1727)..........470
Freylinghausen, Johann Anastasius (1670–1739)..........510

Gellert, Christian Fürchtegott (1715-1769)..........282
Gerhardt, Paul (1606–1676)..........194, 239, 259, 373, 564, 657
Goethe, Johann Wolfgang von (1749–1832)..........585

Heermann, Johann (1585–1647)..........588

Krause, Jonathan (1701)..........822

Laurenti, Laurentius (1660–1722)..........343
Luther, Martin (1483–1546)..........212. 213, 698, 957

Meinhold, Johann Wilhelm (1797–1851)..........951

Nicolai, Philipp (1556–1608)..........994

Oswald, Heinrich Siegmund (1751–1834)..........615

Rinkart, Martin (1586–1649)..........112
Rosenroth, Christian Knorr von (1636–1689)..........831

Scheffler, Johann G. W. ("Angelus Silesius") (1624–1677) 441, 493
Schenck, Heinrich Theobald ( –1727)..........780
Schmolke, Benjamin (1672–1737)..........4, 285, 644, 832
Spitta, Karl Johann Philipp (1801–1859)..........463, 855

Tersteegen, Gerhard (1697–1769)..........148, 381
Titze, Christopher (1641–1703)..........545

Weissel, Georg (1590–1635)..........592

Zinzendorf, Nicolaus Ludwig von (1700–1760)..........509

## LATIN

Ambrose (340–397)..........284, 326?
Aquinas, Thomas (1224–1274)..........752

Bernard of Clairvaux (1091–1153)..........525, 526, 528, 754
Bernard of Morlaix (1120?- )..........344, 974, 978, 979, 980

Coffin, Charles (1676–1749)..........302

Damiani, Peter (1002–1072)..........991

Fulbert, —— (d. 1029)..........286

Gregory I. (550–604)..........498

James de Benedictis (13th century)..........265

Prudentius (b. 348)..........198

Theodulph (d. 821)..........238
Thomas of Celano (13th century)..........960

Venantius Fortunatus (530-609)..........245, 269; 296

Xavier, Francis (1506–1552)..........518

## GREEK

Anatolius (d. 458)..........229, 859
Andrew of Crete (660–732)..........676

Clement of Alexandria (200)..........508?

John of Damascus (750)..........277, 279

Joseph of the Studium (860)..........171, 310, 420, 547, 548, 624

Synesius (375?–430?)..........679

Theoctistus (890)..........539

## FRENCH

Malan, Cæsar Henri Abraham (1787-1864)..........938, 940
Monod, Adolphe (1802–1856)..........444

## SWEDISH AND DANISH

Adolphus, Gustavus (1594-1632)..........549
Ingemann, Bernhard Severin (1789–1862).......... 778

# INDEX OF FIRST LINES

HYMN
A charge to keep I have . . . . . . . . 566
A few more years shall roll . . . . . . . 937
A glory gilds the sacred page . . . . . . 82
A mighty fortress is our God . . . . . . 698
A parting hymn we sing . . . . . . . . 759
A pilgrim through this lonely world . . . 218
A sinful man am I . . . . . . . . . . . 419
Abide in me, O Lord, and I in Thee . . . 595
Abide with me: fast falls the eventide . . 845
Above the clear blue sky . . . . . . . . 924
According to Thy gracious word . . . . . 734
Again our earthly cares we leave . . . . . 29
Again returns the day of holy rest . . . . 9
Alas! and did my Saviour bleed . . . . . 258
All glory, laud, and honor . . . . . . . 238
All hail the power of Jesus' name . . . . 320
All is bright and cheerful round us . . . . 912
All is o'er, the pain, the sorrow . . . . . 267
All my heart this night rejoices . . . . . 194
All people that on earth do dwell . . . . 32
All praise to Him of Nazareth . . . . . . 739
All praise to Thee, eternal Lord . . . . . 213
All unseen the Master walketh . . . . . 638
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! . . . . . . 288
Alleluia! Fairest morning . . . . . . . 822
Alleluia! song of sweetness . . . . . . . 976
Almighty Father, heaven and earth . . . 48
Always with us, always with us . . . . . 639
Am I a soldier of the cross . . . . . . 563
Amazing grace, how sweet the sound . . . 522
And is there, Lord, a rest . . . . . . . . 966
And wilt Thou pardon, Lord . . . . . . 420
Angel voices, ever singing . . . . . . . 111
Angels from the realms of glory . . . . . 189
Angels, roll the rock away . . . . . . . 293
Another six days' work is done . . . . . 34
Approach, my soul, the mercy-seat . . . 673
Arise, my soul, arise . . . . . . . . . . 317
Arise O King of grace, arise . . . . . . 20
Arm of the Lord, awake, awake . . . . . 787
Arm these, Thy soldiers, mighty Lord . 726
Around the throne of God a band . . . . 922
Art thou weary, art thou languid . . . . 624
As oft with worn and weary feet . . . . 228
As pants the hart for cooling streams . . . 599
As with gladness men of old . . . . . . 183
Ask ye what great thing I know . . . . . 489
Asleep in Jesus; blessed sleep . . . . . . 943
At even, ere the sun was set . . . . . . 860
At evening time let there be light . . . . 840
At the door of mercy sighing . . . . . . 443
At the Lamb's high feast we sing . . . . 750

HYMN
At Thy command, our dearest Lord . . . 732
Awake, and sing the song . . . . . . . . . 531
Awake, awake O Zion . . . . . . . . . . 342
Awake, glad soul awake, awake . . . . . 283
Awake, my soul and with the sun . . . . 827
Awake, my soul, in joyful lays . . . . . 496
Awake, my soul, stretch every nerve . . . 561
Awake, our souls, away our fears . . . . 558
Awake, ye saints, awake . . . . . . . . . 12

Before Jehovah's awful throne . . . . . . 141
Behold, a Stranger at the door . . . . . . 382
Behold the Bridegroom cometh, etc. . . . 959
Behold the glories of the Lamb . . . . . 324
Behold, the morning sun . . . . . . . . . 89
Behold the Prince of Peace . . . . . . . . 234
Behold, the shade of night is now receding 836
Behold the throne of grace . . . . . . . 677
Behold, we come, dear Lord, to Thee . . 27
Behold what wondrous grace . . . . . . 655
Behold, where in a mortal form . . . . . 221
Bending before Thee, let our hymn, etc . . 59
Beneath the cross of Jesus . . . . . . . 411
Beneath the shadow of the cross . . . . . 782
Bethlehem, of noblest cities . . . . . . . 198
Beyond, beyond that boundless sea . . . 121
Blessed are the pure in heart . . . . . . 641
Blessed city, heavenly Salem . . . . . . 989
Blessed night: when Bethlehem's plain . . 193
Blessed Saviour, Thee I love . . . . . . 538
Blessing and honor and glory and power . 170
Blest are the pure in heart . . . . . . . 594
Blest are they in Christ departed . . . . 948
Blest be the tie that binds . . . . . . . 770
Blest be Thou, O God of Israel . . . . . 164
Blest be Thy love, dear Lord . . . . . . 452
Blest Comforter Divine . . . . . . . . . 366
Blest day of God, most calm, most bright . 19
Blest feast of love divine . . . . . . . . 737
Blow ye the trumpet, blow . . . . . . . 377
Bread of heaven, on Thee I feed . . . . . 746
Bread of the world, in mercy broken . . . 729
Break, new-born year, on glad eyes break . 883
Break Thou the bread of life . . . . . . 46
Breast the wave, Christian, when it is strongest 576
Brief life is here our portion . . . . . . 979
Bright and joyful is the morn . . . . . . 186
Brightest and best of the sons of the morning 190
Brightly gleams our banner . . . . . . . 580
By Christ redeemed, in Christ restored . . 756
By cool Siloam's shady rill . . . . . . . 723
By Jesus' grave on either hand . . . . . 273

HYMN
Call Jehovah Thy salvation . . . . . . . 71
Calm me, my God, and keep me calm . . 632
Calm on the listening ear of night . . . . 205
Cast thy burden on the Lord . . . . . . 620
Casting down their crowns before Thee . . 824
Children of the Heavenly King . . . . . 492
Chosen not for good in me . . . . . . . 540
Christ, above all glory seated . . . . . . 334
Christ, by heavenly hosts adored . . . . 892
Christ for the world we sing . . . . . . 797
Christ is coming! let creation . . . . . . 347
Christ is made the sure Foundation . . . 696
Christ is our Corner-stone . . . . . . . . 704
Christ is risen! Christ is risen! . . . . . 290
Christ is risen! Hallelujah! . . . . . . . 280
Christ, of all my hopes the Ground . . . 601
Christ the Lord, is risen to-day . . . . . 295
Christ, whose glory fills the skies . . . . 830
Christian, dost thou see them . . . . . . 676
Christian, seek not yet repose . . . . . . 678
Christian, see, the orient morning . . . . 819
Christians, awake! salute the happy morn 191
Christians up! the day is breaking . . . . 813
Clearer still, and clearer . . . . . . . . 546
Come and hear the grand old story . . . 178
Come dearest Lord descend and dwell . . 35
Come, Divine Immanuel, come . . . . . 792
Come, every pious heart . . . . . . . . 318
Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove . . 368
Come hither, all ye weary souls . . . . . 379
Come, Holy Ghost, in love . . . . . . . 371
Come, Holy Spirit, come, Let . . . . . . 365
Come, Holy Spirit, come! Mercies . . . . 357
Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove . . . . 363
Come, Jesus, from the sapphire throne . . 705
Come, kingdom of our God . . . . . . . 799
Come, let us anew our journey pursue . . 880
Come, let us join in songs of praise . . . 323
Come let us join our cheerful songs . . . 322
Come, let us sing the song of songs . . . 497
Come, Lord, and tarry not . . . . . . . 352
Come, my soul, thou must be waking . . 823
Come, my soul, thy suit prepare . . . . 39
Come, O Creator-Spirit blest . . . . . . 370
Come, O Thou Traveller unknown . . . 668
Come, pure hearts, in sweetest measures . 79
Come, said Jesus' sacred voice . . . . . 401
Come see the place where Jesus lay . . . 919
Come, sound His praise abroad . . . . . 119
Come, Thou Almighty King . . . . . . 92
Come, Thou Desire of all Thy saints . . . 23
Come, thou Fount of every blessing . . . 176
Come, Thou long-expected Jesus . . . . . 199
Come, to Calvary's holy mountain . . . . 386
Come to the land of peace . . . . . . . 983
Come unto me, when shadows darkly gather 616
Come unto Me, ye weary . . . . . . . . 409
Come, we that love the Lord . . . . . . 965
Come, ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish 398
Come, ye faithful, raise the anthem . . . 311
Come, ye faithful, raise the strain . . . . 277
Come ye lofty, come ye lowly . . . . . . 188
Come ye sin-defiled and weary . . . . . 390
Come, ye thankful people, come . . . . . 886
Complete in Thee, no work of mine . . . 635

HYMN
Cross of Jesus, cross of sorrow . . . . . 268
Crown Him, with many crowns . . . . . 335
Crown His head with endless blessing . . 520

Darling child, in slumber seeming . . . . 949
Daughter of Zion, awake from thy sadness 816
Daughter of Zion, from the dust . . . . 783
Day of wrath! O day of mourning . . . 960
Days and moments quickly flying . . . . 953
Dayspring of eternity . . . . . . . . . . 831
Dear Lord and Father of mankind . . . 642
Dear Lord and Master mine . . . . . . . 596
Dear Refuge of my weary soul . . . . . 609
Dear Saviour, if these lambs should stray 721
Dear Saviour, we are Thine . . . . . . . 773
Delay not, delay not, O sinner, draw near 399
Depth of mercy, can there be . . . . . . 440
Dismiss us with Thy blessing, Lord . . . 761
Do not I love Thee, O my Lord . . . . . 521
Does the Gospel word proclaim . . . . . 402
Draw nigh and take the body of the Lord 758
Draw nigh, draw nigh, Immanuel . . . . 177
Dread Jehovah, God of nations . . . . . 898

Early, my God, without delay . . . . . 26
Earth below is teeming . . . . . . . . . 888
Earth has nothing sweet or fair . . . . . 493
Eternal Father, strong to save . . . . . . 905
Eternal Father, when to Thee . . . . . . 97
Eternal Light! Eternal Light! . . . . . 393
Eternal Source of every joy . . . . . . 885
Eternal Spirit, we confess . . . . . . . 369
Ever patient, gentle, meek . . . . . . . 241
Everlasting arms of love . . . . . . . . 471
Every morning mercies new . . . . . . 829
Every morning the red sun . . . . . . . 925

Fade, fade each earthly joy . . . . . . . 661
Faint not, Christian, though the road . . 552
Fairest Lord Jesus! Ruler of all nature . 505
Far down the ages now . . . . . . . . . 772
Far, far away, there's a many mansioned, etc. 934
Far o'er yon horizon . . . . . . . . . . 578
Father, again in Jesus' name we meet . . 8
Father, at Thy footstool see . . . . . . . 100
Father, by Thy love and power . . . . . 842
Father hear Thy children's call . . . . . 413
Father, I know that all my life . . . . 600
Father, in these reveal Thy Son . . . . . 718
Father, in Thy mysterious presence kneeling 683
Father of all from land and sea . . . . . 811
Father of heaven, whose love profound . 98
Father of love, our guide and friend . . . 458
Father of mercies, in Thy word . . . . . 83
Father of our feeble race . . . . . . . . 58
Father, whate'er of earthly bliss . . . . 674
Fear not, O little flock, the foe . . . . . 549
Fierce raged the tempest o'er the deep . . 240
Fierce was the wild billow . . . . . . . 229
Fight the good fight with all thy might . 557
Fling out the banner: let it float . . . . 793
For all the saints, who from their labors rest 781
For all Thy saints, O Lord . . . . . . . 771
For the beauty of the earth . . . . . . . 537
For thee, O dear, dear country . . . . . 978

HYMN
Forever with the Lord . . . . . . . . . 939
Forth from the dark and stormy sky . . . 30
Forth to the fight, ye ransomed . . . . . 582
Forth to the Land of Promise bound . . 766
Forward! be our watchword . . . . . . 577
Fountain of grace, rich, full and free . . 636
Friend of sinners! Lord of glory . . . . 543
From all that dwell below the skies . . . 142
From all Thy saints in warfare, etc. . . . 774
From every stormy wind that blows . . . 667
From Greenland's icy mountains . . . . 808
From the cross the blood is falling . . . . 266
From the cross uplifted high . . . . . . 404
From the eastern mountains . . . . . . 211
From the table now retiring . . . . . . 760
From the vast and veiled throng . . . . 106

Gentle Shepherd, Thou hast stilled . . . 951
Gently Lord, O gently lead us . . . . . 72
Gird on Thy conquering sword . . . . . . 550
Give heed, my heart, lift up thine eyes . 212
Give me the wings of faith, to rise . . . . 775
Give to the winds thy fears . . . . . . . 564
Glorious things of Thee are spoken . . . 692
Glory be to God on high . . . . . . . . 156
Glory be to God the Father . . . . . . . 99
Glory to God on high . . . . . . . . . 597
Glory to God! whose witness-train . . . 545
Glory to Thee, my God, this night . . . 867
Go down, great sun, into the golden west 853
Go forward, Christian soldier . . . . . . 570
Go labor on; spend and be spent . . . . 555
"Go preach my gospel," saith the Lord . 716
Go to dark Gethsemane . . . . . . . . 270
Go to the grave in all thy glorious prime . 946
God bless our native land . . . . . . . . 899
God calling yet! shall I not hear . . . . 381
God eternal, mighty King . . . . . . . 155
God, in the gospel of His Son . . . . . . 81
God is gone up on high . . . . . . . . . 299
God is love; His mercy brightens . . . . 153
God is love, that anthem olden . . . . . 117
God is the refuge of His saints . . . . . 151
God moves in a mysterious way . . . . . 131
God my King, Thy might confessing . . . 168
God of mercy, God of grace . . . . . . 701
God of my life! Thy boundless grace . . 423
God of my salvation! hear . . . . . . . 417
God of our salvation, hear us . . . . . . 75
God of pity, God of grace . . . . . . . 688
God of the living, in whose eyes . . . . 955
God of the Prophets! Bless the prophets' sons 713
God of the sunlight hours, how sad . . . 863
God that madest earth and heaven . . . 854
God the All-Terrible! Thou who ordainest 901
God the Lord a King remaineth . . . . . 113
Golden harps are sounding . . . . . . . 297
Grace, 'tis a charming sound . . . . . . 533
Gracious Saviour, holy Shepherd . . . . 720
Gracious Spirit, dwell with me . . . . . 375
Gracious Spirit, Holy Ghost . . . . . . 356
Granted is the Saviour's prayer . . . . . 274
Great Father of each perfect gift . . . . 361
Great God, how infinite art Thou . . . . 129
Great God, the nations of the earth . . . 784

HYMN
Great God, to Thee my evening song . . 852
Great God, we sing that mighty hand . . 881
Great God, what do I see and hear . . . . 957
Great God, who knowest each man's need 861
Great is the Lord our God . . . . . . . . 699
Great King of nations, hear our prayer . . 900
Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah . . . . 691

Hail, all hail the joyful morn . . . . . . 185
Hail, my ever blessed Jesus . . . . . . . . 542
Hail! sacred day of earthly rest . . . . . 40
Hail the day that sees Him rise . . . . . 304
Hail, Thou God of grace and glory . . . 779
Hail, Thou once despiséd Jesus . . . . . 331
Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning 815
Hail to the Lord's Anointed . . . . . . 804
Hail to the Sabbath day . . . . . . . . . 14
Hail, tranquil hour of closing day . . . . 864
Hallelujah! best and sweetest . . . . . . 114
Hallelujah! Hallelujah . . . . . . . . . 287
Hallelujah! sing to Jesus . . . . . . . . 333
Happy the souls to Jesus joined . . . . . 768
Hark! a thrilling voice is sounding . . . 350
Hark! hark, my soul, angelic songs are, etc. 992
Hark! my soul, it is the Lord . . . . . . 748
Hark, ten thousand harps and voices . . 309
Hark, the glad sound, the Saviour comes . 208
Hark the herald angels sing . . . . . . . 182
Hark, the song of jubilee . . . . . . . . . 817
Hark! the sound of holy voices . . . . . 987
Hark, the voice of love and mercy . . . 272
Hark 'tis the watchman's cry . . . . . . 336
Hark! what mean those holy voices . . . 196
Hark, what music fills the sky . . . . . 192
Harp awake! Tell out the story . . . . . 877
Hasten, Lord, the glorious time . . . . . 818
He has come, the Christ of God . . . . . 184
He is coming, He is coming . . . . . . . . 349
He is gone—a cloud of light . . . . . . . 298
He leadeth me, O blessed thought . . . . 625
He lives, the great Redeemer lives . . . 328
He that goeth forth with weeping . . . . 573
He who, a little child, began . . . . . . 722
He, who once in righteous vengeance . . 255
Heal me, O my Saviour, heal . . . . . . 418
Hear Thy children, gentle Jesus . . . . 871
Hear what God, the Lord, hath spoken . . 988
Here, at Thy table, Lord . . . . . . . . 736
Here I can firmly rest . . . . . . . . . 657
Here, Lord, we offer Thee all that is fairest 914
Here, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face . 757
Here we, to-day, amidst our flowers . . . 890
High in the heavens, eternal God . . . . 138
Holy Father, cheer our way . . . . . . . 847
Holy Ghost, dispel our sadness . . . . . 373
Holy Ghost, the Infinite . . . . . . . . . 358
Holy Ghost, with light divine . . . . . . 372
Holy, holy, holy Lord, Be . . . . . . . 158
Holy, holy, holy Lord God Almighty . . 101
Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of Hosts. . . 103
Holy, holy, holy Lord God of Hosts, when 105
Holy night! Peaceful night . . . . . . . 187
Holy offerings, rich and rare . . . . . 47
Holy Spirit! Lord of light . . . . . . . 353
Honor and glory, thanksgiving and praise 169

HYMN
Hosanna, raise the pealing hymn . . . . 321
Hosanna to the living Lord . . . . . . . 821
How beauteous are their feet . . . . . . 711
How beauteous, on the mountains . . . . 801
How beauteous were the marks divine . . 233
How blest the righteous, when he dies . . 944
How calm and beautiful the morn . . . . 281
How charming is the place . . . . . . . 13
How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord 651
How gentle God's commands . . . . . . 626
How kind our Father's voice . . . . . . 384
How pleasant, how divinely fair . . . . . 33
How pleased and blest was I . . . . . . 41
How precious is the book divine . . . . . 85
How shall the young secure their hearts . 87
How sweet and awful is the place . . . . 731
How sweet, how heavenly is the sight . . 765
How sweet the name of Jesus sounds . . 517
How sweetly flowed the gospel's sound . . 231
How tender is Thy hand . . . . . . . . 608
How welcome was the call . . . . . . . 910

I adore Thee! I adore Thee . . . . . . . 501
I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus . . . . . 486
I bless the Christ of God . . . . . . . . 619
I could not do without Thee . . . . . . 462
I do not ask that life may be . . . . . . 606
I heard the voice of Jesus say . . . . . . 388
I hunger and I thirst . . . . . . . . . 666
I know no life divided . . . . . . . . . 463
I know that my Redeemer lives . . . . . 325
I lay my sins on Jesus . . . . . . . . . 416
I lift my heart to Thee . . . . . . . . . 483
I'll praise my Maker with my breath . . 110
I love the volume of Thy word . . . . . 77
I love Thy kingdom, Lord . . . . . . . 693
I love to steal awhile away . . . . . . . 850
I'm not ashamed to own my Lord . . . . 553
I need Thee, precious Jesus . . . . . . . 408
I saw One hanging on a tree . . . . . . 256
I sing the almighty power of God . . . . 135
I've found the pearl of greatest price . . 523
I was a wandering sheep . . . . . . . . 513
I worship Thee, sweet Will of God . . . 527
I would not live alway: I ask not to stay . 952
If human kindness meets return . . . . 741
If through unruffled seas . . . . . . . . 617
Immortal Love, forever full . . . . . . 225
In all my vast concerns with Thee . . . . 130
In duties and in sufferings too . . . . . 227
In heavenly love abiding . . . . . . . . 464
In His own raiment clad . . . . . . . . 918
In the cross of Christ I glory . . . . . . 490
In the dark and cloudy day . . . . . . . 613
In the hour of trial . . . . . . . . . . 614
In the name of God the Father . . . . . 751
In Thy name, O Lord, assembling . . . . 45
In us the hope of glory . . . . . . . . . 337
Inspirer and Hearer of prayer . . . . . 858
It came upon the midnight clear . . . . 202
It is not death to die . . . . . . . . . . 940

Jehovah, God, Thy gracious power . . . 163
Jerusalem, my happy home . . . . . . . 977
Jerusalem on high . . . . . . . . . . . 985

HYMN
Jerusalem the glorious . . . . . . . . . 980
Jerusalem, the golden . . . . . . . . . 974
Jesus, and shall it ever be . . . . . . . 559
Jesus, at whose supreme command . . . 733
Jesus calls us; o'er the tumult . . . . . 391
Jesus came, the heavens adoring . . . . 345
Jesus Christ is risen to-day . . . . . . . 294
Jesus comes, his conflict over . . . . . . 307
Jesus! exalted far on high . . . . . . . 223
Jesus, I live to Thee . . . . . . . . . . 488
Jesus, I love Thy charming name . . . . 519
Jesus, I my cross have taken . . . . . . 475
Jesus, in Thy dying woes . . . . . . . . 264
Jesus is our Shepherd . . . . . . . . . 926
Jesus, Jesus visit me . . . . . . . . . . 441
Jesus, King of glory . . . . . . . . . . 930
Jesus lives! no longer now . . . . . . . 282
Jesus, Lord, forever living . . . . . . . 1
Jesus, Lord of life and glory . . . . . . 430
Jesus, Lord of life eternal . . . . . . . 310
Jesus, lover of my soul . . . . . . . . . 468
Jesus, Master, whose I am . . . . . . . 472
Jesus, meek and gentle . . . . . . . . . 933
Jesus, my Saviour, look on me . . . . . 485
Jesus, my strength, my hope . . . . . . 487
Jesus, Name all names above . . . . . . 539
Jesus, our best beloved friend . . . . . 448
Jesus, our Lord, how rich Thy grace . . 54
Jesus shall reign where'er the sun . . . . 795
Jesus, Shepherd of the sheep . . . . . . 450
Jesus, Son of God most high . . . . . . 217
Jesus spreads His banner o'er us . . . . 753
Jesus, still lead on . . . . . . . . . . . 509
Jesus, the sinner's friend! to Thee . . . . 427
Jesus, the very thought of Thee . . . . . 526
Jesus, these eyes have never seen . . . . 524
Jesus, Thou art the sinner's friend . . . 730
Jesus, Thou hast bought us . . . . . . . 579
Jesus Thou Joy of loving hearts . . . . . 754
Jesus! Thy name I love . . . . . . . . 504
Jesus, to Thy table led . . . . . . . . . 728
Jesus wept! those tears are over . . . . 604
Jesus, where'er Thy people meet . . . . 669
Jesus, who can be . . . . . . . . . . . 510
Jesus, whom angel-hosts adore . . . . . 246
Join all the glorious names . . . . . . . 316
Joy to the world, the Lord is come . . . 206
Just as I am, without one plea . . . . . 425

Keep us, Lord, O keep us ever . . . . . 74
Kingdoms and thrones to God belong . . 147

Lamb of God, I look to Thee . . . . . . 917
Lamb of God, whose bleeding love . . . 745
Lamp of our feet, whereby we trace . . . 84
Lead, kindly Light, amid the encircling, etc. 687
Lead us, O Father! in the paths of peace . 618
Leaning on Thee, my guide, my friend . 484
Let folly praise that fancy loves . . . . . 203
Let my life be hid with Thee . . . . . . 643
Let no hopeless tears be shed . . . . . . 950
Let saints below in concert sing . . . . . 767
Let the saints new anthems raise . . . . 548
Let us with a gladsome mind . . . . . . 157
Lift up to God the voice of praise . . . . 132
Lift up your heads, ye gates of brass . . 560

HYMN
Lift your glad voices in triumph on high . . 292
Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates . . . 592
Light after darkness, Gain after loss . . . 648
Light of light, enlighten me . . . . . . 832
Light of the lonely pilgrim's heart . . . 339
Light of the world, forever, ever shining . 506
Light of those whose dreary dwelling . . 348
Like a cradle rocking, rocking . . . . . 928
Lo, God is here: let us adore . . . . . . 148
Lo, He comes, with clouds descending . . 958
Lo, the day of rest declineth . . . . . . 70
Look from Thy sphere of endless day . . 791
Look, ye saints, the sight is glorious . . . 314
Lord, as to Thy dear cross we flee . . . . 607
Lord, at this closing hour . . . . . . . . 64
Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing, Bid, . 69
Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing, Fill . 73
Lord God of hosts, by all adored . . . . 137
Lord God of morning and of night . . . 826
Lord God the Holy Ghost . . . . . . . 367
Lord, I am Thine, entirely Thine . . . . 447
Lord, I believe; Thy power I own . . . . 459
Lord, I hear of showers of blessing . . . 603
Lord, I know Thy grace is nigh me . . . 476
Lord, I was blind! I could not see . . . . 429
Lord, in the morning Thou shalt hear . . 24
Lord, in this Thy mercy's day . . . . . 665
Lord, it belongs not to my care . . . . . 480
Lord, it is not life to live . . . . . . . . 942
Lord Jesus are we one with Thee . . . . 649
Lord Jesus, by Thy passion . . . . . . . 588
Lord Jesus, think on me . . . . . . . . . 679
Lord Jesus, when we stand afar . . . . . 252
Lord, lead the way the Saviour went . . 55
Lord of all being, throned afar . . . . . 143
Lord of glory who hast bought us . . . . 51
Lord of mercy and of might . . . . . . 686
Lord of our life, and God of our salvation 700
Lord of the harvest, hear . . . . . . . . 710
Lord of the living harvest . . . . . . . 715
Lord of the worlds above . . . . . . . . 11
Lord, Thou art my Rock of strength . . . 470
Lord, Thou hast searched and seen me, etc. 150
Lord, Thou hast taught our hearts to glow 712
Lord, Thy word abideth . . . . . . . . 78
Lord, we bring no costly offering . . . . 913
Lord, we come before Thee now . . . . . 36
Lord, when we bend before Thy throne . 675
Lord, with glowing heart I'd praise Thee . 152
Love divine, all love excelling . . . . . 584

Majestic sweetness sits enthroned . . . . 515
March, march onward, soldiers true . . . 931
Master, no offering . . . . . . . . . . . 499
May the grace of Christ, our Saviour . . 68
Messiah, at Thy glad approach . . . . . 204
'Mid evening shadows let us all be watching 838
Mighty God! while angels bless Thee . . . 894
More love to Thee, O Christ . . . . . . 591
Morn's roseate hues have decked the sky . 291
Must Jesus bear the cross alone . . . . . 571
My country 'tis of thee . . . . . . . . 897
My dear Redeemer and my Lord . . . . 232
My faith looks up to Thee . . . . . . . 449
My God! accept my heart this day . . . 479

HYMN
My God how endless is Thy love . . . . 862
My God, how wonderful Thou art . . . . 127
My God, I love Thee: not because . . . 518
My God, I thank Thee, Who hast made . 124
My God, is any hour so sweet . . . . . . 681
My God, my Father, while I stray . . . 605
My God, the spring of all my joys . . . 530
My gracious Lord, I own Thy right . . . 446
My Jesus as Thou wilt . . . . . . . . . 644
My Lord, my Love, was crucified . . . . 28
My sins, my sins, my Saviour . . . . . . 260
My soul be on thy guard . . . . . . . . 568
My soul, repeat His praise . . . . . . . 122
My soul, weigh not thy life . . . . . . . 569
My spirit longs for Thee . . . . . . . . 646
My spirit on Thy care . . . . . . . . . 454

Near the cross was Mary weeping . . . . 265
Nearer, my God, to Thee . . . . . . . . 589
New every morning is the love . . . . . 828
No, no, it is not dying . . . . . . . . . 938
No track is on the sunny sky . . . . . . 364
Not all the blood of beasts . . . . . . . 453
Not what these hands have done . . . . 387
Not worthy, Lord, to gather up the crumbs 755
Now be the Gospel banner . . . . . . . 803
Now begin the heavenly theme . . . . . 491
Now from labor and from care . . . . . 851
Now God be with us, for the night is closing 837
Now may He who from the dead . . . . 61
Now thank we all our God . . . . . . . 112
Now the day is over . . . . . . . . . . 848
Now the laborer's task is o'er . . . . . . 954
Now when the dusky shades of night, etc. 833

O bless the Lord, my soul . . . . . . . 118
O Bread to pilgrims given . . . . . . . 749
O cease, my wandering soul . . . . . . . 421
O Christ, our hope, our hearts' desire . . 326
O Christ, our King, Creator, Lord . . . . 498
O Christ; the Lord of heaven . . . . . . 329
O Church of God, go forward . . . . . . 806
O come, all ye faithful, joyfully triumphant 180
O come all ye faithful, triumphantly sing 179
O come, and mourn with me awhile . . . 248
O come, loud anthems let us sing . . . . 139
O could I speak the matchless worth . . . 512
O day of rest and gladness . . . . . . . 2
O eyes that are weary, and hearts that, etc. 656
O for a closer walk with God . . . . . . 597
O for a faith that will not shrink . . . . 460
O for a heart to praise my God . . . . . 598
O for a thousand tongues to sing . . . . . 529
O for the peace which floweth as a river . 662
O gift of gifts! O grace of faith! . . . . . 457
O God, beneath Thy guiding hand . . . . 902
O God, by whom the seed is given . . . . 66
O God of Bethel, by whose hand . . . . 670
O God of mercy, God of might . . . . . 57
O God, our help in ages past . . . . . . 126
O God, the Rock of Ages . . . . . . . . 159
O God, we praise Thee, and confess . . . 136
O happy band of pilgrims . . . . . . . 547
O Holy Father, who hast led Thy children 94
O Holy Saviour, Friend unseen . . . . . 481

HYMN
O how shall I receive Thee 239
O Jesus, ever present 536
O Jesus, I have promised 466
O Jesus, King most wonderful 528
O Jesus, our chief Corner-Stone 707
O Jesus, our Salvation 414
O Jesus, Saviour of the lost 434
O Jesus, Thou art standing 412
O Jesus, Thou the beauty art 525
O Jesus, we adore Thee 261
O Jesus, when I think of Thee 220
O King of mercy, from Thy throne on high 682
O Lamb of God, still keep me 747
O let him whose sorrow 615
O little town of Bethlehem 195
O Lord be with us when we sail 906
O Lord, how good, how great art Thou 128
O Lord, how happy should we be 467
O Lord of heaven and earth and sea 56
O Lord of hosts, whose glory fills 706
O Lord, turn not Thy face away 435
O Lord, when we the path retrace 219
O Lord, who by Thy presence hast, etc. 855
O Lord who hast this table spread 740
O Love divine and golden 909
O Love divine, that stooped to share 637
O Love! how deep, how broad, how high 235
O Love that casts out fear 586
O mean may seem this house of clay 242
O Mother dear, Jerusalem 975
O One with God the Father 587
O Paradise, O Paradise 993
O perfect life of love 263
O praise our God to-day 49
O render thanks to God above 145
O Rock of ages, one Foundation 763
O Sacred Head, now wounded 259
O Saviour, I have naught to plead 424
O Saviour, precious Saviour 534
O Saviour! who didst come 735
O Saviour, who for man hast trod 302
O Spirit of the living God 708
O still in accents sweet and strong 785
O Strength and Stay upholding all creation 834
O, sweetly breathe the lyres above 717
O that the Lord's salvation 802
O the bitter shame and sorrow 444
O the sweet wonders of that cross 253
O Thou best gift of heaven 583
O Thou from whom all goodness flows 433
O Thou, great Teacher from the skies 53
O Thou, the contrite sinner's friend 422
O Thou, who by a star didst guide 210
O Thou, who hast Thy servants taught 671
O Thou, whose filmed and failing eye 611
O Thou, whose own vast temple stands 703
O Thou, whose tender mercy hears 432
O very God of very God 22
O what, if we are Christ's 663
O, where are kings and empires now 695
O, where is He that trod the sea 226
O where shall rest be found 383
O Word of God Incarnate 88
O worship the King, all glorious above 172
O'er the distant mountains breaking 346
O'er the gloomy hills of darkness 820
Of the Father's love begotten 214
Oft in danger, oft in woe 551
On Jordan's rugged banks I stand 968
On our way rejoicing 658
On the fount of life eternal 991
On the mountain's top appearing 814
On this day, the first of days 38
On this night all nights excelling 197
Once in royal David's city 916
One sole baptismal sign 769
One sweetly solemn thought 935
One there is above all others 495
Onward and up, as pilgrims marching ever 923
Onward, Christian soldiers 575
Open now thy gates of beauty 4
Oppressed with noon-day's scorching heat 633
Other knowledge I disdain 743
Our blest Redeemer, ere He breathed 354
Our country's voice is pleading 809
Our day of praise is done 65
Our Lord is risen from the dead 301
Our sins, our sorrows, Lord, were laid, etc. 275

Peace, perfect peace in this dark world, etc. 634
People of the living God 777
Pilgrim, burdened with thy sin 400
Pleasant are Thy courts above 44
Praise, Lord, for Thee in Zion waits 140
Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven 116
Praise, O praise our God and King 893
Praise, O praise the Lord of harvest 889
Praise the Lord, ye heavens adore Him 165
Praise the Rock of our salvation 694
Praise to God, immortal praise 896
Praise to Thee, Thou great Creator 166
Praise ye Jehovah, praise the Lord, etc. 173
Prayer is the soul's sincere desire 690
Prepare us, Lord, to view Thy cross 742
Prince of peace, control my will 439
Purer yet and purer, 585

Quiet, Lord, my froward heart 405

Rejoice, all ye believers 343
Rejoice, the Lord is King 319
Rejoice, ye pure in heart 567
Rejoice, ye righteous! in the Lord 133
Rest for the toiling hand 936
Rest of the weary, Joy of the sad 647
Resting from His work to-day 271
Return, O wanderer, return 378
Ride on, ride on in majesty 244
Rise, crowned with light, imperial Salem, etc 796
Rise, glorious Conqueror, rise 300
Rise my soul, and stretch thy wings 602
Rock of Ages, cleft for me 406
Round the Lord in glory seated 167

Safe upon the billowy deep 908
Safely through another week 5
Saints in glory, we together 502
Salvation! O the joyful sound 392
Saviour, again to Thy dear Name we raise 60
Saviour, blessed Saviour 544
Saviour, breathe an evening blessing 876

HYMN
Saviour, now the day is ending . . . . . 67
Saviour, sprinkle many nations . . . . . 812
Saviour, when in dust to Thee . . . . . 437
Saviour, who Thy flock art feeding . . . 719
See, Israel's gentle Shepherd stands . . . 724
See the Conqueror mounts in triumph . . 306
Send Thou, O Lord, to every place . . . 810
Servant of God, well done . . . . . . . . 941
Shadow of a mighty rock . . . . . . . . 623
Shepherd of tender youth . . . . . . . . 508
Shepherds! hail the wondrous stranger . . 200
Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing . . 181
Sing, my tongue, the Saviour's glory, Of . 752
Sing, my tongue! the Saviour's glory, Tell 269
Sing of Jesus, sing forever . . . . . . . . 500
Sing to the Lord a joyful song . . . . . . 95
Sing to the Lord our Might . . . . . . . . 17
Sing with all the sons of glory . . . . . . 289
Sinners, turn, why will ye die . . . . . . 403
Sion to thy Saviour singing . . . . . . . . 738
Sleep, my Saviour, sleep . . . . . . . . . 215
Sleep thy last sleep . . . . . . . . . . . 956
So rest, our Rest . . . . . . . . . . . . . 274
Soft the dews of evening fall . . . . . . . 849
Softly now the light of day . . . . . . . . 856
Soldiers of Christ, arise . . . . . . . . . 565
Sometimes a light surprises . . . . . . . 465
Son of God, to Thee I cry . . . . . . . . 689
Sons of Zion, raise your songs . . . . . . 305
Songs of praise the angels sang . . . . . . 154
Soon may the last glad song arise . . . . 794
Sovereign of Heaven, who didst prevail . 376
Spirit Divine, attend our prayers . . . . 362
Spirit of God! descend upon my heart . . 355
Spread, O spread, Thou mighty word. . . 91
Stand, soldier of the cross . . . . . . . . 727
Stand up, and bless the Lord . . . . . . . 120
Stand up, my soul, shake off thy fears . . 556
Stand up, stand up for Jesus . . . . . . . 572
Standing at the portal . . . . . . . . . . 878
Star of peace, to wanderers weary . . . . 904
Stars of the morning, so gloriously bright 171
Still, still with Thee, when purple, etc. . 825
Still will we trust, though earth seems, etc. 482
Summer suns are glowing . . . . . . . . 884
Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear . . . 874
Sweet is the memory of Thy grace . . . . 160
Sweet is the work, my God, my King . . 31
Sweet is the work, O Lord . . . . . . . . 18
Sweet is Thy mercy, Lord . . . . . . . . 451
Sweet Saviour, bless us ere we go . . . . 76
Sweet the lesson Jesus taught . . . . . 927
Sweet the moments rich in blessing . . . 243
Sweet the time, exceeding sweet . . . . . 102
Sweetly sing the love of Jesus . . . . . 929

Take me, O my Father, take me . . . . . 442
Take my heart, O Father, take it . . . . 445
Take, my soul, thy full salvation . . . . 477
Take up thy cross, the Saviour said . . . 380
Tarry with me, O my Saviour . . . . . . 872
Teach me, my God and King . . . . . . . 593
Ten thousand times ten thousand . . . . 981
The beautiful bright sunshine . . . . . . 932
The Church has waited long . . . . . . . 351

HYMN
The Church's one Foundation . . . . . . . 776
The dawn of God's new Sabbath . . . . . 3
The day is gently sinking to a close . . . 857
The day is past and gone . . . . . . . . . 870
The day is past and over . . . . . . . . . 859
The day, O Lord, is spent . . . . . . . . 869
The day of resurrection . . . . . . . . . 279
Th' eternal gates lift up their heads . . . 313
The God of Abraham praise . . . . . . . 107
The God of Harvest praise . . . . . . . . 891
The God of love my Shepherd is . . . . . 920
The goodly land I see . . . . . . . . . . 962
The harvest dawn is near . . . . . . . . . 790
The head that once was crowned with thorns 315
The heavens declare thy glory . . . . . . 90
The heavens declare Thy glory, Lord . . 80
The Homeland! O the Homeland . . . . . 990
The hours of day are over . . . . . . . . 843
The King of love my Shepherd is . . . . . 115
The Lord be with us as we bend . . . . . 63
The Lord is King: lift up thy voice . . . 146
The Lord is my Shepherd, no want shall, etc. 653
The Lord is rich and merciful . . . . . . 389
The Lord is risen indeed . . . . . . . . . 278
The Lord Jehovah lives . . . . . . . . . . 109
The Lord Jehovah reigns . . . . . . . . . 108
The Lord my pasture shall prepare . . . 175
The Lord my Shepherd is . . . . . . . . . 628
The Lord of might, from Sinai's brow . . 338
The Lord's my Shepherd, and I know . . 640
The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want . 630
The Lord will come and not be slow . . . 340
The morning light is breaking . . . . . . 805
The morning purples all the sky . . . . 284
The pity of the Lord . . . . . . . . . . . 455
The race that long in darkness pined . . 209
The radiant morn hath passed away . . . 868
The roseate hues of early dawn . . . . . 972
The royal banners forward go . . . . . . 245
The sands of time are sinking . . . . . . 967
The shadows of the evening hours . . . . 62
The Son of God goes forth to war . . . . 562
The spacious firmament on high . . . . . 144
The Spirit, in our hearts . . . . . . . . 385
The strife is o'er, the battle done . . . . 288
The sun is sinking fast . . . . . . . . . 844
The swift declining day . . . . . . . . . 865
The world is very evil . . . . . . . . . . 341
There came three kings ere break of day . 207
There is a blessed home . . . . . . . . . 654
There is a book, who runs may read . . . 86
There is a city great and strong . . . . 971
There is a fountain filled with blood . . . 410
There is a green hill far away . . . . . . 254
There is a land of pure delight . . . . . 973
There is a safe and secret place . . . . . 631
There is a stream, which issues forth . . 394
There is an hour of peaceful rest . . . . 969
There is no night in heaven . . . . . . 984
They who seek the throne of grace . . . 672
Thine are all the gifts, O God . . . . . . 915
Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old . . . 224
Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love . . 963
Thine forever! God of love . . . . . . . 473
Thine forever! Thine forever . . . . . . . 478

HYMN
Thine holy day's returning . . . . . . . 7
Thine is the power, Lord . . . . . . . . . 685
This is not my place of resting . . . . . 964
This is the day of light . . . . . . . . . 16
This is the day the Lord hath made . . . 25
Thou art coming, O my Saviour . . . . . 341
Thou art gone up on high . . . . . . . . 312
Thou art my hiding-place, O Lord . . . 461
Thou art the Way; to Thee alone . . . . 395
Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy, etc. 216
Thou Grace Divine, encircling all . . . . 162
Thou, Lord, art God alone . . . . . . . 93
Thou, sore oppressed . . . . . . . . . . . 276
Thou to whom the sick and dying . . . . 230
Thou very present aid . . . . . . . . . . 680
Thou, whose almighty word . . . . . . . 798
Though faint, yet pursuing, we go on, etc. 652
Three in One, and One in Three . . . . . 104
Through all the changing scenes of life . 629
Through the day Thy love has spared us . 841
Through the love of God our Saviour . . 627
Through the night of doubt and sorrow . 778
Thus far the Lord has led me on . . . . 875
Thy life was given for me! . . . . . . . . 262
Thy love to me, O Christ . . . . . . . . . 590
Thy way, not mine, O Lord . . . . . . . 645
Thy works, not mine, O Christ . . . . . 396
"Till He come," O let the words . . . . 744
Time is winging us away . . . . . . . . . 879
"'Tis finished," so the Saviour cried . . 250
'Tis midnight; and on Olive's brow . . . 249
To Calvary, Lord, in spirit now . . . . . 257
To-day beneath benignant skies . . . . . 702
To-day the Saviour calls . . . . . . . . . 397
To-day Thy mercy calls us . . . . . . . . 407
To God the only wise . . . . . . . . . . 532
To-morrow, Lord, is Thine . . . . . . . . 866
To our Redeemer's glorious name . . . . 514
To the name of our Salvation . . . . . . 494
To Thee, my God and Saviour . . . . . 6
To Thee, O dear, dear Saviour . . . . . 535
To Thee, O Father, throned on high . . . 911
To Thee, O God, in heaven . . . . . . . 725
To Thee, O Lord, our hearts we raise . . 887
To Thy pastures fair and large . . . . . 474
To Thy temple I repair . . . . . . . . . 37
Tossed upon life's raging billow . . . . . 907
Triumphant Zion, lift thy head . . . . . 786

Unveil thy bosom, faithful tomb . . . . . 945
Upward where the stars are burning . . . 982

Vainly through night's weary hours . . . 873
View me, Lord, a work of Thine . . . . 438

Wait, my soul, upon the Lord . . . . . 621
Wake, awake, for night is flying . . . . . 994
Wake the song of jubilee . . . . . . . . 788
Walk in the light, so shalt thou know . . 650
Was there ever kindest shepherd . . . . 541
Watchman tell us of the night . . . . . 789
We are but strangers here . . . . . . . 660
We are on our journey home . . . . . . 986
We are soldiers of the cross . . . . . . . 921
We bid thee welcome in the name . . . . 709
We bless Thee for Thy peace, O God . . . 610

HYMN
We cannot praise Thee now, Lord . . . . 161
We come unto our fathers' God . . . . . 762
We give immortal praise . . . . . . . . . 96
We give Thee but Thine own . . . . . . 50
We march, we march to victory . . . . . 554
We plough the fields and scatter . . . . 895
We sing the praise of Him who died . . . 247
We sing to Thee, Thou Son of God . . . 516
We stand in deep repentance . . . . . . 415
Weary of earth and laden with my sin . . 428
Welcome, delightful morn . . . . . . . . 10
"Welcome, happy morning!" age to age, etc. 296
Welcome, sacred day of rest . . . . . . 43
Welcome, sweet day of rest . . . . . . . 15
Welcome, Thou Victor in the strife . . . 285
Who are these in bright array . . . . . 764
What grace, O Lord, and beauty shone . . 222
When all Thy mercies, O my God . . . . 125
When, along life's stormy road . . . . . 469
When gathering clouds around I view . . 612
When God of old came down from heaven 359
When, His salvation bringing . . . . . . 237
When I can read my title clear . . . . . 659
When I survey the wondrous cross . . . 251
When Israel, of the Lord beloved . . . . 149
When Jesus dwelt in mortal clay . . . . 52
When, like a stranger on our sphere . . . 236
When morning gilds the skies . . . . . 511
When our heads are bowed with woe . . 622
When shall the voice of singing . . . . . 800
When streaming from the eastern skies . . 835
When the day of toil is done . . . . . . 846
When the weary, seeking rest . . . . . . 839
When the world is brightest . . . . . . 684
When this passing world is done . . . . 970
When Thou, my righteous Judge, shalt, etc. 961
When, through the torn sail, the wild, etc. 903
When wounded sore the stricken soul . . 436
Where high the heavenly temple stands . 330
While shepherds watched their flocks, etc. 201
While the sun is shining . . . . . . . . . 574
While Thee I seek, protecting Power . . 123
While with ceaseless course the sun . . . 882
Who are these like stars appearing . . . 780
Who is this that comes from Edom . . . 308
Who is this with garments dyed . . . . 303
Why should the children of a King . . . 360
With broken heart and contrite sigh . . . 431
With joy we hail the sacred day . . . . 21
With joy we lift our eyes . . . . . . . . 42
With joy we meditate the grace . . . . . 327
With silence only as their benediction . . 947
With songs and honors sounding loud . . 134
With tearful eyes I look around . . . . . 426
With the sweet word of peace . . . . . . 807
Work, for the night is coming . . . . . 581

Ye choirs of new Jerusalem . . . . . . . 286
Ye Christian heralds, go, proclaim . . . . 714
Ye saints, your music bring . . . . . . . 503
Ye servants of God, your Master proclaim 174
Ye servants of the Lord . . . . . . . . . 664
Yes, for me, for me He careth . . . . . . 332
Your harps, ye trembling saints . . . . . 456

Zion stands by hills surrounded . . . . 697

# The Psalter

---

## A
## SELECTION OF PSALMS

ARRANGED FOR RESPONSIVE READING
IN THE HOUSE OF GOD

WITH SELECTIONS FOR CHANTING, AND TABLES OF LESSONS

BY

T. RALSTON SMITH

PASTOR OF WESTMINSTER CHURCH, BUFFALO

◆

MAYNARD, MERRILL, & CO.
NEW YORK

Copyright, 1892, by Charles E. Merrill & Co.

# NOTE

In this arrangement of the Psalms, the revised version is used, substituting the renderings preferred by the American Committee of Revisers.

The divisions follow, in the main, the structure of the Hebrew parallelisms. In no other way can the reading be genuinely responsive.

Without infringing the liberty of choosing, the plan contemplates a consecutive course, extending through half the year. In repeating, the selections for the two parts of the day exchange places, so that the entire series adapts itself to both the morning and evening services each year. When there are only four Lord's days in a month, the selections appointed for the fifth may be substituted at discretion for those of the preceding day. For a fifth Lord's day in February, very rarely occurring, the choice of selections is left to the Minister.

There is no attempt at classifying the Psalms, as the Scriptural order is familiar, and its observance profitable. For special occasions, however, appropriate Psalms are needed, and these are suitably indicated.

The letters M and E, following the dates, signify Morning and Evening.

The lines printed in *Italics* are to be read by the Minister.

The lines printed in the Roman letter, and set inward from the margin, are to be read by the people.

In a few instances, lines to be read by the Minister and the people together are distinguished by SMALL CAPITALS.

# A TABLE OF SELECTIONS PROPER FOR CERTAIN DAYS.

| | SELECTIONS. |
|---|---|
| The Nativity (Christmas) | 18, 30, 32, 42, 53 |
| The End of the Year | 11, 33, 38, 39, 60 |
| The New Year | 5, 9, 12, 35, 39 |
| The Crucifixion Day (Good Friday) | 3, 11, 16, 25 |
| The Resurrection Day (Easter) | 1, 4, 26, 43, 45 |
| Ascension Day | 6, 19, 24, 33 |
| Pentecost (Whitsunday) | 40, 57 |
| Independence Day | 27, 42, 56, 58 |
| Thanksgiving Day | 23, 58, 59 |
| Fast Day | 17, 20, 28, 38 |
| Missionary Services | 1, 18, 24, 26, 35 |
| Dedication of Churches | 7, 9, 30, 31, 37, 45, 50, 53 |
| Ordination and Installation | 26, 32, 36, 44, 53 |
| Children's Services | 2, 13, 59 |
| Ecclesiastical Meetings | 24, 30, 50, 53 |
| Communion (After the Administration) | 39, 45, 57 |

# THE PSALTER

## 1 Ps. 1, 2, 3 (part).

JANUARY, FIRST LORD'S DAY, MORNING.
JULY, FIRST LORD'S DAY, EVENING.

*Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the wicked,*
Nor standeth in the way of sinners,
Nor sitteth in the seat of scoffers.

*But his delight is in the law of Jehovah;*
And in his law doth he meditate day and night.

*And he shall be like a tree planted by the streams of water,*
That bringeth forth its fruit in its season,

*Whose leaf also doth not wither;*
And whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

*The wicked are not so;*
But are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

*Therefore the wicked shall not stand in the judgment,*
Nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

*For Jehovah knoweth the way of the righteous:*
But the way of the wicked shall perish.

---

*Why do the nations rage,*
And the peoples meditate a vain thing?

*The kings of the earth set themselves,*
*And the rulers take counsel together,*
Against Jehovah, and against his anointed,

*Saying, Let us break their bonds asunder,*
And cast away their cords from us.

*He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh:*
The Lord shall have them in derision.

*Then shall he speak unto them in his wrath,*
And vex them in his sore displeasure:

*Yet I have set my king*
Upon my holy hill of Zion.

*I will tell of the decree:*
Jehovah said unto me, Thou art my Son;
This day have I begotten thee.

*Ask of me, and I will give thee the nations for thine inheritance,*
And the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession.

*Thou shalt break them with a rod of iron;*
Thou shalt dash them in pieces like a potter's vessel.

*Now therefore be wise, O ye kings:*
Be instructed, ye judges of the earth.

*Serve Jehovah with fear,*
And rejoice with trembling.

*Kiss the Son, lest he be angry, and ye perish in the way,*
*For his wrath will soon be kindled.*
Blessed are all they that take refuge in him.

---

*I cry unto Jehovah with my voice,*
And he answereth me out of his holy hill.

*I laid me down and slept;*
I awaked; for Jehovah sustaineth me.

*I will not be afraid of ten thousands of the people,*
That have set themselves against me round about.

*Arise, O Jehovah; save me, O my God:*
For thou hast smitten all mine enemies upon the cheek bone;
Thou hast broken the teeth of the wicked.

*Salvation belongeth unto Jehovah:*
Thy blessing be upon thy people.

## 2 Ps. 4, 5 (part), 8.

January, First Lord's Day, E.
July, Second Lord's Day, M.

*Answer me when I call, O God of my righteousness:*
Thou hast set me at large when I was in distress:
Have mercy upon me, and hear my prayer.

*O ye sons of men, how long shall my glory be turned into dishonour?*
How long will ye love vanity, and seek after falsehood?

*But know that Jehovah hath set apart him that is godly for himself:*
Jehovah will hear when I call unto him.

*Stand in awe, and sin not:*
Commune with your own heart upon your bed, and be still.

*Offer the sacrifices of righteousness,*
And put your trust in Jehovah.

*Many there are that say, Who will show us any good?*
Jehovah, lift thou up the light of thy countenance upon us.

*Thou hast put gladness in my heart,*
More than they have when their grain and their new wine are increased.

*In peace will I both lay me down and sleep:*
For thou, Jehovah, alone makest me dwell in safety.

---

*Give ear to my words, O Jehovah,*
Consider my meditation.

*Hearken unto the voice of my cry, my King, and my God:*
For unto thee do I pray.

*O Jehovah, in the morning shalt thou hear my voice;*
In the morning will I order my prayer unto thee, and will keep watch.

---

*O Jehovah, our Lord,*
*How excellent is thy name in all the earth!*
Who hast set thy glory upon the heavens.

*Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou established strength,*
*Because of thine adversaries,*
That thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

*When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers,*
The moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

*What is man, that thou art mindful of him?*
And the son of man, that thou visitest him?

*For thou hast made him but little lower than God,*
And crownest him with glory and honour.

*Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands;*
Thou hast put all things under his feet:

*All sheep and oxen,*
Yea, and the beasts of the field;

*The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea,*
Whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

*O Jehovah, our Lord,*
How excellent is thy name in all the earth!

## 3 Ps. 13, 15, 16.

January, Second Lord's Day, M.
July, Second Lord's Day, E.

*How long, O Jehovah, wilt thou forget me for ever?*
How long wilt thou hide thy face from me?
*How long shall I take counsel in my soul,*
*Having sorrow in my heart all the day?*
How long shall mine enemy be exalted over me?
*Consider and answer me, O Jehovah my God:*
Lighten mine eyes, lest I sleep the sleep of death;
*Lest mine enemy say, I have prevailed against him;*
Lest mine adversaries rejoice when I am moved.
*But I have trusted in thy lovingkindness;*
My heart shall rejoice in thy salvation:
*I will sing unto Jehovah,*
Because he hath dealt bountifully with me.

---

*Jehovah, who shall sojourn in thy tabernacle?*
Who shall dwell in thy holy hill?
*He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness,*
And speaketh truth in his heart.
*He that slandereth not with his tongue,*
*Nor doeth evil to his friend,*
Nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbour.
*In whose eyes a reprobate is despised;*
*But he honoureth them that fear Jehovah.*
He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not.
*He that putteth not out his money to usury,*
*Nor taketh reward against the innocent.*
He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

*Preserve me, O God:*
For in thee do I take refuge.
*O my soul, thou hast said unto Jehovah, Thou art my Lord:*
I have no good beyond thee.
*As for the saints that are in the earth,*
They are the excellent in whom is all my delight.
*Their sorrows shall be multiplied that give gifts for another god:*
Their drink offerings of blood will I not offer,
Nor take their names upon my lips.
*Jehovah is the portion of mine inheritance and of my cup:*
Thou maintainest my lot.
*The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places;*
Yea, I have a goodly heritage.
*I will bless Jehovah, who hath given me counsel:*
Yea, my reins instruct me in the night seasons.
*I have set Jehovah always before me:*
Because he is at my right hand, I shall not be moved.
*Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoiceth:*
My flesh also shall dwell in safety.
*For thou wilt not leave my soul to Sheol;*
Neither wilt thou suffer thy Holy One to see corruption.
*Thou wilt show me the path of life:*
*In thy presence is fullness of joy;*
In thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.

## 4 Ps. 18 (part).

January, Second Lord's Day, E.
July, Third Lord's Day, M.

*I love thee, O Jehovah, my strength.*
*Jehovah is my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer;*
My God, my strong rock, in him will I take refuge;
My shield, and the horn of my salvation, my high tower.

*I will call upon Jehovah, who is worthy to be praised:*
So shall I be saved from mine enemies.

*The cords of death compassed me,*
And the floods of ungodliness made me afraid.

*The cords of Sheol were round about me:*
The snares of death came upon me.

*In my distress I called upon Jehovah,*
*And cried unto my God:*
He heard my voice out of his temple,
And my cry before him came into his ears.

*Then the earth shook and trembled,*
The foundations also of the mountains quaked
And were shaken, because He was wroth.

*There went up a smoke out of his nostrils,*
*And fire out of his mouth devoured:*
Coals were kindled by it.

*He bowed the heavens also, and came down;*
And thick darkness was under his feet.

*And he rode upon a cherub, and did fly:*
Yea, he flew swiftly upon the wings of the wind.

*He made darkness his hiding place, his pavilion round about him;*
Darkness of waters, thick clouds of the skies.

*At the brightness before him his thick clouds passed,*
Hailstones and coals of fire.

*Jehovah also thundered in the heavens,*
And the Most High uttered his voice;
Hailstones and coals of fire.

*And he sent out his arrows, and scattered them;*
Yea, lightnings manifold, and discomfited them.

*Then the channels of waters appeared,*
And the foundations of the world were laid bare,

*At thy rebuke, O Jehovah,*
At the blast of the breath of thy nostrils.

*He sent from on high, he took me;*
He drew me out of many waters.

*He delivered me from my strong enemy,*
And from them that hated me, for they were too mighty for me.

*They came upon me in the day of my calamity:*
But Jehovah was my stay.

*He brought me forth also into a large place;*
He delivered me, because he delighted in me.

*Jehovah rewarded me according to my righteousness;*
According to the cleanness of my hands hath he recompensed me.

*For I have kept the ways of Jehovah,*
And have not wickedly departed from my God.

*For all his judgments were before me,*
And I put not away his statutes from me.

## **5** Ps. 19, 20.

JANUARY, THIRD LORD'S DAY, M.
JULY, THIRD LORD'S DAY, E.

*The heavens declare the glory of God;*
And the firmament showeth his handywork.

*Day unto day uttereth speech,*
And night unto night showeth knowledge.

*There is no speech nor language;*
Their voice cannot be heard.

*Their line is gone out through all the earth,*
*And their words to the end of the world.*
In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,

*Who is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber,*
And rejoiceth as a strong man to run his course.

*His going forth is from the end of the heaven,*
*And his circuit unto the ends of it:*
And there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

*The law of Jehovah is perfect, restoring the soul:*
The testimony of Jehovah is sure, making wise the simple.

*The precepts of Jehovah are right, rejoicing the heart:*
The commandment of Jehovah is pure, enlightening the eyes.

*The fear of Jehovah is clean, enduring forever:*
The judgments of Jehovah are true, and righteous altogether.

*More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold:*
Sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

*Moreover by them is thy servant warned:*
In keeping of them there is great reward.

*Who can discern his errors?*
Clear thou me from hidden faults.

*Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins;*
Let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be perfect,
And I shall be clear from great transgression.

*Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in thy sight,*
O Jehovah, my rock, and my redeemer.

---

*Jehovah answer thee in the day of trouble;*
The name of the God of Jacob set thee up on high;

*Send thee help from the sanctuary,*
And strengthen thee out of Zion;

*Remember all thy offerings,*
And accept thy burnt sacrifice;

*Grant thee thy heart's desire,*
And fulfil all thy counsel.

*We will triumph in thy salvation,*
*And in the name of our God we will set up our banners:*
Jehovah fulfil all thy petitions.

*Now know I that Jehovah saveth his anointed;*
He will answer him from his holy heaven
With the saving strength of his right hand.

*Some trust in chariots, and some in horses:*
But we will make mention of the name of Jehovah our God.

*They are bowed down and fallen:*
But we are risen, and stand upright.

*Save, Jehovah:*
Let the King answer us when we call.

## **6** Ps. 21, 22 (part).

January, Third Lord's Day, E.
July, Fourth Lord's Day, M.

*The king shall joy in thy strength, O Jehovah;*
And in thy salvation how greatly shall he rejoice!

*Thou hast given him his heart's desire,*
And hast not withholden the request of his lips.

*For thou meetest him with the blessings of goodness:*
Thou settest a crown of fine gold on his head.

*He asked life of thee, thou gavest it him;*
Even length of days for ever and ever.

*His glory is great in thy salvation:*
Honour and majesty dost thou lay upon him.

*For thou makest him most blessed for ever:*
Thou makest him glad with joy in thy presence.

*For the king trusteth in Jehovah,*
And through the lovingkindness of the Most High he shall not be moved.

*Thine hand shall find out all thine enemies:*
Thy right hand shall find out those that hate thee.

*Thou shalt make them as a fiery furnace in the time of thine anger*
Jehovah shall swallow them up in his wrath,
And the fire shall devour them.

*Their fruit shalt thou destroy from the earth,*
And their seed from among the children of men.

*For they intended evil against thee:*
They devised a device, which they are not able to perform.

*For thou shalt make them turn their back,*
Thou shalt make ready with thy bow-strings against the face of them.

*Be thou exalted, O Jehovah, in thy strength:*
So will we sing and praise thy power.

*I will declare thy name unto my brethren:*
In the midst of the congregation will I praise thee.

*Ye that fear Jehovah, praise him;*
*All ye the seed of Jacob, glorify him;*
And stand in awe of him, all ye the seed of Israel.

*For he hath not despised nor abhorred the affliction of the afflicted;*
Neither hath he hid his face from him;
But when he cried unto him, he heard.

*Of thee cometh my praise in the great congregation:*
I will pay my vows before them that fear him.

*The meek shall eat and be satisfied:*
They shall praise Jehovah that seek after him:
Let your heart live for ever.

*All the ends of the earth shall remember and turn unto Jehovah:*
And all the kindreds of the nations shall worship before thee.

*For the kingdom is Jehovah's:*
And he is the ruler over the nations.

*All the fat ones of the earth shall eat and worship:*
All they that go down to the dust shall bow before him,
Even he that cannot keep his soul alive.

*A seed shall serve him;*
It shall be told of the Lord unto the next generation.

*They shall come and shall declare his righteousness*
Unto a people that shall be born, that he hath done it.

## **7** Ps. 23, 24, 26 (part).

JANUARY, FOURTH LORD'S DAY, M.
JULY, FOURTH LORD'S DAY, E.

*Jehovah is my shepherd;*
I shall not want.

*He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:*
He leadeth me beside the still waters.

*He restoreth my soul:*
He guideth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

*Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,*
*I will fear no evil; for thou art with me:*
Thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me.

*Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of my enemies:*
Thou hast anointed my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

*Surely goodness and lovingkindness shall follow me all the days of my life:*
And I will dwell in the house of Jehovah for ever.

*The earth is Jehovah's, and the fulness thereof;*
The world, and they that dwell therein.

*For he hath founded it upon the seas,*
And established it upon the floods.

*Who shall ascend into the hill of Jehovah?*
And who shall stand in his holy place?

*He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart;*
Who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity,
And hath not sworn deceitfully.

*He shall receive a blessing from Jehovah,*
And righteousness from the God of his salvation.

*This is the generation of them that seek after him,*
That seek thy face, even Jacob.

*Lift up your heads, O ye gates;*
*And be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors:*
And the King of glory shall come in.

*Who is the King of glory?*
Jehovah strong and mighty,
Jehovah mighty in battle.

*Lift up your heads, O ye gates;*
*Yea, lift them up, ye everlasting doors:*
And the King of glory shall come in.

*Who is this King of glory?*
Jehovah of hosts,
He is the King of glory.

---

*I will wash my hands in innocency;*
So will I compass thine altar, O Jehovah:

*That I may make the voice of thanksgiving to be heard,*
And tell of all thy wondrous works.

*Jehovah, I love the habitation of thy house,*
And the place where thy glory dwelleth.

*Gather not my soul with sinners,*
Nor my life with men of blood:

*In whose hands is mischief,*
And their right hand is full of bribes.

*But as for me, I will walk in mine integrity:*
Redeem me, and be merciful unto me.

*My foot standeth in an even place:*
In the congregations will I bless Jehovah.

## 8

## Ps. 25.

January, Fourth Lord's Day, E.
July, Fifth Lord's Day, M.

*Unto thee, O Jehovah, do I lift up my soul.*
*O my God, in thee have I trusted,*
Let me not be put to shame;
Let not mine enemies triumph over me.

*Yea, none that wait for thee shall be put to shame:*
They shall be put to shame that deal treacherously without cause.

*Show me thy ways, O Jehovah:*
Teach me thy paths.

*Guide me in thy truth, and teach me;*
*For thou art the God of my salvation;*
For thee do I wait all the day.

*Remember, O Jehovah, thy tender mercies and thy lovingkindnesses:*
For they have been ever of old.

*Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions:*
According to thy lovingkindness remember thou me,
For thy goodness' sake, O Jehovah.

*Good and upright is Jehovah:*
Therefore will he instruct sinners in the way.

*The meek will he guide in judgment:*
And the meek will he teach his way.

*All the paths of Jehovah are lovingkindness and truth*
Unto such as keep his covenant and his testimonies.

*For thy name's sake, O Jehovah,*
Pardon mine iniquity, for it is great.

*What man is he that feareth Jehovah?*
Him shall he instruct in the way that he shall choose.

*His soul shall dwell at ease;*
And his seed shall inherit the land.

*The secret of Jehovah is with them that fear him;*
And he will show them his covenant.

*Mine eyes are ever toward Jehovah;*
For he shall pluck my feet out of the net.

*Turn thee unto me, and have mercy upon me;*
For I am desolate and afflicted.

*The troubles of my heart are enlarged:*
O bring thou me out of my distresses.

*Consider mine affliction and my travail;*
And forgive all my sins.

*Consider mine enemies, for they are many;*
And they hate me with cruel hatred.

*O keep my soul and deliver me:*
Let me not be put to shame; for I take refuge in thee.

*Let integrity and uprightness preserve me,*
For I wait for thee.

*Redeem Israel, O God,*
Out of all his troubles.

## **9** Ps. 27.

January, Fifth Lord's Day, M.
July, Fifth Lord's Day, E.

*Jehovah is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear?*
Jehovah is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

*When evil-doers came upon me to eat up my flesh,*
Even mine adversaries and my foes, they stumbled and fell.

*Though an host should encamp against me,*
*My heart shall not fear:*
Though war should rise against me,
Even then will I be confident.

*One thing have I asked of Jehovah, that will I seek after;*
*That I may dwell in the house of Jehovah all the days of my life,*
To behold the beauty of Jehovah, and to inquire in his temple.

*For in the day of trouble he shall keep me secretly in his pavilion:*
In the covert of his tabernacle shall he hide me;
He shall lift me up upon a rock.

*And now shall my head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me;*
And I will offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy;
I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto Jehovah.

*Hear, O Jehovah, when I cry with my voice:*
Have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

*When thou saidst, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee,*
Thy face, Jehovah, will I seek.

*Hide not thy face from me;*
Put not thy servant away in anger:

*Thou hast been my help;*
Cast me not off, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

*For my father and my mother have forsaken me,*
But Jehovah will take me up.

*Teach me thy way, O Jehovah;*
And lead me in a plain path,
Because of mine enemies.

*Deliver me not over unto the will of mine adversaries:*
For false witnesses are risen up against me, and such as breathe out cruelty.

*I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of Jehovah*
In the land of the living.

*Wait for Jehovah:*
*Be strong, and let thy heart take courage;*
Yea, wait thou for Jehovah.

## 10 Ps. 28, 29.

JANUARY, FIFTH LORD'S DAY, E.
AUGUST, FIRST LORD'S DAY, M.

*Unto thee, O Jehovah, will I call;*
My rock, be not thou deaf unto me:

*Lest, if thou be silent unto me,*
I become like them that go down into the pit.

*Hear the voice of my supplications, when I cry unto thee,*
When I lift up my hands toward thy holy oracle.

*Draw me not away with the wicked,*
And with the workers of iniquity;

*Who speak peace with their neighbours,*
But mischief is in their hearts.

*Give them according to their work, and according to the wickedness of their doings:*
Give them after the operation of their hands;
Render to them their desert.

*Because they regard not the works of Jehovah,*
*Nor the operation of his hands,*
He shall break them down and not build them up.

*Blessed be Jehovah,*
Because he hath heard the voice of my supplications.

*Jehovah is my strength and my shield;*
My heart hath trusted in him, and I am helped:

*Therefore my heart greatly rejoiceth;*
And with my song will I praise him.

*Jehovah is their strength,*
And he is a strong hold of salvation to his anointed.

*Save thy people, and bless thine inheritance:*
Be their shepherd also, and bear them up for ever.

---

*Give unto Jehovah, O ye sons of the mighty,*
Give unto Jehovah glory and strength.

*Give unto Jehovah the glory due unto his name;*
Worship Jehovah in the beauty of holiness.

*The voice of Jehovah is upon the waters:*
The God of glory thundereth,
Even Jehovah upon many waters.

*The voice of Jehovah is powerful;*
The voice of Jehovah is full of majesty.

*The voice of Jehovah breaketh the cedars;*
Yea, Jehovah breaketh in pieces the cedars of Lebanon.

*He maketh them also to skip like a calf;*
Lebanon and Sirion like a young wild-ox.

*The voice of Jehovah cleaveth the flames of fire.*
*The voice of Jehovah shaketh the wilderness;*
Jehovah shaketh the wilderness of Kadesh.

*The voice of Jehovah maketh the hinds to calve,*
*And strippeth the forests bare:*
And in his temple every thing saith, Glory.

*Jehovah sat as king at the Flood;*
Yea, Jehovah sitteth as king for ever.

*Jehovah will give strength unto his people;*
Jehovah will bless his people with peace.

## 11 Ps. 31, 32 (parts).

FEBRUARY, FIRST LORD'S DAY, M.
AUGUST, FIRST LORD'S DAY, E.

*In thee, O Jehovah, do I take refuge; let me never be put to shame:*
Deliver me in thy righteousness.

*Bow down thine ear unto me; deliver me speedily:*
Be thou to me a strong rock, a house of defence to save me.

*For thou art my rock and my fortress;*
Therefore for thy name's sake lead me and guide me.

*Pluck me out of the net that they have laid privily for me;*
For thou art my strong hold.

*Into thy hand I commend my spirit;*
Thou hast redeemed me, O Jehovah, thou God of truth.

*Oh how great is thy goodness, which thou hast laid up for them that fear thee,*
Which thou hast wrought for them that take refuge in thee, before the sons of men!

*In the covert of thy presence shalt thou hide them from the plottings of man:*
Thou shalt keep them secretly in a pavilion from the strife of tongues.

*Blessed be Jehovah:*
For he hath showed me his marvellous lovingkindness in a strong city.

*As for me, I said in my haste, I am cut off from before thine eyes:*
Nevertheless thou heardest the voice of my supplications when I cried unto thee.

*O love Jehovah, all ye his saints:*
Jehovah preserveth the faithful,
And plentifully rewardeth the proud doer.

*Be strong, and let your heart take courage,*
All ye that wait for Jehovah.

---

*Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven,*
Whose sin is covered.

*Blessed is the man unto whom Jehovah imputeth not iniquity,*
And in whose spirit there is no guile.

*I acknowledged my sin unto thee,*
And mine iniquity have I not hid:

*I said, I will confess my transgressions unto Jehovah:*
And thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin.

*For this let every one that is godly pray unto thee in a time when thou mayest be found:*
Surely when the great waters overflow they shall not reach unto him.

*Thou art my hiding place; thou wilt preserve me from trouble;*
Thou wilt compass me about with songs of deliverance.

*I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go:*
I will counsel thee with mine eye upon thee.

*Be ye not as the horse, or as the mule, which have no understanding:*
Whose trappings must be bit and bridle to hold them in,
Else they will not come near unto thee.

*Many sorrows shall be to the wicked:*
But he that trusteth in Jehovah, lovingkindness shall compass him about.

*Be glad in Jehovah, and rejoice, ye righteous:*
And shout for joy, all ye that are upright in heart.

## 12 Ps. 33.

February, First Lord's Day, E.
August, Second Lord's Day, M.

*Rejoice in Jehovah, O ye righteous:*
Praise is comely for the upright.

*Give thanks unto Jehovah with harp:*
Sing praises unto him with the psaltery of ten strings.

*Sing unto him a new song;*
Play skilfully with a loud noise.

*For the word of Jehovah is right;*
And all his work is done in faithfulness.

*He loveth righteousness and justice:*
The earth is full of the lovingkindness of Jehovah.

*By the word of Jehovah were the heavens made;*
And all the hosts of them by the breath of his mouth.

*He gathereth the waters of the sea together as a heap;*
He layeth up the deeps in storehouses.

*Let all the earth fear Jehovah:*
Let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of him.

*For he spake, and it was done;*
He commanded, and it stood fast.

*Jehovah bringeth the counsel of the nations to nought:*
He maketh the thoughts of the peoples to be of none effect.

*The counsel of Jehovah standeth fast for ever,*
The thoughts of his heart to all generations.

*Blessed is the nation whose God is Jehovah;*
The people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.

*Jehovah looketh from heaven;*
He beholdeth all the sons of men;

*From the place of his habitation he looketh forth*
Upon all the inhabitants of the earth;

*He that fashioneth the hearts of them all,*
That considereth all their works.

*There is no king saved by the multitude of a host:*
A mighty man is not delivered by great strength.

*A horse is a vain thing for safety:*
Neither shall he deliver any by his great power.

*Behold, the eye of Jehovah is upon them that fear him,*
Upon them that wait for his lovingkindness;

*To deliver their soul from death,*
And to keep them alive in famine.

*Our soul hath waited for Jehovah:*
He is our help and our shield.

*For our heart shall rejoice in him,*
Because we have trusted in his holy name.

*Let thy lovingkindness, O Jehovah, be upon us,*
According as we have waited for thee.

## **13** Ps. 34.

February, Second Lord's Day, M.
August, Second Lord's Day, E.

*I will bless Jehovah at all times:*
His praise shall continually be in my mouth.

*My soul shall make her boast in Jehovah:*
The meek shall hear thereof, and be glad.

*O magnify Jehovah with me,*
And let us exalt his name together.

*I sought Jehovah, and he answered me,*
And delivered me from all my fears.

*They looked unto him and were lightened:*
And their faces shall never be confounded.

*This poor man cried, and Jehovah heard him,*
And saved him out of all his troubles.

*The angel of Jehovah encampeth round about them that fear him,*
And delivereth them.

*O taste and see that Jehovah is good:*
Blessed is the man that taketh refuge in him.

*O fear Jehovah, ye his saints:*
For there is no want to them that fear him.

*The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger:*
But they that seek Jehovah shall not want any good thing.

*Come, ye children, hearken unto me:*
I will teach you the fear of Jehovah.

*What man is he that desireth life,*
And loveth many days, that he may see good?

*Keep thy tongue from evil,*
And thy lips from speaking guile.

*Depart from evil, and do good;*
Seek peace, and pursue it.

*The eyes of Jehovah are toward the righteous,*
And his ears are open unto their cry.

*The face of Jehovah is against them that do evil,*
To cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

*The righteous cried, and Jehovah heard,*
And delivered them out of all their troubles.

*Jehovah is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart,*
And saveth such as are of a contrite spirit.

*Many are the afflictions of the righteous:*
But Jehovah delivereth him out of them all.

*He keepeth all his bones:*
Not one of them is broken.

*Evil shall slay the wicked:*
And they that hate the righteous shall be condemned.

*Jehovah redeemeth the soul of his servants:*
And none of them that take refuge in him shall be condemned.

## **14** Ps. 35 (part), 36.

FEBRUARY, SECOND LORD'S DAY, E.
AUGUST, THIRD LORD'S DAY, M.

*I will give thee thanks in the great congregation:*
I will praise thee among much people.

*Let not them that are mine enemies wrongfully rejoice over me:*
Neither let them wink with the eye that hate me without a cause.

*For they speak not peace:*
But they devise deceitful words against them that are quiet in the land.

*Yea, they opened their mouth wide against me;*
They said, Aha, aha, our eye hath seen it.

*Thou hast seen it, O Jehovah; keep not silence:*
O Lord, be not far from me.

*Stir up thyself, and awake to my judgment,*
Even unto my cause, my God and my Lord.

*Judge me, O Jehovah my God, according to thy righteousness;*
And let them not rejoice over me.

*Let them not say in their heart, Aha, so would we have it:*
Let them not say, We have swallowed him up.

*Let them be put to shame and confounded together that rejoice at my hurt:*
Let them be clothed with shame and dishonour that magnify themselves against me.

*Let them shout for joy, and be glad, that favour my righteous cause:*
Yea, let them say continually, Jehovah be magnified,
Who hath pleasure in the prosperity of his servant.

*And my tongue shall talk of thy righteousness,*
And of thy praise all the day long.

---

*The transgression of the wicked saith within my heart,*
There is no fear of God before his eyes.

*For he flattereth himself in his own eyes,*
That his iniquity shall not be found out and be hated.

*The words of his mouth are iniquity and deceit:*
He hath left off to be wise and to do good.

*He deviseth iniquity upon his bed;*
He setteth himself in a way that is not good;
He abhorreth not evil.

*Thy lovingkindness, O Jehovah, is in the heavens;*
Thy faithfulness reacheth unto the skies.

*Thy righteousness is like the mountains of God;*
*Thy judgments are a great deep:*
O Jehovah, thou preservest man and beast.

*How precious is thy lovingkindness, O God!*
And the children of men take refuge under the shadow of thy wings.

*They shall be abundantly satisfied with the fatness of thy house;*
And thou shalt make them drink of the river of thy pleasures.

*For with thee is the fountain of life:*
In thy light shall we see light.

*O continue thy lovingkindness unto them that know thee;*
And thy righteousness to the upright in heart.

*Let not the foot of pride come against me,*
And let not the hand of the wicked drive me away.

*There are the workers of iniquity fallen:*
They are thrust down, and shall not be able to rise.

## 15 Ps. 37 (part).

February, Third Lord's Day, M.
August, Third Lord's Day, E.

*Fret not thyself because of evil-doers,*
Neither be thou envious against them that work unrighteousness.

*For they shall soon be cut down like the grass,*
And wither as the green herb.

*Trust in Jehovah, and do good;*
Dwell in the land, and feed on his faithfulness.

*Delight thyself also in Jehovah;*
And he shall give thee the desires of thy heart.

*Commit thy way unto Jehovah;*
Trust also in him, and he shall bring it to pass.

*And he shall make thy righteousness to go forth as the light,*
And thy judgment as the noonday.

*Rest in Jehovah, and wait patiently for him:*
*Fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way,*
Because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

*Cease from anger, and forsake wrath:*
Fret not thyself, it tendeth only to evil-doing.

*For evil-doers shall be cut off:*
But those that wait for Jehovah, they shall inherit the land.

*For yet a little while, and the wicked shall not be:*
Yea, thou shalt diligently consider his place, and he shall not be.

*But the meek shall inherit the land;*
And shall delight themselves in the abundance of peace.

*A man's goings are established of Jehovah;*
And he delighteth in his way.

*Though he fall, he shall not be utterly cast down:*
For Jehovah upholdeth him with his hand.

*I have been young, and now am old;*
*Yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken,*
Nor his seed begging their bread.

*The mouth of the righteous talketh of wisdom,*
And his tongue speaketh judgment.

*The law of his God is in his heart;*
None of his steps shall slide.

*The wicked watcheth the righteous,*
And seeketh to slay him.

*Jehovah will not leave him in his hand,*
Nor condemn him when he is judged.

*Wait for Jehovah, and keep his way,*
*And he shall exalt thee to inherit the land:*
When the wicked are cut off, thou shalt see it.

*I have seen the wicked in great power,*
And spreading himself like a green tree in its native soil.

*But one passed by, and, lo, he was not:*
Yea, I sought him, but he could not be found.

*Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright:*
For there is a happy end to the man of peace.

*As for transgressors, they shall be destroyed together:*
The end of the wicked shall be cut off.

*But the salvation of the righteous is of Jehovah:*
He is their strong hold in the time of trouble.

*And Jehovah helpeth them, and rescueth them:*
He rescueth them from the wicked, and saveth them,
Because they have taken refuge in him.

## 16 Ps. 40.

February, Third Lord's Day, E.
August, Fourth Lord's Day, M.

*I waited patiently for Jehovah;*
And he inclined unto me, and heard my cry.

*He brought me up also out of a horrible pit, out of the miry clay;*
And he set my feet upon a rock, and established my goings.

*And he hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto our God:*
Many shall see it, and fear,
And shall trust in Jehovah.

*Blessed is the man that maketh Jehovah his trust,*
And respecteth not the proud, nor such as turn aside to lies.

*Many, O Jehovah my God, are the wonderful works which thou hast done,*
And thy thoughts which are to usward:

*They cannot be set in order unto thee;*
If I would declare and speak of them,
They are more than can be numbered.

*Sacrifice and offering thou hast no delight in:*
*Mine ears hast thou opened:*
Burnt offering and sin offering hast thou not required.

*Then said I, Lo, I am come;*
In the roll of the book it is written of me:

*I delight to do thy will, O my God;*
Yea, thy law is within my heart.

*I have published righteousness in the great congregation;*
Lo, I will not refrain my lips,
O Jehovah, thou knowest.

*I have not hid thy righteousness within my heart;*
*I have declared thy faithfulness and thy salvation:*
I have not concealed thy lovingkindness and thy truth from the great congregation.

*Withhold not thou thy tender mercies from me, O Jehovah:*
Let thy lovingkindness and thy truth continually preserve me.

*For innumerable evils have compassed me about,*
*Mine iniquities have overtaken me, so that I am not able to look up;*
They are more than the hairs of my head, and my heart hath failed me.

*Be pleased, O Jehovah, to deliver me:*
Make haste to help me, O Jehovah.

*Let them be put to shame and confounded together*
That seek after my soul to destroy it:

*Let them be turned backward and brought to dishonour*
That delight in my hurt.

*Let them be desolate by reason of their shame*
That say unto me, Aha, Aha.

*Let all those that seek thee rejoice and be glad in thee:*
Let such as love thy salvation say continually,
Jehovah be magnified.

*But I am poor and needy:*
Yet the Lord thinketh upon me:

*Thou art my help and my deliverer;*
Make no tarrying, O my God.

## 17 Ps. 42, 43.

February, Fourth Lord's Day, M.
August, Fourth Lord's Day, E.

*As the hart panteth after the water brooks,*
So panteth my soul after thee, O God.

*My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God:*
When shall I come and appear before God?

*My tears have been my food day and night,*
While they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

*These things I remember, and pour out my soul within me,*
*How I went with the throng, and led them to the house of God,*
With the voice of joy and praise, a multitude keeping holyday.

*Why art thou cast down, O my soul?*
And why art thou disquieted within me?

*Hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him*
For the help of his countenance.

*O my God, my soul is cast down within me:*
Therefore do I remember thee from the land of Jordan,
And the Hermons, from the hill Mizar.

*Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterspouts:*
All thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.

*Yet Jehovah will command his lovingkindness in the day-time.*
And in the night his song shall be with me,
Even a prayer unto the God of my life.

*I will say unto God my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me?*
Why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

*As with a sword in my bones, mine adversaries reproach me;*
While they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

*Why art thou cast down, O my soul?*
And why art thou disquieted within me?

*Hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him,*
Who is the help of my countenance, and my God.

---

*Judge me, O God, and plead my cause against an ungodly nation:*
O deliver me from the deceitful and unjust man.

*For thou art the God of my strength; why hast thou cast me off?*
Why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

*O send out thy light and thy truth; let them lead me:*
Let them bring me unto thy holy hill,
And to thy tabernacles.

*Then will I go unto the altar of God,*
*Unto God my exceeding joy:*
And upon the harp will I praise thee, O God, my God.

*Why art thou cast down, O my soul?*
And why art thou disquieted within me?

*Hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him,*
Who is the help of my countenance, and my God.

## 18 Ps. 45.

February, Fourth Lord's Day, E.
August, Fifth Lord's Day, M.

*My heart overfloweth with a goodly matter:*
*I speak the things which I have made touching the king:*
My tongue is the pen of a ready writer.

*Thou art fairer than the children of men;*
*Grace is poured into thy lips:*
Therefore God hath blessed thee for ever.

*Gird thy sword upon thy thigh, O mighty one,*
Thy glory and thy majesty.

*And in thy majesty ride on prosperously,*
*Because of truth and meekness and righteousness:*
And thy right hand shall teach thee terrible things.

*Thine arrows are sharp;*
*The peoples fall under thee;*
They are in the heart of the king's enemies.

*Thy throne, O God, is for ever and ever:*
A sceptre of equity is the sceptre of thy kingdom.

*Thou hast loved righteousness, and hated wickedness:*
Therefore God, thy God, hath anointed thee
With the oil of gladness above thy fellows.

*All thy garments smell of myrrh, and aloes, and cassia;*
Out of ivory palaces stringed instruments have made thee glad.

*Kings' daughters are among thy honourable women:*
At thy right hand doth stand the queen in gold of Ophir.

*Hearken, O daughter, and consider, and incline thine ear;*
Forget also thine own people, and thy father's house;

*So shall the king desire thy beauty:*
For he is thy Lord; and worship thou him.

*And the daughter of Tyre shall be there with a gift;*
Even the rich among the people shall intreat thy favour.

*The king's daughter within the palace is all glorious:*
Her clothing is inwrought with gold.

*She shall be led unto the king in broidered work:*
The virgins her companions that follow her
Shall be brought unto thee.

*With gladness and rejoicing shall they be led:*
They shall enter into the king's palace.

*Instead of thy fathers shall be thy children,*
Whom thou shalt make princes in all the earth.

*I will make thy name to be remembered in all generations:*
Therefore shall the peoples give thee thanks for ever and ever.

## 19 Ps. 46 (part), 47, 48 (part).

March, First Lord's Day, M.
August, Fifth Lord's Day, E.

*God is our refuge and strength,*
A very present help in trouble.

*Therefore will we not fear, though the earth do change,*
And though the mountains be moved in the heart of the seas;

*Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled,*
Though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.

*There is a river, the streams whereof make glad the city of God,*
The holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.

*God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved:*
God shall help her, and that right early.

*The nations raged; the kingdoms were moved:*
He uttered his voice, the earth melted.

*Jehovah of hosts is with us;*
The God of Jacob is our refuge.

---

*O clap your hands, all ye peoples;*
Shout unto God with the voice of triumph.

*For Jehovah Most High is terrible;*
He is a great King over all the earth.

*He shall subdue the peoples under us,*
And the nations under our feet.

*He shall choose our inheritance for us,*
The glory of Jacob whom he loved.

*God is gone up with a shout,*
Jehovah with the sound of a trumpet.

*Sing praises to God, sing praises:*
Sing praises unto our King, sing praises.

*For God is the King of all the earth:*
Sing ye praises with understanding.

*God reigneth over the nations:*
God sitteth upon his holy throne.

*The princes of the peoples are gathered together*
To be the people of the God of Abraham:

*For the shields of the earth belong unto God;*
He is greatly exalted.

---

*Great is Jehovah, and highly to be praised,*
In the city of our God, in his holy mountain.

*Beautiful in elevation, the joy of the whole earth,*
Is mount Zion, on the sides of the north,
The city of the great King.

*We have thought on thy lovingkindness, O God,*
In the midst of thy temple.

*As is thy name, O God,*
*So is thy praise unto the ends of the earth:*
Thy right hand is full of righteousness.

*Let mount Zion be glad,*
Let the daughters of Judah rejoice,
Because of thy judgments.

*Walk about Zion, and go round about her:*
Number the towers thereof.

*Mark ye well her bulwarks,*
*Consider her palaces;*
That ye may tell it to the generation following.

*For this God is our God for ever and ever:*
He will be our guide even unto death.

## 20 Ps. 51.

MARCH, FIRST LORD'S DAY, E.
SEPTEMBER, FIRST LORD'S DAY, M.

*Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy lovingkindness:*
According to the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

*Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity,*
And cleanse me from my sin.

*For I acknowledge my transgressions:*
And my sin is ever before me.

*Against thee, thee only, have I sinned,*
And done that which is evil in thy sight:

*That thou mayest be justified when thou speakest,*
And be clear when thou judgest.

*Behold, I was shapen in iniquity;*
And in sin did my mother conceive me.

*Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts:*
And in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

*Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean:*
Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

*Make me to hear joy and gladness;*
That the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

*Hide thy face from my sins,*
And blot out all mine iniquities.

*Create in me a clean heart, O God;*
And renew a right spirit within me.

*Cast me not away from thy presence;*
And take not thy holy Spirit from me.

*Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation:*
And uphold me with a willing spirit.

*Then will I teach transgressors thy ways;*
And sinners shall be converted unto thee.

*Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation;*
And my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

*O Lord, open thou my lips;*
And my mouth shall show forth thy praise.

*For thou delightest not in sacrifice; else would I give it:*
Thou hast no pleasure in burnt offering.

*The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit:*
A broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

*Do good in thy good pleasure unto Zion:*
Build thou the walls of Jerusalem.

*Then shalt thou delight in the sacrifices of righteousness, in burnt offering and whole burnt offering:*
Then shall they offer bullocks upon thine altar.

## **21** Ps. 53, and 57, 62 (parts).

March, Second Lord's Day, M.
September, First Lord's Day, E.

*The fool hath said in his own heart, There is no God.*
Corrupt are they, and have done abominable iniquity;
There is none that doeth good.

*God looked down from heaven upon the children of men,*
To see if there were any that did understand,
That did seek after God.

*Every one of them is gone back; they are together become filthy;*
There is none that doeth good, no, not one.

*Have the workers of iniquity no knowledge?*
Who eat up my people as they eat bread,
And call not upon God.

*There were they in great fear, where no fear was:*
*For God hath scattered the bones of him that encampeth against thee;*
Thou hast put them to shame, because God hath rejected them.

*Oh that the salvation of Israel were come out of Zion!*
When God bringeth back the captivity of his people,
Then shall Jacob rejoice, and Israel shall be glad.

---

*Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens;*
Let thy glory be above all the earth.

*My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed:*
I will sing, yea, I will sing praises.

*Awake up, my glory; awake, psaltery and harp:*
I myself will awake right early.

*I will give thanks unto thee, O Lord, among the peoples:*
I will sing praises unto thee among the nations.

*For thy lovingkindness is great unto the heavens,*
And thy truth unto the skies.

*Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens;*
Let thy glory be above all the earth.

---

*My soul waiteth in silence for God only:*
From him cometh my salvation.

*He only is my rock and my salvation:*
He is my high tower; I shall not be greatly moved.

*With God is my salvation and my glory:*
The rock of my strength, and my refuge, is in God.

*Trust in him at all times, ye people;*
Pour out your heart before him:
God is a refuge for us.

*Surely men of low degree are vanity, and men of high degree are a lie:*
In the balances they will go up;
They are together lighter than vanity.

*Trust not in oppression,*
*And become not vain in robbery:*
If riches increase, set not your heart thereon.

*God hath spoken once,*
*Twice have I heard this;*
That power belongeth unto God:

*Also unto thee, O Lord, belongeth lovingkindness:*
For thou renderest to every man according to his work.

## 22 Ps. 63 (part), 66.

March, Second Lord's Day, E.
September, Second Lord's Day, M.

*O God, thou art my God; earnestly will I seek thee:*
My soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh longeth for thee,
In a dry and weary land, where no water is.

*So have I looked upon thee in the sanctuary,*
To see thy power and thy glory.

*For thy lovingkindness is better than life;*
My lips shall praise thee.

*So will I bless thee while I live:*
I will lift up my hands in thy name.

*My soul shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness;*
And my mouth shall praise thee with joyful lips;

*When I remember thee upon my bed,*
And meditate on thee in the night watches.

---

*Make a joyful noise unto God, all the earth:*
Sing forth the glory of his name:
Make his praise glorious.

*Say unto God, How terrible are thy works!*
Through the greatness of thy power shall thine enemies submit themselves unto thee.

*All the earth shall worship thee,*
*And shall sing unto thee;*
They shall sing to thy name.

*Come, and see the works of God;*
He is terrible in his doing toward the children of men.

*He turned the sea into dry land:*
*They went through the river on foot:*
There did we rejoice in him.

*He ruleth by his might for ever;*
*His eyes observe the nations:*
Let not the rebellious exalt themselves.

*O bless our God, ye peoples,*
And make the voice of his praise to be heard:

*Who holdeth our soul in life,*
And suffereth not our feet to be moved.

*For thou, O God, hast proved us:*
Thou hast tried us, as silver is tried.

*Thou broughtest us into the net;*
Thou layedst a sore burden upon our loins.

*Thou hast caused men to ride over our heads;*
*We went through fire and through water;*
But thou broughtest us out into a wealthy place.

*I will come into thy house with burnt offerings,*
*I will pay thee my vows,*
Which my lips have uttered,
And my mouth hath spoken, when I was in distress.

*I will offer unto thee burnt offerings of fatlings,*
*With the incense of rams;*
I will offer bullocks with goats.

*Come, and hear, all ye that fear God,*
And I will declare what he hath done for my soul.

*I cried unto him with my mouth,*
And he was extolled with my tongue.

*If I regard iniquity in my heart,*
The Lord will not hear:

*But verily God hath heard;*
He hath attended to the voice of my prayer.

*Blessed be God,*
Who hath not turned away my prayer, nor his lovingkindness from me.

## 23 Ps. 65, 67.

March, Third Lord's Day, M.
September, Second Lord's Day, E.

*Praise waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion:*
And unto thee shall the vow be performed.

*O thou that hearest prayer,*
Unto thee shall all flesh come.

*Iniquities prevail against me:*
As for our transgressions, thou shalt forgive them.

*Blessed is the man whom thou choosest, and causest to approach unto thee,*
That he may dwell in thy courts:

*We shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house,*
Thy holy temple.

*By terrible things thou wilt answer us in righteousness,*
O God of our salvation;

*Thou that art the confidence of all the ends of the earth,*
And of them that are afar off upon the sea:

*Who by his strength setteth fast the mountains:*
Being girded about with might:

*Who stilleth the roaring of the seas, the roaring of their waves,*
And the tumult of the peoples.

*They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid at thy tokens:*
Thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.

*Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it,*
Thou greatly enrichest it;

*The river of God is full of water:*
Thou providest them grain, when thou hast so prepared the earth.

*Thou waterest her furrows abundantly;*
Thou settlest the ridges thereof:

*Thou makest it soft with showers;*
Thou blessest the springing thereof.

*Thou crownest the year with thy goodness;*
And thy paths drop fatness.

*They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness:*
And the hills are girded with joy.

*The pastures are clothed with flocks;*
*The valleys also are covered over with grain;*
They shout for joy, they also sing.

---

*God be merciful unto us, and bless us,*
And cause his face to shine upon us;

*That thy way may be known upon earth,*
Thy salvation among all nations.

*Let the peoples praise thee, O God;*
Let all the peoples praise thee.

*O let the nations be glad and sing for joy:*
*For thou shalt judge the peoples with equity,*
And govern the nations upon earth.

*Let the peoples praise thee, O God ;*
Let all the peoples praise thee.

*The earth hath yielded her increase :*
God, even our own God, shall bless us.

*God shall bless us ;*
And all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

## **24** Ps. 68 (part).

March, Third Lord's Day, E.
September, Third Lord's Day, M.

*Sing unto God, sing praises to his name :*
*Cast up a high way for him that rideth through the deserts ;*
His name is Jehovah ; and exult ye before him.

*A father of the fatherless, and a judge of the widows,*
Is God in his holy habitation.

*God setteth the solitary in families :*
*He bringeth out the prisoners into prosperity :*
But the rebellious dwell in a parched land.

*O God, when thou wentest forth before thy people,*
When thou didst march through the wilderness ;

*The earth trembled,*
*The heavens also dropped at the presence of God :*
That Sinai trembled at the presence of God ; the God of Israel.

*Thou, O God, didst send a plentiful rain,*
Thou didst confirm thine inheritance, when it was weary.

*Thy congregation dwelt therein :*
Thou, O God, didst prepare of thy goodness for the poor.

*The Lord giveth the word :*
The women that publish the tidings are a great host.

*The chariots of God are twenty thousand, even thousands upon thousands :*
The Lord is among them, as in Sinai, in the sanctuary.

*Thou hast ascended on high, thou hast led away captives ;*
*Thou hast received gifts among men,*
Yea, among the rebellious also, that Jehovah God might dwell with them.

*Blessed be the Lord, who daily beareth our burden,*
Even the God who is our salvation.

*God is unto us a God of deliverances ;*
And unto Jehovah the Lord belongeth escape from death.

*Because of thy temple at Jerusalem*
Kings shall bring presents unto thee.

*Princes shall come out of Egypt ;*
Ethiopia shall haste to stretch out her hands unto God.

*Sing unto God, ye kingdoms of the earth ;*
O sing praises unto the Lord ;

*To him that rideth upon the heaven of heavens, which are of old ;*
Lo, he uttereth his voice, and that a mighty voice.

*Ascribe ye strength unto God :*
His excellency is over Israel,
And his strength is in the skies.

*O God, thou art terrible out of thy holy places :*
The God of Israel, he giveth strength and power unto his people.
Blessed be God.

## **25** Ps. 69 and 71 (parts).

March, Fourth Lord's Day, M.
September, Third Lord's Day, E.

*I will praise the name of God with a song,*
And will magnify him with thanksgiving.

*And it shall please Jehovah better than an ox,*
Or a bullock that hath horns and hoofs.

*The meek have seen it, and are glad :*
Ye that seek after God, let your heart live.

*For Jehovah heareth the needy,*
And despiseth not his prisoners.

*Let heaven and earth praise him,*
The seas, and every thing that moveth therein.

*For God will save Zion, and build the cities of Judah;*
And they shall abide there, and have it in possession.

*The seed also of his servants shall inherit it;*
And they that love his name shall dwell therein.

*In thee, O Jehovah, do I take refuge:*
Let me never be put to shame.

*Deliver me in thy righteousness, and rescue me:*
Bow down thine ear unto me, and save me.

*Be thou to me a rock of habitation,*
Whereunto I may continually resort:

*Thou hast given commandment to save me;*
For thou art my rock and my fortress.

*Rescue me, O my God, out of the hand of the wicked,*
Out of the hand of the unrighteous and cruel man.

*For thou art my hope, O Lord Jehovah:*
Thou art my trust from my youth.

*My mouth shall tell of thy righteousness,*
*And of thy salvation all the day;*
For I know not the numbers thereof.

*I will come with the mighty acts of the Lord Jehovah:*
I will make mention of thy righteousness, even of thine only.

*O God, thou hast taught me from my youth;*
And hitherto have I declared thy wondrous works.

*Yea, even when I am old and grayheaded,*
*O God, forsake me not;*
Until I have declared thy strength unto the next generation,
Thy might to every one that is to come.

*Thy righteousness also, O God, is very high;*
*Thou, who hast done great things,*
O God, who is like unto thee?

*Thou who hast showed us many and sore troubles,*
*Shalt quicken us again,*
And shalt bring us up again from the depths of the earth.

*Increase thou my greatness,*
And turn again and comfort me.

*I will also praise thee with the psaltery,*
Even thy truth, O my God:

*Unto thee will I sing praises with the harp,*
O thou Holy One of Israel.

*My lips shall greatly rejoice when I sing praises unto thee;*
And my soul, which thou hast redeemed.

*My tongue also shall talk of thy righteousness all the day long:*
For they are put to shame, for they are confounded, that seek my hurt.

## **26** Ps. 72.

March, Fourth Lord's Day, E.
September, Fourth Lord's Day, M.

*Give the king thy judgments, O God,*
And thy righteousness unto the king's son.

*He shall judge thy people with righteousness,*
And thy poor with judgment.

*The mountains shall bring peace to the people,*
And the hills, in righteousness.

*He shall judge the poor of the people,*
*He shall save the children of the needy,*
And shall break in pieces the oppressor.

*They shall fear thee while the sun endureth,*
And so long as the moon, throughout all generations.

*He shall come down like rain upon the mown grass:*
As showers that water the earth.

*In his days shall the righteous flourish;*
And abundance of peace, till the moon be no more.

*He shall have dominion also from sea to sea,*
And from the River unto the ends of the earth.

*They that dwell in the wilderness shall bow before him;*
And his enemies shall lick the dust.

*The kings of Tarshish and of the isles shall bring presents:*
The kings of Sheba and Seba shall offer gifts.

*Yea, all kings shall fall down before him:*
All nations shall serve him.

*For he shall deliver the needy when he crieth;*
And the poor, that hath no helper.

*He shall have pity on the poor and needy,*
And the souls of the needy he shall save.

*He shall redeem their soul from oppression and violence;*
And precious shall their blood be in his sight:

*And they shall live; and to him shall be given of the gold of Sheba:*
And men shall pray for him continually;
They shall bless him all the day long.

*There shall be abundance of grain in the earth upon the top of the mountains;*
*The fruit thereof shall shake like Lebanon:*
And they of the city shall flourish like grass of the earth.

*His name shall endure for ever;*
His name shall be continued as long as the sun:

*And men shall be blessed in him;*
All nations shall call him happy.

*Blessed be Jehovah God, the God of Israel,*
Who only doeth wondrous things:

*And blessed be his glorious name for ever;*
And let the whole earth be filled with his glory.

AMEN, AND AMEN.

## **27** Ps. 77, 78, 79 (parts).

MARCH, FIFTH LORD'S DAY, M.
SEPTEMBER, FOURTH LORD'S DAY, E.

*Thy way, O God, is in the sanctuary:*
Who is a great god like unto God?

*Thou art the God that doest wonders:*
Thou hast made known thy strength among the peoples.

*Thou hast with thine arm redeemed thy people,*
The sons of Jacob and Joseph.

*The waters saw thee, O God;*
The waters saw thee, they were afraid:
The depths also trembled.

*The clouds poured out water;*
*The skies sent out a sound:*
Thine arrows also went abroad.

*The voice of thy thunder was in the whirlwind;*
The lightnings lightened the world:
The earth trembled and shook.

*Thy way was in the sea,*
*And thy paths in the great waters,*
And thy footsteps were not known.

*Thou leddest thy people like a flock,*
By the hand of Moses and Aaron.

---

*Give ear, O my people, to my law:*
Incline your ears to the words of my mouth.

*I will open my mouth in a parable;*
I will utter dark sayings of old:

*Which we have heard and known,*
And our fathers have told us.

*We will not hide them from their children,*
*Telling to the generation to come the praises of Jehovah,*
And his strength, and his wondrous works that he hath done.

*For he established a testimony in Jacob,*
And appointed a law in Israel,

*Which he commanded our fathers,*
That they should make them known to their children:

*That the generation to come might know them, even the children which should be born;*
Who should arise and tell them to their children:

*That they might set their hope in God,*
And not forget the works of God,
But keep his commandments:

*And might not be as their fathers,*
A stubborn and rebellious generation;

*A generation that set not their heart aright,*
And whose spirit was not stedfast with God.

---

*Help us, O God of our salvation, for the glory of thy name:*
And deliver us, and forgive our sins, for thy name's sake.

*Wherefore should the heathen say, Where is their God?*
Let the revenging of the blood of thy servants which is shed
Be known among the heathen in our sight.

*Let the sighing of the prisoner come before thee;*
According to the greatness of thy power preserve thou those that are appointed to death;

*And render unto our neighbours sevenfold into their bosom*
Their reproach, wherewith they have reproached thee, O Lord.

*So we thy people and sheep of thy pasture*
*Will give thee thanks for ever:*
We will show forth thy praise to all generations.

## **28** Ps. 80, 61 (part).

March, Fifth Lord's Day, E.
September, Fifth Lord's Day, M.

*Give ear, O Shepherd of Israel,*
*Thou that leadest Joseph like a flock;*
Thou that sittest above the cherubim, shine forth.

*Before Ephraim and Benjamin and Manasseh, stir up thy might,*
And come to save us.

*Turn us again, O God;*
And cause thy face to shine, and we shall be saved.

*O Jehovah God of hosts,*
How long wilt thou be angry against the prayer of thy people?

*Thou hast fed them with the bread of tears,*
And given them tears to drink in large measure.

*Thou makest us a strife unto our neighbours:*
And our enemies laugh among themselves.

*Turn us again, O God of hosts;*
And cause thy face to shine, and we shall be saved.

*Thou broughtest a vine out of Egypt:*
Thou didst drive out the nations, and plantedst it.

*Thou preparedst room before it,*
And it took deep root, and filled the land.

*The mountains were covered with the shadow of it,*
And the boughs thereof were like cedars of God.

*She sent out her branches unto the sea,*
And her shoots unto the River.

*Why hast thou broken down her fences,*
So that all they that pass by the way do pluck her?

*The boar out of the wood doth ravage it,*
And the wild beasts of the field feed on it.

*Turn again, we beseech thee, O God of hosts:*
Look down from heaven, and behold, and visit this vine,

*And the stock which thy right hand hath planted,*
And the branch that thou madest strong for thyself.

*It is burned with fire, it is cut down:*
They perish at the rebuke of thy countenance.

*Let thy hand be upon the man of thy right hand,*
Upon the son of man whom thou madest strong for thyself.

*So shall we not go back from thee:*
Quicken thou us, and we will call upon thy name.

*Turn us again, O Jehovah God of hosts;*
Cause thy face to shine, and we shall be saved.

---

*Hear my cry, O God;*
Attend unto my prayer.

*From the end of the earth will I call unto thee, when my heart is overwhelmed:*
Lead me to the rock that is higher than I.

*For thou hast been a refuge for me,*
A strong tower from the enemy.

*I will dwell in thy tabernacle for ever:*
I will take refuge in the covert of thy wings.

*For thou, O God, hast heard my vows:*
Thou hast given me the heritage of those that fear thy name.

## **29** Ps. 81, 113 (part).

April, First Lord's Day, M.
September, Fifth Lord's Day, E.

*Sing aloud unto God our strength:*
Make a joyful noise unto the God of Jacob.

*Take up the psalm, and bring hither the timbrel,*
The pleasant harp with the psaltery.

*Blow the trumpet in the new moon,*
At the full moon, on our solemn feast day.

*For it is a statute for Israel,*
An ordinance of the God of Jacob.

*He appointed it in Joseph for a testimony,*
*When he went out over the land of Egypt:*
Where I heard a language that I knew not.

*I removed his shoulder from the burden:*
His hands were freed from the basket.

*Thou calledst in trouble, and I delivered thee;*
I answered thee in the secret place of thunder;
I proved thee at the waters of Meribah.

*Hear, O my people, and I will testify unto thee:*
O Israel, if thou wouldst hearken unto me!

*There shall no strange god be in thee;*
Neither shalt thou worship any strange god.

*I am Jehovah thy God,*
*Who brought thee up out of the land of Egypt:*
Open thy mouth wide, and I will fill it.

*But my people hearkened not to my voice;*
And Israel would none of me.

*So I let them go after the stubbornness of their heart,*
That they might walk in their own counsels.

*Oh that my people would hearken unto me,*
That Israel would walk in my ways!

*I should soon subdue their enemies,*
And turn my hand against their adversaries.

*The haters of Jehovah should submit themselves unto him:*
But their time should endure for ever.

*He should feed them also with the finest of the wheat:*
And with honey out of the rock should I satisfy thee.

---

*Praise ye Jehovah.*
Praise, O ye servants of Jehovah,
Praise the name of Jehovah.

*Blessed be the name of Jehovah*
From this time forth and for evermore.

*From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same*
Jehovah's name is to be praised.

*Jehovah is high above all nations,*
And his glory above the heavens.

*Who is like unto Jehovah our God,*
That hath his seat on high,

*That humbleth himself to behold*
The things that are in heaven and in the earth?

*He raiseth up the poor out of the dust,*
And lifteth up the needy from the dunghill;

*That he may set him with princes,*
Even with the princes of his people.
PRAISE YE JEHOVAH.

## 30 Ps. 84, 85.

APRIL, FIRST LORD'S DAY, E.
OCTOBER, FIRST LORD'S DAY, M.

*How amiable are thy tabernacles,*
O Jehovah of hosts!

*My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of Jehovah;*
My heart and my flesh cry out unto the living God.

*Yea, the sparrow hath found her a house,*
And the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young,

*Even thine altars, O Jehovah of hosts,*
My King, and my God.

*Blessed are they that dwell in thy house:*
They will be still praising thee.

*Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee;*
In whose heart are the highways to Zion.

*Passing through the valley of Weeping they make it a place of springs;*
Yea, the early rain covereth it with blessings.

*They go from strength to strength,*
Every one of them appeareth before God in Zion.

*O Jehovah God of hosts, hear my prayer:*
Give ear, O God of Jacob.

*Behold, O God our shield,*
And look upon the face of thine anointed.

*For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand.*
*I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God,*
Than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

*For Jehovah God is a sun and a shield:*
*Jehovah will give grace and glory:*
No good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

*O Jehovah of hosts,*
Blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

---

*Jehovah, thou hast been favourable unto thy land:*
Thou hast brought back the captivity of Jacob.

*Thou hast forgiven the iniquity of thy people,*
Thou hast covered all their sin

*Thou hast taken away all thy wrath:*
Thou hast turned thyself from the fierceness of thine anger.

*Turn us, O God of our salvation,*
And cause thine indignation toward us to cease.

*Wilt thou be angry with us for ever?*
Wilt thou draw out thine anger to all generations?

*Wilt thou not quicken us again:*
That thy people may rejoice in thee?

*Show us thy lovingkindness, O Jehovah,*
And grant us thy salvation.

*I will hear what God Jehovah will speak:*
*For he will speak peace unto his people, and to his saints:*
But let them not turn again to folly.

*Surely his salvation is nigh them that fear him:*
That glory may dwell in our land.

*Lovingkindness and truth are met together;*
Righteousness and peace have kissed each other.

*Truth springeth out of the earth;*
And righteousness hath looked down from heaven.

*Yea, Jehovah shall give that which is good;*
And our land shall yield her increase.

*Righteousness shall go before him;*
And shall make his footsteps a way to walk in.

## **31** Ps. 86, 87.

April, Second Lord's Day, M.
October, First Lord's Day, E.

*Bow down thine ear, O Jehovah, and answer me;*
For I am poor and needy.

*Preserve my soul; for I am godly:*
O thou my God, save thy servant that trusteth in thee.

*Be merciful unto me, O Lord;*
For unto thee do I cry all the day long.

*Rejoice the soul of thy servant;*
For unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.

*For thou, Lord, art good, and ready to forgive,*
And abundant in lovingkindness unto all them that call upon thee.

*Give ear, O Jehovah, unto my prayer;*
And hearken unto the voice of my supplications.

*In the day of my trouble I will call upon thee;*
For thou wilt answer me.

*There is none like unto thee among the gods, O Lord;*
Neither are there any works like unto thy works.

*All nations whom thou hast made shall come and worship before thee, O Lord;*
And they shall glorify thy name.

*For thou art great, and doest wondrous things:*
Thou art God alone.

*Teach me thy way, O Jehovah; I will walk in thy truth:*
Unite my heart to fear thy name.

*I will praise thee, O Lord my God, with my whole heart;*
And I will glorify thy name for evermore.

*For great is thy lovingkindness toward me;*
And thou hast delivered my soul from the lowest Sheol.

*O God, the proud are risen up against me,*
*And the congregation of violent men have sought after my soul,*
And have not set thee before them.

*But thou, O Lord, art a God merciful and gracious,*
Slow to anger, and abundant in lovingkindness and truth.

*O turn unto me, and have mercy upon me;*
Give thy strength unto thy servant,
And save the son of thy handmaid.

*Show me a token for good;*
*That they who hate me may see it, and be put to shame,*
Because thou, Jehovah, hast helped me, and comforted me.

---

*His foundation is in the holy mountains.*
*Jehovah loveth the gates of Zion*
More than all the dwellings of Jacob.

*Glorious things are spoken of thee.*
O city of God.

*I will make mention of Rahab and Babylon as among them that know me:*
Behold Philistia, and Tyre, with Ethiopia;
This one was born there.

*Yea, of Zion it shall be said, This one and that one was born in her;*
And the Most High himself shall establish her.

*Jehovah shall count, when he writeth up the peoples,*
This one was born there.

*They that sing as well as they that dance shall say,*
All my fountains are in thee.

## 32 Ps. 89 (part).

April, Second Lord's Day, E.
October, Second Lord's Day, M.

*I will sing of the lovingkindnesses of Jehovah for ever:*
With my mouth will I make known thy faithfulness to all generations.

*For I have said, Lovingkindness shall be built up for ever;*
Thy faithfulness shalt thou establish in the very heavens.

*I have made a covenant with my chosen,*
I have sworn unto David my servant;

*Thy seed will I establish for ever,*
And build up thy throne to all generations.

*And the heavens shall praise thy wonders, O Jehovah;*
Thy faithfulness also in the assembly of the holy ones.

*For who in the skies can be compared unto Jehovah?*
Who among the sons of the mighty is like unto Jehovah,

*A God very terrible in the council of the holy ones,*
And to be feared above all them that are round about him?

*O Jehovah God of hosts,*
*Who is a mighty one, like unto thee, O Jehovah?*
And thy faithfulness is round about thee.

*Thou rulest the pride of the sea:*
When the waves thereof arise, thou stillest them.

*Thou hast broken Rahab in pieces, as one that is slain;*
Thou hast scattered thine enemies with the arm of thy strength.

*The heavens are thine, the earth also is thine:*
The world and the fulness thereof, thou hast founded them.

*The north and the south, thou hast created them:*
Tabor and Hermon rejoice in thy name.

*Thou hast a mighty arm:*
Strong is thy hand, and high is thy right hand.

*Righteousness and judgment are the foundation of thy throne:*
Lovingkindness and truth go before thy face.

*Blessed is the people that know the joyful sound:*
They walk, O Jehovah, in the light of thy countenance.

*In thy name do they rejoice all the day:*
And in thy righteousness are they exalted.

*For thou art the glory of their strength:*
And in thy favour our horn shall be exalted.

*For our shield belongeth unto Jehovah;*
And our king to the Holy One of Israel.

*Then thou spakest in vision to thy saints,*
*And saidst, I have laid help upon one that is mighty;*
I have exalted one chosen out of the people.

*I have found David my servant;*
With my holy oil have I anointed him:

*With whom my hand shall be established;*
Mine arm also shall strengthen him.

*He shall cry unto me, Thou art my father,*
My God, and the rock of my salvation.

*I also will make him my firstborn,*
The highest of the kings of the earth.

*My lovingkindness will I keep for him for evermore,*
And my covenant shall stand fast with him.

*His seed also will I make to endure for ever,*
And his throne as the days of heaven.

*Blessed be Jehovah for evermore.*
Amen, and Amen.

## 33 Ps. 91, 30 (part).

April, Third Lord's Day, M.
October, Second Lord's Day, E.

*He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High*
Shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

*I will say of Jehovah, He is my refuge and my fortress;*
My God, in whom I trust.

*For he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler,*
And from the noisome pestilence.

*He shall cover thee with his pinions,*
*And under his wings shalt thou take refuge:*
His truth is a shield and a buckler.

*Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night,*
Nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

*For the pestilence that walketh in darkness,*
Nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

*A thousand shall fall at thy side,*
*And ten thousand at thy right hand;*
But it shall not come nigh thee.

*Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold,*
And see the reward of the wicked.

*For thou, O Jehovah, art my refuge!*
Thou hast made the Most High thy habitation;

*There shall no evil befall thee,*
Neither shall any plague come nigh thy tent.

*For he shall give his angels charge over thee,*
To keep thee in all thy ways.

*They shall bear thee up in their hands,*
Lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

*Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder:*
The young lion and the serpent shalt thou trample under feet.

*Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him:*
I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

*He shall call upon me, and I will answer him;*
I will be with him in trouble:
I will deliver him, and honour him.

*With long life will I satisfy him,*
And show him my salvation.

---

*I will extol thee, O Jehovah; for thou hast raised me up,*
And hast not made my foes to rejoice over me.

*Sing praise unto Jehovah, O ye saints of his,*
And give thanks to his holy memorial name.

*For his anger is but for a moment;*
His favour is for a lifetime:

*Weeping may tarry for the night,*
But joy cometh in the morning.

*Hear, O Jehovah, and have mercy upon me:*
Jehovah, be thou my helper.

*O Jehovah my God,*
I will give thanks unto thee for ever.

## 34 Ps. 92, 93.

April, Third Lord's Day, E.
October, Third Lord's Day, M.

*It is a good thing to give thanks unto Jehovah,*
And to sing praises unto thy name, O Most High:

*To show forth thy lovingkindness in the morning,*
And thy faithfulness every night.

*With an instrument of ten strings, and with the psaltery;*
With a solemn sound upon the harp.

*For thou, Jehovah, hast made me glad through thy work;*
I will triumph in the works of thy hands.

*How great are thy works, O Jehovah!*
Thy thoughts are very deep.

*A brutish man knoweth not;*
Neither doth a fool understand this:

*When the wicked spring as the grass,*
*And when all the workers of iniquity do flourish;*
It is that they shall be destroyed for ever:

*But thou, O Jehovah, art on high for evermore.*
*For, lo, thine enemies, O Jehovah,*
For, lo, thine enemies shall perish;
All the workers of iniquity shall be scattered.

*But my horn hast thou exalted like the horn of the wild-ox:*
I am anointed with fresh oil.

*Mine eye also hath seen my desire on mine enemies,*
Mine ears have heard my desire of the evil-doers that rise up against me.

*The righteous shall flourish like the palm tree:*
He shall grow like a cedar in Lebanon.

*They are planted in the house of Jehovah;*
They shall flourish in the courts of our God.

*They shall still bring forth fruit in old age;*
They shall be full of sap and green:

*To show that Jehovah is upright;*
He is my rock, and there is no unrighteousness in him.

---

*Jehovah reigneth: he is clothed with majesty;*
Jehovah is clothed with strength; he hath girded himself therewith:

*The world also is established, that it cannot be moved.*
Thy throne is established of old:
Thou art from everlasting.

*The floods have lifted up, O Jehovah,*
*The floods have lifted up their voice;*
The floods lift up their waves.

*Above the voices of many waters,*
*The mighty breakers of the sea,*
Jehovah on high is mighty.

*Thy testimonies are very sure:*
Holiness becometh thy house,
O Jehovah, for evermore.

## 35 Ps. 95 (part), 96.

April, Fourth Lord's Day, M.
October, Third Lord's Day, E.

*O come, let us sing unto Jehovah:*
Let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation.

*Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving,*
Let us make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

*For Jehovah is a great God,*
And a great King above all gods.

*In his hand are the deep places of the earth;*
The heights of the mountains are his also.

*The sea is his, and he made it;*
And his hands formed the dry land.

*O come, let us worship and bow down;*
Let us kneel before Jehovah our Maker:

*For he is our God,*
*And we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.*
To-day, O that ye would hear his voice!

---

*O sing unto Jehovah a new song:*
Sing unto Jehovah, all the earth.

*Sing unto Jehovah, bless his name;*
Show forth his salvation from day to day.

*Declare his glory among the nations,*
His marvellous works among all the peoples.

*For great is Jehovah, and highly to be praised:*
He is to be feared above all gods.

*For all the gods of the peoples are idols:*
But Jehovah made the heavens.

*Honour and majesty are before him:*
Strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

*Give unto Jehovah, ye kindreds of the peoples,*
Give unto Jehovah glory and strength.

*Give unto Jehovah the glory due unto his name:*
Bring an offering, and come into his courts.

*O worship Jehovah in the beauty of holiness:*
Tremble before him, all the earth.

*Say among the nations, Jehovah reigneth:*
*The world also is established, that it cannot be moved:*
He shall judge the peoples with equity.

*Let the heavens be glad, and let the earth rejoice;*
Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof;

*Let the field exult, and all that is therein;*
Then shall all the trees of the wood sing for joy;

*Before Jehovah, for he cometh;*
For he cometh to judge the earth:

*He shall judge the world with righteousness,*
And the peoples with his truth.

## **36** Ps. 97, 98.

April, Fourth Lord's Day, E.
October, Fourth Lord's Day, M.

*Jehovah reigneth; let the earth rejoice;*
Let the multitude of isles be glad.

*Clouds and darkness are round about him:*
Righteousness and justice are the foundation of his throne.

*A fire goeth before him,*
And burneth up his adversaries round about.

*His lightnings lightened the world:*
The earth saw, and trembled.

*The mountains melted like wax at the presence of Jehovah,*
At the presence of the Lord of the whole earth.

*The heavens declare his righteousness,*
And all the peoples have seen his glory.

*Put to shame be all they that serve graven images,*
*That boast themselves of idols:*
Worship him, all ye gods.

*Zion heard and was glad,*
And the daughters of Judah rejoiced;
Because of thy judgments, O Jehovah.

*For thou, Jehovah, art most high above all the earth:*
Thou art exalted far above all gods.

*O ye that love Jehovah, hate evil:*
*He preserveth the souls of his saints;*
He delivereth them out of the hand of the wicked.

*Light is sown for the righteous,*
And gladness for the upright in heart.

*Be glad in Jehovah, ye righteous ;*
And give thanks to his holy memorial name.

---

*O sing unto Jehovah a new song ;*
*For he hath done marvellous things :*
His right hand, and his holy arm, hath wrought salvation for him.
*Jehovah hath made known his salvation :*
His righteousness hath he openly showed in the sight of the nations.
*He hath remembered his lovingkindness and his faithfulness toward the house of Israel :*
All the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.
*Make a joyful noise unto Jehovah. all the earth :*
Break forth and sing for joy, yea, sing praises.
*Sing praises unto Jehovah with the harp ;*
With the harp and the voice of melody.
*With trumpets and sound of cornet*
Make a joyful noise before the King, Jehovah.
*Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof ;*
The world, and they that dwell therein ;
*Let the floods clap their hands ;*
Let the hills sing for joy together ;
*Before Jehovah, for he cometh to judge the earth :*
He shall judge the world with righteousness,
And the peoples with equity.

## 37 Ps. 99, 100, 101.

April, Fifth Lord's Day, M.
October, Fourth Lord's Day, E.

*Jehovah reigneth ; let the peoples tremble :*
He sitteth above the cherubim ; let the earth be moved.
*Jehovah is great in Zion ;*
And he is high above all the peoples.
*Let them praise thy great and terrible name :*
Holy is he.
*The king's strength also loveth justice ;*
Thou dost establish equity,
Thou executest justice and righteousness in Jacob.
*Exalt ye Jehovah our God,*
And worship at his footstool :
Holy is he.
*Moses and Aaron among his priests,*
*And Samuel among them that call upon his name :*
They called upon Jehovah, and he answered them.
*He spake unto them in the pillar of cloud :*
They kept his testimonies, and the statute that he gave them.
*Thou answeredst them, O Jehovah our God ;*
Thou wast a God that forgavest them,
Though thou tookest vengeance of their doings.
*Exalt ye Jehovah our God,*
*And worship at his holy hill ;*
For Jehovah our God is holy.

---

*Make a joyful noise unto Jehovah, all ye lands.*
Serve Jehovah with gladness :
Come before his presence with singing.
*Know ye that Jehovah is God :*
*It is he that hath made us, and we are his :*
We are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.
*Enter into his gates with thanksgiving,*
*And into his courts with praise :*
Give thanks unto him, and bless his name.
*For Jehovah is good ; his lovingkindness endureth for ever ;*
And his faithfulness unto all generations.

---

*I will sing of lovingkindness and judgment :*
Unto thee, O Jehovah, will I sing praises.

*I will behave myself wisely in a perfect way:*
*O when wilt thou come unto me?*
I will walk within my house with a perfect heart.

*I will set no base thing before mine eyes:*
I hate the work of them that turn aside;
It shall not cleave unto me.

*A perverse heart shall depart from me:*
I will know no evil thing.

*Whoso privily slandereth his neighbour, him will I destroy:*
Him that hath a high look and a proud heart will I not suffer.

*Mine eyes shall be upon the faithful of the land, that they may dwell with me:*
He that walketh in a perfect way, he shall minister unto me.

*He that worketh deceit shall not dwell within my house:*
He that speaketh falsehood shall not be established before mine eyes.

*Morning by morning will I destroy all the wicked of the land;*
To cut off all the workers of iniquity from the city of Jehovah.

## 38 Ps. 102 (part).

April, Fifth Lord's Day, E.
October, Fifth Lord's Day, M.

*Hear my prayer, O Jehovah,*
And let my cry come unto thee.

*Hide not thy face from me in the day of my distress:*
*Incline thine ear unto me;*
In the day when I call answer me speedily.

*For my days consume away like smoke,*
And my bones are burned as a firebrand.

*My heart is smitten like grass, and withered;*
For I forget to eat my bread.

*My days are like a shadow that declineth;*
And I am withered like grass.

*But thou, O Jehovah, shalt abide for ever:*
And thy memorial name unto all generations.

*Thou shalt arise and have mercy upon Zion:*
For it is time to have pity upon her, yea, the set time is come.

*For thy servants take pleasure in her stones,*
And have pity upon her dust.

*So the nations shall fear the name of Jehovah,*
And all the kings of the earth thy glory.

*For Jehovah hath built up Zion,*
He hath appeared in his glory;

*He hath regarded the prayer of the destitute,*
And hath not despised their prayer.

*This shall be written for the generation to come:*
And a people which shall be created shall praise Jehovah.

*For he hath looked down from the height of his sanctuary;*
From heaven did Jehovah behold the earth;

*To hear the sighing of the prisoner;*
To loose those that are appointed to death;

*That men may declare the name of Jehovah in Zion,*
And his praise in Jerusalem;

*When the peoples are gathered together,*
And the kingdoms, to serve Jehovah.

*He weakened my strength in the way;*
He shortened my days.

*I said, O my God, take me not away in the midst of my days:*
Thy years are throughout all generations.

*Of old hast thou laid the foundation of the earth:*
And the heavens are the work of thy hands.

*They shall perish, but thou shalt endure:*
*Yea, all of them shall wax old like a garment;*
As a vesture shalt thou change them, and they shall be changed:

*But thou art the same,*
And thy years shall have no end.

*The children of thy servants shall continue,*
And their seed shall be established before thee.

## 39 𝔓𝔰. 103.

May, First Lord's Day, M.
October, Fifth Lord's Day, E.

*Bless Jehovah, O my soul;*
And all that is within me, bless his holy name.

*Bless Jehovah, O my soul,*
And forget not all his benefits:

*Who forgiveth all thine iniquities;*
Who healeth all thy diseases;

*Who redeemeth thy life from destruction;*
Who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies:

*Who satisfieth thy desire with good things;*
So that thy youth is renewed like the eagle.

*Jehovah executeth righteous acts,*
And judgments for all that are oppressed.

*He made known his ways unto Moses,*
His doings unto the children of Israel.

*Jehovah is merciful and gracious,*
Slow to anger, and abundant in lovingkindness.

*He will not always chide;*
Neither will he keep his anger for ever.

*He hath not dealt with us after our sins,*
Nor rewarded us after our iniquities.

*For as the heaven is high above the earth,*
So great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

*As far as the east is from the west,*
So far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

*Like as a father pitieth his children,*
So Jehovah pitieth them that fear him.

*For he knoweth our frame;*
He remembereth that we are dust.

*As for man, his days are as grass;*
As a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

*For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone;*
And the place thereof shall know it no more.

*But the lovingkindness of Jehovah is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him,*
And his righteousness unto children's children;

*To such as keep his covenant,*
And to those that remember his precepts to do them.

*Jehovah hath established his throne in the heavens;*
And his kingdom ruleth over all.

*Bless Jehovah, ye angels of his:*
Ye mighty in strength, that fulfil his word,
Hearkening unto the voice of his word.

*Bless Jehovah, all ye his hosts;*
Ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

*Bless Jehovah, all ye his works,*
*In all places of his dominion:*
Bless Jehovah, O my soul.

## 40 𝔓𝔰. 104 (part).

May, First Lord's Day, E.
November, First Lord's Day, M.

*Bless Jehovah, O my soul,*
*O Jehovah my God, thou art very great;*
Thou art clothed with honour and majesty.

*Who coverest thyself with light as with a garment;*
Who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain:

*Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters;*
*Who maketh the clouds his chariot:*
Who walketh upon the wings of the wind:

*Who maketh winds his messengers;*
Flames of fire his ministers.

*Who laid the foundations of the earth,*
That it should not be moved for ever.

*Thou coveredst it with the deep as with a vesture;*
The waters stood above the mountains.

*At thy rebuke they fled;*
At the voice of thy thunder they hasted away;

(*The mountains rose, the valleys sank;*)
Unto the place which thou hadst founded for them.

*Thou hast set a bound that they may not pass over;*
That they turn not again to cover the earth.

*He sendeth forth springs into the valleys;*
They run among the mountains:

*They give drink to every beast of the field;*
The wild asses quench their thirst.

*By them the fowl of the heaven have their habitation,*
They sing among the branches.

*He watereth the mountains from his chambers:*
The earth is satisfied with the fruit of thy works.

*He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle,*
*And herb for the service of man;*
That he may bring forth food out of the earth:

*And wine that maketh glad the heart of man,*
And oil to make his face to shine,
And bread that strengtheneth man's heart.

*The trees of Jehovah are filled with moisture;*
The cedars of Lebanon, which he hath planted;

*Where the birds make their nests:*
As for the stork, the fir trees are her house.

*The high mountains are for the wild goats;*
The rocks are a refuge for the conies.

*He appointed the moon for seasons:*
The sun knoweth his going down.

*Thou makest darkness, and it is night;*
Wherein all the beasts of the forest do creep forth.

*The young lions roar after their prey,*
And seek their food from God.

*The sun ariseth, they get them away,*
And lay them down in their dens.

*Man goeth forth unto his work*
And to his labour until the evening.

*O Jehovah, how manifold are thy works!*
In wisdom hast thou made them all:
The earth is full of thy riches.

*I will sing unto Jehovah as long as I live:*
I will sing praise to my God while I have any being.

*Bless Jehovah, O my soul.*

PRAISE YE JEHOVAH.

## 41 Ps. 107 (part).

MAY, SECOND LORD'S DAY, M.
NOVEMBER, FIRST LORD'S DAY, E.

*O give thanks unto Jehovah; for he is good:*
For his lovingkindness endureth for ever.

*Let the redeemed of Jehovah say so,*
Whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the adversary;

*And gathered them out of the lands,*
From the east and from the west,
From the north and from the south.

*They wandered in the wilderness in a desert way;*
They found no city of habitation.

*Hungry and thirsty,*
Their soul fainted in them.

*Then they cried unto Jehovah in their trouble,*
And he delivered them out of their distresses.

*He led them also by a straight way,*
That they might go to a city of habitation.

*O that men would praise Jehovah for his lovingkindness,*
And for his wonderful works to the children of men!

*For he satisfieth the longing soul,*
And the hungry soul he filleth with good.

*Such as sat in darkness and in the shadow of death,*
Being bound in affliction and iron;

*Because they rebelled against the words of God,*
And contemned the counsel of the Most High:

*Therefore he brought down their heart with labour;*
They fell down, and there was none to help.

*Then they cried unto Jehovah in their trouble,*
And he saved them out of their distresses.

*He brought them out of darkness and the shadow of death,*
And brake their bonds in sunder.

*O that men would praise Jehovah for his lovingkindness,*
And for his wonderful works to the children of men!

*For he hath broken the gates of brass,*
And cut the bars of iron in sunder.

*Fools because of their transgression,*
And because of their iniquities, are afflicted.

*Their soul abhorreth all manner of food;*
And they draw near unto the gates of death.

*Then they cry unto Jehovah in their trouble,*
And he saveth them out of their distresses.

*He sendeth his word, and healeth them,*
And delivereth them from their destructions.

*Oh that men would praise Jehovah for his lovingkindness,*
And for his wonderful works to the children of men!

*And let them offer the sacrifices of thanksgiving,*
And declare his works with singing.

## **42** Ps. 107 (part), 110.

May, Second Lord's Day, E.

November, Second Lord's Day, M.

*Oh that men would praise Jehovah for his lovingkindness,*
And for his wonderful works to the children of men!

*Let them exalt him also in the assembly of the people,*
And praise him in the seat of the elders.

*He turneth rivers into a wilderness,*
And watersprings into a thirsty ground;

*A fruitful land into a salt desert,*
For the wickedness of them that dwell therein.

*He turneth a wilderness into a pool of water,*
And a dry land into watersprings.

*And there he maketh the hungry to dwell,*
That they may prepare a city of habitation;

*And sow fields, and plant vineyards,*
And get them fruits of increase.

*He blesseth them also, so that they are multiplied greatly;*
And he suffereth not their cattle to decrease.

*Again, they are diminished and bowed down*
Through oppression, trouble, and sorrow.

*He poureth contempt upon princes,*
And causeth them to wander in the waste, where there is no way.

*Yet setteth he the needy on high from affliction,*
And maketh him families like a flock.

*The upright shall see it, and be glad;*
And all iniquity shall stop her mouth.

*Whoso is wise shall give heed to these things,*
And they shall consider the lovingkindness of Jehovah.

---

*Jehovah saith unto my lord, Sit thou at my right hand,*
Until I make thine enemies thy footstool.

*Jehovah shall send forth the rod of thy strength out of Zion:*
Rule thou in the midst of thine enemies.

*Thy people offer themselves willingly in the day of thy power, in holy attire;*
Out of the womb of the morning,
Thou hast the dew of thy youth.

*Jehovah hath sworn, and will not repent,*
Thou art a priest for ever
After the order of Melchizedek.

*Jehovah at thy right hand*
Shall strike through kings in the day of his wrath.

*He shall judge among the nations,*
*He shall fill the places with dead bodies;*
He shall strike through the head in many countries.

*He shall drink of the brook in the way:*
Therefore shall he lift up the head.

## Ps. 111, 112.

May, Third Lord's Day, M.
November, Second Lord's Day, E.

*Praise ye Jehovah.*
*I will give thanks unto Jehovah with my whole heart,*
In the council of the upright, and in the congregation.

*The works of Jehovah are great,*
Sought out of all them that have pleasure therein.

*His work is honour and majesty:*
And his righteousness endureth for ever.

*He hath made his wonderful works to be remembered:*
Jehovah is gracious and merciful.

*He hath given food unto them that fear him:*
He will ever be mindful of his covenant.

*He hath showed his people the power of his works,*
In giving them the heritage of the nations.

*The works of his hands are truth and judgment;*
All his precepts are sure.

*They are established for ever and ever,*
They are done in truth and uprightness.

*He hath sent redemption unto his people;*
*He hath commanded his covenant for ever:*
Holy and reverend is his name.

*The fear of Jehovah is the beginning of wisdom;*
A good understanding have all they that do his commandments:

His praise endureth for ever.

---

*Praise ye Jehovah.*
*Blessed is the man that feareth Jehovah,*
That delighteth greatly in his commandments.

*His seed shall be mighty upon earth:*
The generation of the upright shall be blessed.

*Wealth and riches are in his house:*
And his righteousness endureth for ever.

*Unto the upright there ariseth light in the darkness:*
He is gracious, and merciful, and righteous.

*Well is it with the man that dealeth graciously and lendeth;*
He shall maintain his cause in judgment.

*For he shall never be moved;*
The righteous shall be had in everlasting remembrance.

*He shall not be afraid of evil tidings:*
His heart is fixed, trusting in Jehovah.

*His heart is established, he shall not be afraid,*
Until he see his desire upon his adversaries.

*He hath dispersed, he hath given to the needy;*
His righteousness endureth for ever:
His horn shall be exalted with honour.

*The wicked shall see it, and be grieved;*
He shall gnash with his teeth, and melt away:
The desire of the wicked shall perish.

## **44** Ps. 115, 116 (part), 117.

May, Third Lord's Day, E.
November, Third Lord's Day, M.

*Not unto us, O Jehovah, not unto us,*
*But unto thy name give glory,*
For thy lovingkindness, and for thy truth's sake.

*Wherefore should the nations say,*
Where is now their God?

*But our God is in the heavens:*
He hath done whatsoever he pleased.

*Their idols are silver and gold,*
The work of men's hands.

*They have mouths, but they speak not;*
Eyes have they, but they see not;

*They have ears, but they hear not;*
Noses have they, but they smell not;

*They have hands, but they handle not,*
*Feet have they, but they walk not;*
Neither speak they through their throat.

*They that make them shall be like unto them;*
Yea, every one that trusteth in them.

*O Israel, trust thou in Jehovah:*
He is their help and their shield.

*O house of Aaron, trust ye in Jehovah:*
He is their help and their shield.

*Ye that fear Jehovah, trust in Jehovah:*
He is their help and their shield.

*Jehovah hath been mindful of us; he will bless us:*
He will bless the house of Israel;
He will bless the house of Aaron.

*He will bless them that fear Jehovah,*
Both small and great.

*Jehovah increase you more and more,*
You and your children.

*Blessed are ye of Jehovah,*
Who made heaven and earth.

*The heavens are the heavens of Jehovah;*
But the earth hath he given to the children of men.

*The dead praise not Jehovah,*
Neither any that go down into silence;

*But we will bless Jehovah*
From this time forth and for evermore.

Praise ye Jehovah.

---

*I love Jehovah, because he heareth*
My voice and my supplications.

*Because he hath inclined his ear unto me,*
Therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.

*I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving,*
And will call upon the name of Jehovah.

*I will pay my vows unto Jehovah,*
Yea, in the presence of all his people;

*In the courts of Jehovah's house,*
In the midst of thee, O Jerusalem.
PRAISE YE JEHOVAH.

*O praise Jehovah, all ye nations;*
Laud him, all ye peoples.

*For his lovingkindness is great toward us;*
And the truth of Jehovah endureth for ever.
PRAISE YE JEHOVAH.

## 45 Ps. 118 (part).

MAY, FOURTH LORD'S DAY, M.
NOVEMBER, THIRD LORD'S DAY, E.

*O give thanks unto Jehovah; for he is good:*
For his lovingkindness endureth for ever.

*Let Israel now say,*
That his lovingkindness endureth for ever.

*Let the house of Aaron now say,*
That his lovingkindness endureth for ever.

*Let them now that fear Jehovah say,*
That his lovingkindness endureth for ever.

*Out of my distress I called upon Jehovah:*
Jehovah answered me and set me in a large place.

*Jehovah is on my side; I will not fear:*
What can man do unto me?

*Jehovah is on my side among them that help me:*
Therefore shall I see my desire upon them that hate me.

*It is better to take refuge in Jehovah*
*Than to put confidence in man.*
It is better to take refuge in Jehovah
Than to put confidence in princes.

*Jehovah is my strength and song;*
And he is become my salvation.

*The voice of rejoicing and salvation is in the tents of the righteous:*
The right hand of Jehovah doeth valiantly.

*The right hand of Jehovah is exalted:*
The right hand of Jehovah doeth valiantly.

*I shall not die, but live,*
And declare the works of Jehovah.

*Jehovah hath chastened me sore:*
But he hath not given me over unto death.

*Open to me the gates of righteousness:*
I will enter into them, I will give thanks unto Jehovah.

*This is the gate of Jehovah;*
The righteous shall enter into it.

*I will give thanks unto thee, for thou hast answered me,*
And art become my salvation.

*The stone which the builders rejected*
*Is become the head of the corner.*
This is Jehovah's doing;
It is marvellous in our eyes.

*This is the day which Jehovah hath made;*
We will rejoice and be glad in it.

*Save now, we beseech thee, O Jehovah:*
O Jehovah, we beseech thee, send now prosperity.

*Blessed be he that cometh in the name of Jehovah:*
We have blessed you out of the house of Jehovah.

*Jehovah is God, and he hath given us light:*
Bind the sacrifice with cords, even unto the horns of the altar.

*Thou art my God, and I will give thanks unto thee:*
Thou art my God, I will exalt thee.

*O give thanks unto Jehovah; for he is good:*
For his lovingkindness endureth for ever.

## 46 Ps. 119 (v. 1).

MAY, FOURTH LORD'S DAY, E.
NOVEMBER, FOURTH LORD'S DAY, M.

*Blessed are they that are perfect in the way,*
Who walk in the law of Jehovah.

*Blessed are they that keep his testimonies,*
That seek him with the whole heart.

*Yea, they do no unrighteousness;*
They walk in his ways.

*Thou hast commanded us thy precepts,*
That we should observe them diligently.

*Oh that my ways were established*
To observe thy statutes!

*Then shall I not be put to shame,*
When I have respect unto all thy commandments.

*I will give thanks unto thee with uprightness of heart,*
When I learn thy righteous judgments.

*I will observe thy statutes:*
O forsake me not utterly.

---

*Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way?*
By taking heed thereto according to thy word.

*With my whole heart have I sought thee:*
O let me not wander from thy commandments.

*Thy word have I laid up in my heart,*
That I might not sin against thee.

*Blessed art thou, O Jehovah:*
*Teach me thy statutes.*
With my lips have I declared
All the judgments of thy mouth.

*I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies,*
As much as in all riches.

*I will meditate in thy precepts,*
And have respect unto thy ways.

*I will delight myself in thy statutes:*
I will not forget thy word.

---

*Deal bountifully with thy servant, that I may live:*
So will I observe thy word.

*Open thou mine eyes,*
That I may behold
Wondrous things out of thy law.

*I am a sojourner in the earth:*
Hide not thy commandments from me.

*My soul breaketh for the longing*
That it hath unto thy judgments at all times.

*Thou hast rebuked the proud that are cursed,*
Who do wander from thy commandments.

*Take away from me reproach and contempt;*
For I have kept thy testimonies.

*Princes also sat and talked against me:*
But thy servant did meditate in thy statutes.

*Thy testimonies also are my delight*
And my counsellors.

## 47 Ps. 119 (v. 49).

May, Fifth Lord's Day, M.
November, Fourth Lord's Day, E.

*Remember the word unto thy servant,*
Because thou hast made me to hope

*This is my comfort in my affliction:*
For thy word hath quickened me.

*The proud have had me greatly in derision:*
Yet have I not swerved from thy law.

*I have remembered thy judgments of old, O Jehovah,*
And have comforted myself.

*Hot indignation hath taken hold upon me,*
Because of the wicked that forsake thy law.

*Thy statutes have been my songs*
In the house of my pilgrimage.

*I have remembered thy name, O Jehovah, in the night,*
*And have observed thy law.*
This I have had,
Because I kept thy precepts.

---

*Jehovah is my portion:*
I have said that I would observe thy words.

*I entreated thy favour with my whole heart:*
Be merciful unto me according to thy word.
*I thought on my ways,*
And turned my feet unto thy testimonies.
*I made haste, and delayed not,*
To observe thy commandments.
*The cords of the wicked have wrapped me round:*
But I have not forgotten thy law.
*At midnight I will rise to give thanks unto thee*
Because of thy righteous judgments.
*I am a companion of all them that fear thee,*
And of them that observe thy precepts.
*The earth, O Jehovah, is full of thy lovingkindness:*
Teach me thy statutes.

*Thou hast dealt well with thy servant,*
O Jehovah, according unto thy word.
*Teach me good judgment and knowledge;*
For I have believed in thy commandments.
*Before I was afflicted I went astray;*
But now I observe thy word.
*Thou art good, and doest good;*
Teach me thy statutes.
*The proud have forged a lie against me:*
With my whole heart will I keep thy precepts.
*Their heart is as fat as grease;*
But I delight in thy law.
*It is good for me that I have been afflicted;*
That I might learn thy statutes.
*The law of thy mouth is better unto me*
Than thousands of gold and silver.

## **48** Ps. 119 (v. 97).

May, Fifth Lord's Day, E.
November, Fifth Lord's Day, M.

*O how love I thy law!*
It is my meditation all the day.
*Thy commandments make me wiser than mine enemies:*
For they are ever with me.
*I have more understanding than all my teachers;*
For thy testimonies are my meditation.
*I understand more than the aged,*
Because I have kept thy precepts.
*I have refrained my feet from every evil way,*
That I might observe thy word.
*I have not turned aside from thy judgments;*
For thou hast taught me.
*How sweet are thy words unto my taste!*
Yea, sweeter than honey to my mouth!
*Through thy precepts I get understanding:*
Therefore I hate every false way.

*Thy word is a lamp unto my feet,*
And light unto my path.
*I have sworn, and have confirmed it,*
That I will observe thy righteous judgments.
*I am afflicted very much:*
Quicken me, O Jehovah, according unto thy word.
*Accept, I beseech thee, the free-will offerings of my mouth, O Jehovah,*
And teach me thy judgments.
*My soul is continually in my hand;*
Yet do I not forget thy law.
*The wicked have laid a snare for me;*
Yet went I not astray from thy precepts.
*Thy testimonies have I taken as a heritage for ever;*
For they are the rejoicing of my heart.
*I have inclined my heart to perform thy statutes,*
For ever, even unto the end.

*I hate them that are of a double mind;*
But thy law do I love.
*Thou art my hiding place and my shield:*
I hope in thy word.

*Depart from me, ye evil doers;*
That I may keep the commandments of my God.

*Uphold me according unto thy word, that I may live;*
And let me not be ashamed of my hope.

*Hold thou me up, and I shall be safe,*
And shall have respect unto thy statutes continually.

*Thou hast set at nought all them that err from thy statutes;*
For their deceit is falsehood.

*Thou puttest away all the wicked of the earth like dross:*
Therefore I love thy testimonies.

*My flesh trembleth for fear of thee;*
And I am afraid of thy judgments.

## **49** Ps. 119 (v. 145).

June, First Lord's Day, M.
November, Fifth Lord's Day, E.

*I have called with my whole heart; answer me, O Jehovah:*
I will keep thy statutes.

*I have called unto thee; save me,*
And I shall observe thy testimonies.

*I anticipated the dawning of the morning, and cried:*
I hoped in thy words.

*Mine eyes anticipated the night watches,*
That I might meditate in thy word.

*Hear my voice according unto thy lovingkindness:*
Quicken me, O Jehovah, according to thy judgments.

*They draw nigh that follow after wickedness;*
They are far from thy law.

*Thou art nigh, O Jehovah;*
And all thy commandments are truth.

*Of old have I known from thy testimonies,*
That thou hast founded them for ever.

*Consider mine affliction, and deliver me;*
For I do not forget thy law.

*Plead thou my cause, and redeem me:*
Quicken me according to thy word.

*Salvation is far from the wicked;*
For they seek not thy statutes.

*Great are thy tender mercies, O Jehovah:*
Quicken me according to thy judgments.

*Many are my persecutors and mine adversaries;*
Yet have I not swerved from thy testimonies.

*I beheld the treacherous and was grieved;*
Because they observe not thy word.

*Consider how I love thy precepts:*
Quicken me, O Jehovah, according to thy lovingkindness.

*The sum of thy word is truth;*
And every one of thy righteous judgments endureth for ever.

*Princes have persecuted me without a cause;*
But my heart standeth in awe of thy words.

*I rejoice at thy word,*
As one that findeth great spoil.

*I hate and abhor falsehood;*
But thy law do I love.

*Seven times a day do I praise thee,*
Because of thy righteous judgments.

*Great peace have they who love thy law;*
And they have none occasion of stumbling.

*I have hoped for thy salvation, O Jehovah,*
And have done thy commandments.

*My soul hath observed thy testimonies;*
And I love them exceedingly.

*I have observed thy precepts and thy testimonies;*
For all my ways are before thee.

## **50** Ps. 121, 122, 123 (part).

JUNE, FIRST LORD'S DAY, E.
DECEMBER, FIRST LORD'S DAY, M.

*I will lift up mine eyes unto the mountains:*
From whence shall my help come?
*My help cometh from Jehovah,*
Who made heaven and earth.
*He will not suffer thy foot to be moved:*
He that keepeth thee will not slumber.
*Behold, he that keepeth Israel*
Shall neither slumber nor sleep.
*Jehovah is thy keeper:*
Jehovah is thy shade upon thy right hand.
*The sun shall not smite thee by day,*
Nor the moon by night.
*Jehovah shall keep thee from all evil;*
He shall keep thy soul.
*Jehovah shall keep thy going out and thy coming in,*
From this time forth and for evermore.

---

*I was glad when they said unto me,*
Let us go unto the house of Jehovah.
*Our feet are standing*
*Within thy gates, O Jerusalem;*
Jerusalem, that art builded
As a city that is compact together:
*Whither the tribes go up, even the tribes of Jehovah,*
*For an ordinance for Israel,*
To give thanks unto the name of Jehovah.
*For there are set thrones for judgment,*
The thrones of the house of David.
*Pray for the peace of Jerusalem:*
They shall prosper that love thee.
*Peace be within thy walls,*
And prosperity within thy palaces.
*For my brethren and companions' sakes,*
I will now say, Peace be within thee.
*For the sake of the house of Jehovah our God*
I will seek thy good.

---

*Unto thee do I lift up mine eyes,*
O thou that sittest in the heavens.
*Behold, as the eyes of servants look unto the hand of their master,*
As the eyes of a maiden unto the hand of her mistress;
*So our eyes look unto Jehovah our God,*
Until he have mercy upon us.

## **51** Ps. 124, 125, 126.

JUNE, SECOND LORD'S DAY, M.
DECEMBER, FIRST LORD'S DAY, E.

*If it had not been Jehovah who was on our side,*
Let Israel now say:
*If it had not been Jehovah who was on our side,*
When men rose up against us:
*Then they had swallowed us up alive,*
When their wrath was kindled against us:
*Then the waters had overwhelmed us,*
*The stream had gone over our soul:*
Then the proud waters had gone over our soul.
*Blessed be Jehovah,*
Who hath not given us as a prey to their teeth.
*Our soul is escaped as a bird out of the snare of the fowlers:*
The snare is broken, and we are escaped.
*Our help is in the name of Jehovah,*
Who made heaven and earth.

---

*They that trust in Jehovah*
Are as mount Zion, which cannot be moved, but abideth for ever.
*As the mountains are round about Jerusalem,*
So Jehovah is round about his people,
From this time forth and for evermore.

*For the sceptre of wickedness shall not rest upon the lot of the righteous;*
That the righteous put not forth their hands unto iniquity.

*Do good, O Jehovah, unto those that are good,*
And to them that are upright in their hearts.

*But as for such as turn aside unto their crooked ways,*
Jehovah shall lead them forth with the workers of iniquity.

Peace be upon Israel.

*When Jehovah brought back those that returned to Zion,*
We were like unto them that dream.

*Then was our mouth filled with laughter,*
And our tongue with singing:

*Then said they among the nations,*
Jehovah hath done great things for them.

*Jehovah hath done great things for us;*
Whereof we are glad.

*Turn again our captivity, O Jehovah,*
As the streams in the South.

*They that sow in tears shall reap in joy.*
*Though he goeth on his way weeping, bearing forth the seed;*
He shall come again with joy, bringing his sheaves with him.

## **52** Ps. 127 (part), 128, 130, 131.

June, Second Lord's Day, E.

December, Second Lord's Day, M.

*Except Jehovah build the house,*
They labour in vain that build it:

*Except Jehovah keep the city,*
The watchman waketh but in vain.

*It is vain for you that ye rise up early, and so late take rest,*
*And eat the bread of toil:*
For so he giveth unto his beloved sleep.

*Blessed is every one that feareth Jehovah,*
That walketh in his ways.

*For thou shalt eat the labour of thy hands:*
Happy shalt thou be, and it shall be well with thee.

*Thy wife shall be as a fruitful vine, in the innermost parts of thy house:*
Thy children like olive plants, round about thy table.

*Behold, that thus shall the man be blessed*
That feareth Jehovah.

*Jehovah shall bless thee out of Zion:*
And thou shalt see the good of Jerusalem all the days of thy life.

*Yea, thou shalt see thy children's children.*
Peace be upon Israel.

*Out of the depths have I cried unto thee, O Jehovah.*
*Lord, hear my voice:*
Let thine ears be attentive
To the voice of my supplications.

*If thou, Jehovah, shouldst mark iniquities,*
O Jehovah, who shall stand?

*But there is forgiveness with thee,*
That thou mayest be feared.

*I wait for Jehovah, my soul doth wait,*
And in his word do I hope.

*My soul waiteth for Jehovah,*
*More than watchmen wait for the morning;*
Yea, more than watchmen for the morning.

*O Israel, hope in Jehovah;*
*For with Jehovah there is lovingkindness,*
And with him is plenteous redemption.

*And he shall redeem Israel*
From all his iniquities.

*Jehovah, my heart is not haughty, nor mine eyes lofty;*
Neither do I exercise myself in great matters,
Or in things too wonderful for me.

*Surely I have stilled and quieted my soul;*
Like a weaned child with his mother,
My soul is with me like a weaned child.

*O Israel, hope in Jehovah*
From this time forth and for evermore.

## 53 Ps. 132, 133, 134.

JUNE, THIRD LORD'S DAY, M.
DECEMBER, SECOND LORD'S DAY, E.

*Jehovah, remember for David*
*All his affliction;*
How he sware unto Jehovah,
And vowed unto the Mighty One of Jacob:

*Surely I will not come into the tabernacle of my house,*
Nor go up into my bed;

*I will not give sleep to mine eyes,*
Or slumber to mine eyelids;

*Until I find out a place for Jehovah,*
A tabernacle for the Mighty One of Jacob.

*Lo, we heard of it in Ephrathah:*
We found it in the field of the wood.

*We will go into his tabernacles;*
We will worship at his footstool.

*Arise, O Jehovah, into thy resting place;*
Thou, and the ark of thy strength.

*Let thy priests be clothed with righteousness;*
And let thy saints shout for joy.

*For thy servant David's sake*
Turn not away the face of thine anointed.

*Jehovah hath sworn unto David in truth;*
*He will not turn from it:*
Of the fruit of thy body will I set upon thy throne.

*If thy children will keep my covenant*
*And my testimony that I shall teach them,*
Their children also shall sit upon thy throne for evermore.

*For Jehovah hath chosen Zion;*
He hath desired it for his habitation.

*This is my resting place for ever:*
Here will I dwell; for I have desired it.

*I will abundantly bless her provision:*
I will satisfy her poor with bread.

*Her priests also will I clothe with salvation:*
And her saints shall shout aloud for joy.

*There will I make the horn of David to bud:*
I have ordained a lamp for mine anointed.

*His enemies will I clothe with shame:*
But upon himself shall his crown flourish.

*Behold, how good and how pleasant it is*
For brethren to dwell together in unity!

*It is like the precious oil upon the head,*
That ran down upon the beard, even Aaron's beard;
That came down upon the skirt of his garments;

*Like the dew of Hermon,*
That cometh down upon the mountains of Zion:

*For there Jehovah commanded the blessing,*
Even life for evermore.

*Behold, bless ye Jehovah, all ye servants of Jehovah,*
Who by night stand in the house of Jehovah.

*Lift up your hands to the sanctuary,*
And bless ye Jehovah.

*Jehovah bless thee out of Zion;*
Even he that made heaven and earth.

## **54** Ps. 135, 136 (part).

June, Third Lord's Day, E.
December, Third Lord's Day, M.

*Praise ye Jehovah.*
*Praise ye the name of Jehovah;*
Praise him, O ye servants of Jehovah:

*Ye that stand in the house of Jehovah,*
In the courts of the house of our God.

*Praise ye Jehovah; for Jehovah is good:*
Sing praises unto his name; for it is pleasant.

*For Jehovah hath chosen Jacob unto himself,*
And Israel for his own possession.

*For I know that Jehovah is great,*
And that our Lord is above all gods.

*Whatsoever Jehovah pleased, that hath he done,*
In heaven and in earth, in the seas and in all deeps.

*He causeth the vapours to ascend from the ends of the earth;*
*He maketh lightnings for the rain;*
He bringeth forth the wind out of his treasuries.

*Who smote the firstborn of Egypt,*
Both of man and beast.

*He sent signs and wonders into the midst of thee, O Egypt,*
Upon Pharaoh, and upon all his servants.

*Who smote many nations,*
And slew mighty kings;

*Sihon king of the Amorites,*
*And Og king of Bashan,*
And all the kingdoms of Canaan:

*And gave their land for a heritage,*
A heritage unto Israel his people.

*Thy name, O Jehovah, endureth for ever;*
Thy memorial name, O Jehovah, throughout all generations.

*For Jehovah shall judge his people,*
And repent himself concerning his servants.

*The idols of the nations are silver and gold,*
The work of men's hands.

*They have mouths, but they speak not;*
Eyes have they, but they see not;

*They have ears, but they hear not;*
Neither is there any breath in their mouths.

*They that make them shall be like unto them;*
Yea, every one that trusteth in them.

*O house of Israel, bless ye Jehovah:*
O house of Aaron, bless ye Jehovah:

*O house of Levi, bless ye Jehovah:*
Ye that fear Jehovah, bless ye Jehovah.

*Blessed be Jehovah out of Zion,*
Who dwelleth at Jerusalem.

PRAISE YE JEHOVAH.

---

*O give thanks unto Jehovah; for he is good:*
For his lovingkindness endureth for ever.

*O give thanks unto the God of gods:*
For his lovingkindness endureth for ever.

*O give thanks unto the Lord of lords:*
For his lovingkindness endureth for ever.

*O give thanks unto the God of heaven:*
For his lovingkindness endureth for ever.

## **55** Ps. 138, 139 (part).

June, Fourth Lord's Day, M.
December, Third Lord's Day, E.

*I will give thee thanks with my whole heart:*
Before the gods will I sing praises unto thee.

*I will worship toward thy holy temple,*
*And give thanks unto thy name for thy lovingkindness and for thy truth:*
For thou hast magnified thy word above all thy name.

*In the day that I called thou answeredst me,*
Thou didst encourage me with strength in my soul.

*All the kings of the earth shall give thee thanks, O Jehovah,*
For they have heard the words of thy mouth.

*Yea, they shall sing of the ways of Jehovah;*
For great is the glory of Jehovah.

*For though Jehovah be high, yet hath he respect unto the lowly:*
But the haughty he knoweth from afar.

*Though I walk in the midst of trouble, thou wilt revive me;*
Thou shalt stretch forth thy hand against the wrath of mine enemies,
And thy right hand shall save me.

*Jehovah will perfect that which concerneth me:*
*Thy lovingkindness, O Jehovah, endureth for ever;*
Forsake not the works of thine own hands.

*O Jehovah, thou hast searched me, and known me.*
*Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising,*
Thou understandest my thought afar off.

*Thou searchest out my path and my lying down,*
And art acquainted with all my ways.

*For there is not a word in my tongue,*
But, lo, O Jehovah, thou knowest it altogether.

*Thou hast beset me behind and before,*
And laid thy hand upon me.

*Such knowledge is too wonderful for me;*
It is high, I cannot attain unto it.

*Whither shall I go from thy spirit?*
Or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

*If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there:*
If I make my bed in Sheol, behold, thou art there.

*If I take the wings of the morning,*
And dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

*Even there shall thy hand lead me,*
And thy right hand shall hold me.

*If I say, Surely the darkness shall overwhelm me,*
And the light about me shall be night;

*Even the darkness hideth not from thee,*
*But the night shineth as the day:*
The darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

*Search me, O God, and know my heart:*
Try me, and know my thoughts:

*And see if there be any way of wickedness in me,*
And lead me in the way everlasting.

## 56 Ps. 141 (part), 144.

June, Fourth Lord's Day, E.
December, Fourth Lord's Day, M.

*Jehovah, I have called upon thee; make haste unto me:*
Give ear unto my voice, when I call unto thee.

*Let my prayer be set forth as incense before thee;*
The lifting up of my hands as the evening sacrifice.

*Set a watch, O Jehovah, before my mouth;*
Keep the door of my lips.

*Incline not my heart to any evil thing,*
To be occupied in deeds of wickedness

*With men that work iniquity:*
And let me not eat of their dainties.

*For mine eyes are unto thee, O Jehovah the Lord:*
In thee do I take refuge; leave not my soul destitute.

*Blessed be Jehovah my rock,*
Who teacheth my hands to war,
And my fingers to fight:
*My lovingkindness, and my fortress,*
My high tower, and my deliverer;
*My shield, and he in whom I take refuge;*
Who subdueth my people under me.
*Jehovah, what is man, that thou takest knowledge of him?*
Or the son of man, that thou makest account of him?
*Man is like to vanity:*
His days are as a shadow that passeth away.
*Bow thy heavens, O Jehovah, and come down:*
Touch the mountains, and they shall smoke.
*Cast forth lightning, and scatter them;*
Send out thine arrows, and discomfit them.
*Stretch forth thy hand from above;*
Rescue me, and deliver me out of great waters,
Out of the hand of aliens;
*Whose mouth speaketh deceit,*
And their right hand is a right hand of falsehood.
*I will sing a new song unto thee, O God:*
Upon a psaltery of ten strings will I sing praises unto thee.
*It is he that giveth salvation unto kings:*
Who rescueth David his servant from the hurtful sword.
*Rescue me, and deliver me out of the hand of aliens,*
*Whose mouth speaketh deceit,*
And their right hand is a right hand of falsehood.
*When our sons shall be as plants grown up in their youth:*
And our daughters as corner stones hewn after the fashion of a palace;
*When our garners are full, affording all manner of store;*
And our sheep bring forth thousands and ten thousands in our fields;
*When our oxen are well laden;*
When there is no breaking in, and no going forth,
And no outcry in our streets;
*Happy is the people, that is in such a case;*
Yea, happy is the people, whose God is Jehovah.

## **57** Ps. 143 (part), 145.

June, Fifth Lord's Day, M.
December, Fourth Lord's Day, E.

*Hear my prayer, O Jehovah; give ear to my supplications:*
In thy faithfulness answer me, and in thy righteousness.
*And enter not into judgment with thy servant;*
For in thy sight no man living is righteous.
*Cause me to hear thy lovingkindness in the morning;*
For in thee do I trust:
*Cause me to know the way wherein I should walk;*
For I lift up my soul unto thee.

---

*I will extol thee, my God, O King;*
And I will bless thy name for ever and ever.
*Every day will I bless thee;*
And I will praise thy name for ever and ever.
*Great is Jehovah, and highly to be praised;*
And his greatness is unsearchable.
*One generation shall laud thy works to another,*
And shall declare thy mighty acts.
*Of the glorious majesty of thine honour,*
And of thy wondrous works, will I meditate.
*And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts;*
And I will declare thy greatness.
*They shall utter the memory of thy great goodness,*
And shall sing of thy righteousness.

*Jehovah is gracious, and merciful;*
Slow to anger, and of great lovingkindness.
*Jehovah is good to all;*
And his tender mercies are over all his works.
*All thy works shall give thanks unto thee, O Jehovah;*
And thy saints shall bless thee.
*They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom,*
And talk of thy power;
*To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts,*
And the glory of the majesty of his kingdom.
*Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom,*
And thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.
*Jehovah upholdeth all that fall,*
And raiseth up all those that are bowed down.
*The eyes of all wait upon thee;*
And thou givest them their food in due season.
*Thou openest thy hand,*
And satisfiest the desire of every living thing.
*Jehovah is righteous in all his ways,*
And gracious in all his works.
*Jehovah is nigh unto all them that call upon him,*
To all that call upon him in truth.
*He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him;*
He also will hear their cry, and will save them.
*Jehovah preserveth all them that love him;*
But all the wicked will he destroy.
*My mouth shall speak the praise of Jehovah;*
And let all flesh bless his holy name for ever and ever.

## **58** Ps. 146 (part), 147.

JUNE, FIFTH LORD'S DAY, E.
DECEMBER, FIFTH LORD'S DAY, M.

*Praise ye Jehovah.*
Praise Jehovah, O my soul.
*While I live will I praise Jehovah:*
I will sing praises unto my God while I have any being.
*Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help,*
Whose hope is in Jehovah his God:
*Who made heaven and earth,*
*The sea, and all that in them is;*
Who keepeth truth for ever.
*Jehovah shall reign for ever,*
Thy God, O Zion, unto all generations.

PRAISE YE JEHOVAH.

---

*Praise ye Jehovah;*
*For it is good to sing praises unto our God;*
For it is pleasant, and praise is comely.
*Jehovah doth build up Jerusalem;*
He gathereth together the outcasts of Israel.
*He healeth the broken in heart,*
And bindeth up their wounds.
*He counteth the number of the stars;*
He giveth them all their names.
*Great is our Lord, and mighty in power;*
His understanding is infinite.
*Jehovah upholdeth the meek:*
He bringeth the wicked down to the ground.
*Sing unto Jehovah with thanksgiving;*
Sing praises upon the harp unto our God:
*Who covereth the heaven with clouds,*
*Who prepareth rain for the earth,*
Who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains.
*He giveth to the beast his food,*
And to the young ravens which cry.
*He delighteth not in the strength of the horse:*
He taketh no pleasure in the legs of a man.
*Jehovah taketh pleasure in them that fear him,*
In those that hope in his lovingkindness.

*Praise Jehovah, O Jerusalem;*
Praise thy God, O Zion.

*For he hath strengthened the bars of thy gates:*
He hath blessed thy children within thee.

*He maketh peace in thy borders;*
He filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.

*He sendeth out his commandment upon earth;*
His word runneth very swiftly.

*He giveth snow like wool;*
He scattereth the hoar frost like ashes.

*He casteth forth his ice like morsels:*
Who can stand before his cold?

*He sendeth out his word, and melteth them:*
He causeth his wind to blow, and the waters flow.

*He showeth his word unto Jacob,*
His statutes and his judgments unto Israel.

*He hath not dealt so with any nation;*
And as for his judgments, they have not known them.

Praise ye Jehovah.

## 59 Ps. 148, 149, 150.

July, First Lord's Day, M.
December, Fifth Lord's Day, E.

*Praise ye Jehovah.*
*Praise ye Jehovah from the heavens:*
Praise him in the heights.

*Praise ye him, all his angels:*
Praise ye him, all his host.

*Praise ye him, sun and moon:*
Praise him, all ye stars of light.

*Praise him, ye heavens of heavens,*
And ye waters that are above the heavens.

*Let them praise the name of Jehovah:*
For he commanded, and they were created.

*He hath also established them for ever and ever:*
He hath made a decree which shall not pass away.

*Praise Jehovah from the earth,*
Ye dragons, and all deeps:

*Fire and hail, snow and vapour;*
Stormy wind, fulfilling his word:

*Mountains and all hills;*
Fruitful trees and all cedars:

*Beasts and all cattle;*
Creeping things and flying fowl:

*Kings of the earth and all peoples;*
Princes and all judges of the earth:

*Both young men and maidens;*
Old men and children:

*Let them praise the name of Jehovah;*
*For his name alone is exalted:*
His glory is above the earth and heaven.

*And he hath lifted up the horn of his people,*
The praise of all his saints;

*Even of the children of Israel, a people near unto him.*

Praise ye Jehovah.

---

*Praise ye Jehovah.*
*Sing unto Jehovah a new song,*
And his praise in the assembly of the saints.

*Let Israel rejoice in him that made him:*
Let the children of Zion be joyful in their King.

*Let them praise his name in the dance:*
Let them sing praises unto him with the timbrel and harp.

*For Jehovah taketh pleasure in his people:*
He will beautify the meek with salvation.

*Let the saints exult in glory:*
Let them sing for joy upon their beds.

*Let the high praises of God be in their mouth,*
And a two-edged sword in their hand;

*To execute vengeance upon the nations,*
And punishments upon the peoples;

*To bind their kings with chains,*
And their nobles with fetters of iron;

*To execute upon them the judgment written:*
This honour have all his saints.

PRAISE YE JEHOVAH.

---

*Praise ye Jehovah.*
*Praise God in his sanctuary:*
Praise him in the firmament of his power.

*Praise him for his mighty acts:*
Praise him according to his excellent greatness.

*Praise him with the sound of the trumpet:*
Praise him with the psaltery and harp.

*Praise him with the timbrel and dance:*
Praise him with stringed instruments and the pipe.

*Praise him upon the loud cymbals:*
Praise him upon the high-sounding cymbals.

*Let everything that hath breath praise Jehovah.*

PRAISE YE JEHOVAH.

## **60** Ps. 90.

FOR THE END OF THE YEAR.

*Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place*
In all generations.

*Before the mountains were brought forth,*
*Or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world,*
Even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

*Thou turnest man to destruction;*
And sayest, Return, ye children of men.

*For a thousand years in thy sight*
*Are but as yesterday when it is past,*
And as a watch in the night.

*Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep:*
In the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

*In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up;*
In the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

*For we are consumed in thine anger,*
And in thy wrath are we troubled.

*Thou hast set our iniquities before thee,*
Our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

*For all our days are passed away in thy wrath:*
We bring our years to an end as a sigh.

*The days of our years are threescore years and ten,*
Or even by reason of strength fourscore years;

*Yet is their pride but labour and sorrow;*
For it is soon gone, and we fly away.

*Who knoweth the power of thine anger,*
And thy wrath according to the fear that is due unto thee?

*So teach us to number our days,*
That we may get us a heart of wisdom.

*Return, O Jehovah; how long?*
And let it repent thee concerning thy servants.

*O satisfy us in the morning with thy lovingkindness;*
That we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

*Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us,*
And the years wherein we have seen evil.

*Let thy work appear unto thy servants,*
*And thy glory upon their children.*
And let the favour of Jehovah our God be upon us:

*And establish thou the work of our hands upon us;*
Yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

# A MONTHLY ORDER OF SELECTIONS FOR CHANTING

### First Lord's Day, Morning.—Benedictus. (Luke 1: 68.)

Blessed be the Lord God of Israel: for he hath visited and redeemed his people;
And hath raised up a mighty salvation for us: in the house of his servant David.
As he spake by the mouth of his holy prophets: which have been since the world began;
That we should be saved from our enemies: and from the hand of all that hate us.

Gloria Patri:

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost:
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

### Evening.—Cantate Domino. (Psalm 98.)

O sing unto the Lord a new song: for he hath done marvellous things.
With his own right hand, and with his holy arm: hath he gotten himself the victory.
He hath remembered his mercy and truth toward the house of Israel: and all the ends of the world have seen the salvation of our God.
Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord, all ye lands: sing, rejoice, and give thanks.
Praise the Lord upon the harp: sing to the harp with a psalm of thanksgiving.
With trumpets also and shawms: O show yourselves joyful before the Lord, the King.

Gloria Patri, or this Metrical Doxology:

To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Be honor, praise, and glory given,
By all on earth, and all in heaven.

Amen.

### SECOND LORD'S DAY, MORNING.—JUBILATE DEO. (Psalm 100.)

O BE joyful in the Lord, all ye lands: Serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his presence with a song.

Be ye sure that the Lord he is God: it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise: be thankful unto him, and speak good of his name.

For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is everlasting: and his truth endureth from generation to generation.

[GLORIA PATRI.]

### EVENING.—BONUM EST CONFITERI. (Psaim 92.)

IT IS a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord: and to sing praises unto thy name, O most highest.

To tell of thy loving kindness early in the morning: and of thy truth in the night seasons;

Upon an instrument of ten strings, and upon the lute: upon a loud instrument, and upon the harp.

For thou, Lord, hast made me glad through thy works: and I will rejoice in giving praise for the operation of thy hands.

[GLORIA PATRI, or the Metrical Doxology.]

◆

### THIRD AND FIFTH LORD'S DAYS, MORNING.—VENITE, EXULTEMUS DOMINO. (Psalm 95.)

O COME, let us sing unto the Lord: let us heartily rejoice in the strength of our salvation.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving: and show ourselves glad in him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God: and a great King above all gods.

In his hand are all the corners of the earth: and the strength of the hills is his also.

O come, let us worship and fall down: and kneel before the Lord our Maker.

For he is the Lord our God: and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

[GLORIA PATRI.]

### EVENING.—DEUS MISEREATUR. (Psalm 67.)

GOD BE merciful unto us, and bless us: and show us the light of his countenance, and be merciful unto us;

That thy way may be known upon earth: thy saving health among all nations.

Let the people praise thee, O God: yea, let all the people praise thee.

O let the nations rejoice and be glad: for thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.

Then shall the earth bring forth her increase: and God, even our own God, shall give us his blessing.

God shall bless us: and all the ends of the world shall fear him.

[GLORIA PATRI, or the Metrical Doxology.]

### FOURTH LORD'S DAY, MORNING.—LAUDATE DOMINUM. (Psalm 147.)

PRAISE YE the Lord; for it is good to sing praises unto our God: for it is pleasant, and praise is comely.

He healeth those that are broken in heart: and bindeth up their wounds.

He covereth the heaven with clouds, and prepareth rain for the earth: he maketh the grass to grow upon the mountains.

Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem: praise thy God, O Zion.

For he hath strengthened the bars of thy gates: he hath blessed thy children within thee.

He maketh peace in thy borders: and filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.

[GLORIA PATRI.]

### EVENING.—BENEDIC, ANIMA MEA. (Psalm 103.)

PRAISE the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me praise his holy name.

Praise the Lord, O my soul: and forget not all his benefits;

Who forgiveth all thy sin: and healeth all thine infirmities;

Who saveth thy life from destruction: and crowneth thee with mercy and loving kindness.

O praise the Lord, all ye his hosts: ye servants of his that do his pleasure.

O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of his, in all places of his dominion: praise thou the Lord, O my soul.

[GLORIA PATRI, or the Metrical Doxology.]

◆

### MAGNIFICAT. (Luke 1: 46.)

MY SOUL doth magnify the Lord: and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

For he that is mighty hath magnified me: and holy is his Name.

And his mercy is on them that fear him: throughout all generations.

He hath showed strength with his arm: he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

He hath put down the mighty from their seat: and hath exalted the humble and meek.

He hath filled the hungry with good things: and the rich he hath sent empty away.

### NUNC DIMITTIS. (Luke 2: 29.)

LORD, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, according to thy word.

For mine eyes have seen thy salvation,

Which thou hast prepared before the face of all people;

To be a light to lighten the gentiles: and to be the glory of thy people Israel.

# THE BEATITUDES.

AND JESUS taught his disciples, saying:

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

*Response:* Lord, have mercy upon us, and grant us thy blessing, according to thy word.

Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

*Response:* Lord, have mercy upon us, etc.

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

*Response:* Lord, have mercy upon us, etc.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

*Response:* Lord, have mercy upon us, etc.

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

*Response:* Lord, have mercy upon us, etc.

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

*Response:* Lord, have mercy upon us, etc.

Blessed are the peace-makers: for they shall be called the children of God.

*Response:* Lord, have mercy upon us, etc.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

*Response:* Lord, have mercy upon us, and let these thy blessings come also unto us, even thy salvation, according to thy word.

# THE LESSONS FOR DIVINE SERVICE ON THE LORD'S DAY

THE proper dignity of public worship is largely promoted, and the true end of instruction is best secured, by an orderly and comprehensive system of lessons, in which all parts of the Divine teaching shall have a place.

In the following arrangement, the four lessons for each Lord's Day are taken from as many grand divisions of the Scriptures; and each series presents a natural succession of topics.

Two years are required for the completion of the course. During this period, however, we are taken through the New Testament twice, though the selections for the second year differ, in most cases, from those of the first. Where the lessons are identical, the reason suggests itself.

The passages from the Gospels follow the order of the Harmony, and unfold the life and teachings of Christ. The Prophecies and Epistles are placed in their most probable chronological order. Thus each series of lessons is historically progressive, and by its very arrangement materially assists in the understanding of the divine oracles.

---

The Arabic numerals are used for both chapter and verse, as they are more readily noted than the Roman numerals. The colon (:) separates the verse figures from those denoting the chapters; while the dash is placed between the first verse and the last verse of the passage to be read.

Where no verses are given, the entire chapter is intended for reading. When the first verse, only, is indicated, the lesson is to begin with that verse, and proceed to the end of the chapter. In many instances the sense requires that the ordinary divisions of the chapters be disregarded. For example, "Genesis 1:26 to 2:7" signifies that the lesson is to begin with the twenty-sixth verse of the first chapter, and end with the seventh verse of the second. Any selection, however, may be shortened at discretion, where the "coherence of matter" will allow.

When there are only four Lord's Days in a month, the lessons assigned for the fifth may be substituted for those of the preceding day, if there is reason for preferring them. For a fifth Lord's Day in February, very rarely occurring, lessons may be chosen from omitted passages.

## TABLE I.

[To be used in those years of which the number is odd.]

| Lord's Days of the Months | Morning. | | Evening. | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| | First Lesson. | Second Lesson. | First Lesson. | Second Lesson. |
| Jan. 1 | Gen. 1 : 1–25. | John 1 : 1–18. | Prov. 1. | Acts 1 : 1–14. |
| 2 | “ 1 : 26 to 2 : 7. | Mat. 3. | “ 8 : 12. | “ 2 : 1–21. |
| 3 | “ 2 : 8. | John 1 : 19–34. | Eccles. 1 : 12 to 2 : 13. | “ 2 : 22–41. |
| 4 | “ 3. | “ 2 : 1–22. | “ 11 : 7 to 12 : 14. | “ 3 : 1–18. |
| 5 | “ 4 : 1–16. | “ 3 : 22. | Joel 2 : 15. | “ 4 : 1–20. |
| Feb. 1 | “ 6 : 9 to 7 : 10. | “ 4 : 5–39. | “ 3 : 9. | “ 6. |
| 2 | “ 7 : 17 to 8 : 12. | Luke 5 : 1–11. | Jonah 1. | “ 9 : 1–22. |
| 3 | “ 8 : 15 to 9 : 17. | Mark 1 : 16–28. | “ 3 : 5 to 4 : 11. | “ 10 : 1–20. |
| 4 | “ 11 : 1–9. | John 5 : 1–18. | Amos 3. | “ 12 : 1–19. |
| Mch. 1 | “ 11 : 27 to 12 : 9. | “ 5 : 19. | “ 8 : 4. | “ 14 : 1–20. |
| 2 | “ 13. | Mark 2 : 23 to 3 : 19. | “ 9. | “ 17 : 15. |
| 3 | “ 14 : 17 to 15 : 6. | Mat. 5 : 1–20. | Hosea 5 : 8 to 6 : 6. | “ 20 : 17. |
| 4 | “ 17 : 1–16. | “ 7 : 7. | “ 11. | “ 24 : 10. |
| 5 | “ 18 : 16. | Luke 7 : 1–17. | “ 14. | “ 26. |
| April 1 | “ 22 : 1–19. | “ 7 : 36. | Isa. 1 : 1–18. | James 3. |
| 2 | “ 24 : 10–28. | “ 12 : 13–31. | “ 2. | I. Thes. 2 : 1–13. |
| 3 | “ 24 : 50. | “ 12 : 54 to 13 : 9. | “ 5 : 1–16. | “ 4 : 9. |
| 4 | “ 27 : 15–40. | Mat. 13 : 1–23. | “ 6. | II. Thes. 2. |
| 5 | “ 27 : 41 to 28 : 5. | Luke 8 : 22–40. | “ 8 : 19 to 9 : 7. | Gala. 1. |
| May 1 | “ 28 : 6. | Mat. 9 : 35 to 10 : 15. | “ 11 : 1–13. | “ 4 : 28 to 5 : 26. |
| 2 | “ 32 : 9. | John 6 : 1–21. | “ 11 : 15 to 12 : 6. | I. Corin. 1 : 1–25. |
| 3 | “ 37 : 13. | “ 6 : 41 to 7 : 1. | “ 14 : 3–23. | “ 3. |
| 4 | “ 41 : 14–40. | Mat. 15 : 21. | “ 24 : 1–15. | “ 12 : 1–27. |
| 5 | “ 44 : 14. | “ 16 : 13. | “ 25 : 6 to 26 : 4. | “ 14 : 1–20. |
| June 1 | “ 45 : 1–18. | Mark 9 : 2–32. | “ 28 : 14. | “ 15 : 35. |
| 2 | “ 48 : 8. | Mat. 18 : 10. | “ 29 : 13. | II. Corin. 4. |
| 3 | “ 50 : 7. | Luke 10 : 1–16. | “ 31 : 6 to 32 : 8. | “ 8 : 1–15. |
| 4 | Exod. 2 : 1–22. | John 7 : 14–31. | “ 33 : 13. | “ 12 : 1–15. |
| 5 | “ 3 : 1–20. | “ 8 : 12–32. | “ 35. | Rom. 1 : 1–17. |
| July 1 | “ 6 : 1–13. | Luke 11 : 1–13. | “ 37 : 21. | “ 3 : 19 to 4 : 8. |
| 2 | “ 10 : 12. | John 9 : 39 to 10 : 21. | “ 40 : 1–18. | “ 8 : 1–18. |
| 3 | “ 12 : 29–42. | “ 11 : 1–46. | “ 41 : 10–20. | “ 10 : 1–17. |
| 4 | “ 14 : 13. | Luke 14 : 7–24. | “ 42 : 1–16. | “ 11 : 13. |
| 5 | “ 15 : 1–21. | “ 14 : 25 to 15 : 10. | “ 43 : 1–13. | “ 13. |
| Aug. 1 | “ 16 : 11–26. | “ 16. | “ 45 : 1–15. | “ 15 : 1–16. |
| 2 | “ 17. | “ 17 : 20. | “ 49 : 5–17. | Colos. 1 : 1–20. |
| 3 | “ 19 : 1–13. | Mark 10 : 2–31. | “ 51 : 1–11. | “ 3 : 1–17. |
| 4 | “ 24 : 3. | Luke 18 : 35 to 19 : 10. | “ 52 : 1–12. | Ephes. 1. |
| 5 | “ 28 : 29. | “ 19 : 11–28. | “ 52 : 13 to 53 : 12. | “ 3 : 14 to 4 : 16. |
| Sept. 1 | “ 31. | Mat. 21 : 33 to 22 : 14. | “ 54. | “ 6 : 1–20. |
| 2 | “ 32 : 15. | John 12 : 20. | “ 55. | Philip. 1 : 1–21. |
| 3 | “ 33 : 4. | Mat. 25 : 1–30. | “ 58 : 3. | “ 3 : 1–15. |
| 4 | “ 40 : 17. | John 13 : 1–20. | “ 59. | I. Peter 1 : 1–16. |
| 5 | Levit. 8 : 1–15. | Mat. 26 : 20–35. | “ 60 : 1–14. | I. Tim. 3 : 14 to 4 : 16. |
| Oct. 1 | “ 9 : 1–13. | John 14. | “ 61. | Titus 1. |
| 2 | “ 10 : 1–15. | “ 15 : 17 to 16 : 11. | “ 62. | II. Peter 1. |
| 3 | “ 25 : 8–24. | “ 17. | “ 63 : 1–16. | II. Tim. 3 : 14 to 4 : 8. |
| 4 | Numb. 13 : 26 to 14 : 10. | Luke 22 : 39–62. | “ 63 : 17 to 64 : 12. | Heb. 1 : 1 to 2 : 4. |
| 5 | “ 16 : 12–35. | John 18 : 28. | “ 65 : 17. | “ 6. |
| Nov. 1 | “ 17 : 1 to 18 : 7. | “ 19 : 1–24. | “ 66 : 15. | “ 9 : 11. |
| 2 | “ 20 : 22 to 21 : 9. | “ 19 : 25. | Micah 3 : 5 to 4 : 7. | I. John 1 : 1 to 2 : 6. |
| 3 | “ 23 : 1–26. | Luke 24 : 13–35. | “ 7 : 5. | Rev. 1 : 1–18. |
| 4 | “ 24 : 1–19. | John 20 : 19–29. | Nahum 1. | “ 3. |
| 5 | “ 35 : 9–29. | “ 21 : 15. | Zeph. 1. | “ 5. |
| Dec. 1 | Deut. 4 : 1–24. | Luke 1 : 1–25. | Jerem. 1. | “ 7 : 9. |
| 2 | “ 30. | “ 1 : 26–38. | “ 5 : 11–24. | “ 14 : 6. |
| 3 | “ 31 : 22 to 32 : 14. | “ 1 : 57. | “ 7 : 1–16. | “ 18. |
| 4 | “ 32 : 36. | “ 2 : 1–20. | “ 8 : 18 to 9 : 11. | “ 20. |
| 5 | “ 34. | “ 2 : 25–40. | “ 13 : 1–17. | “ 22. |

## TABLE II.

[To be used in those years of which the number is even.]

| Lord's Days of the Months. | Morning. | | Evening. | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| | First Lesson. | Second Lesson. | First Lesson. | Second Lesson. |
| Jan. 1 | Josh. 1. | Mat. 2. | Jer. 17 : 5–18. | Acts 1 : 1–14. |
| 2 | “ 3. | Luke 4 : 1–15. | “ 23 : 5–22. | “ 2 : 22. |
| 3 | “ 4. | John 1 : 35. | “ 23 : 23. | “ 4 : 13–30. |
| 4 | “ 6 : 6–20. | “ 3 : 1–21. | “ 25 : 1–14. | “ 4 : 31 to 5 : 11. |
| 5 | “ 7 : 10. | “ 4 : 43. | “ 26 : 1–16. | “ 5 : 12. |
| Feb. 1 | “ 24 : 1–15. | Luke 4 : 16–32 | “ 28. | “ 8 : 2-25. |
| 2 | Judg. 2 : 1–16. | Mark 1 : 29. | “ 30 : 10. | “ 8 : 26. |
| 3 | “ 6 : 11–24. | Luke 5 : 17–26. | “ 31 : 27. | “ 9 : 23. |
| 4 | “ 6 : 36 to 7 : 8. | John 5 : 24. | “ 33 : 1–14. | “ 10 : 19. |
| Mch. 1 | “ 7 : 9. | Luke 6 : 12–36. | “ 33 : 15. | “ 11 : 19. |
| 2 | “ 13 : 8. | Mat. 6 : 16. | “ 35 : 12. | “ 13 : 1–13. |
| 3 | “ 16 : 18. | Luke 7 : 19–35. | “ 50 : 4–20. | “ 16 : 14. |
| 4 | Ruth 1. | Mark 3 : 20. | “ 51 : 47–58. | “ 18 : 1–17. |
| 5 | I. Sam. 3. | Luke 11 : 37. | Lamen. 4 : 1–12. | “ 21 : 37 to 22 : 30. |
| April 1 | “ 4 : 3–18. | “ 12 : 32–48. | Habak. 3. | “ 25. |
| 2 | “ 12 : 6. | Mat. 13 : 36–53. | Dan. 1. | “ 28 : 11. |
| 3 | “ 16 : 1–13. | Luke 5 : 29. | “ 2 : 1–23. | James 1. |
| 4 | “ 17 : 38. | “ 8 : 41. | “ 2 : 24. | “ 5 : 7. |
| 5 | “ 26 : 5. | Mat. 10 : 16–33. | “ 3 : 8. | I. Thes. 5. |
| May 1 | “ 28 : 3–20. | Mark 6 : 12–29. | “ 4 : 4–27. | II. Thes. 3. |
| 2 | II. Sam. 1. | John 6 : 22–40. | “ 5 : 13. | Gala. 2 : 11 to 3 : 7. |
| 3 | “ 6 : 1–19. | Mat. 15 : 1–20. | “ 6 : 10. | “ 6. |
| 4 | “ 11 : 26 to 12 : 10. | “ 15 : 39 to 16 : 12. | “ 7 : 15. | I. Corin. 1 : 26 to 2 : 16. |
| 5 | “ 15 : 13–30. | Luke 9 : 28–45. | “ 8 : 13. | “ 9 : 11. |
| June 1 | “ 17 : 1–14. | Mark 9 : 33. | “ 9 : 1–17. | “ 12 : 28 to 13 : 13. |
| 2 | “ 18 : 19. | John 7 : 31 to 8 : 1. | “ 10 : 4. | “ 15 : 1–28. |
| 3 | “ 19 : 9–23. | “ 8 : 31. | “ 12. | II. Corin. 3. |
| 4 | I. Chr. 29 : 6–19. | Luke 10 : 25. | Obadiah. | “ 5. |
| 5 | II. Chr. 1 : 7 to 2 : 6. | John 9 : 1–38. | Ezek. 1 : 1–14. | “ 9. |
| July 1 | I. Kin. 7 : 51 to 8 : 11. | “ 10 : 22. | “ 1 : 15 to 2 : 5. | “ 13. |
| 2 | “ 8 : 54. | Luke 13 : 10. | “ 3 : 4–21. | Rom. 2 : 1–16. |
| 3 | “ 10 : 1–13. | “ 15 : 11. | “ 9 : 2. | “ 5. |
| 4 | “ 11 : 26–40. | “ 17 : 1–19. | “ 10 : 1–15. | “ 8 : 15. |
| 5 | “ 12 : 1–20. | “ 18 : 1–17. | “ 11 : 14. | “ 12. |
| Aug. 1 | “ 17 : 1–16. | Mat. 20 : 1–28. | “ 12 : 17. | “ 14 : 1–19. |
| 2 | “ 18 : 21–40. | John 11 : 55 to 12 : 19. | “ 14 : 12. | “ 16. |
| 3 | “ 19 : 1–18. | Mat. 21 : 10–32. | “ 17 : 1–21. | Colos. 2 : 6. |
| 4 | “ 22 : 13–38. | Luke 20 : 20–44. | “ 20 : 33–44. | Ephes. 2. |
| 5 | II. Kin. 2 : 1–15. | Mat. 23. | “ 24 : 1–14. | “ 4 : 17 to 5 : 2. |
| Sept. 1 | “ 4 : 18–37. | “ 24 : 36. | “ 26 : 1–14. | “ 6 : 10. |
| 2 | “ 5 : 1–14. | “ 25 : 31. | “ 28 : 11. | Philip. 2 : 1–16. |
| 3 | “ 6 : 8–23. | “ 26 : 1–19. | “ 33 : 1–20. | I. Peter 2. |
| 4 | “ 9 : 24. | John 13 : 21. | “ 34 : 11. | I. Tim. 6. |
| 5 | “ 13 : 14. | “ 15 : 1–16. | “ 36 : 22. | Titus 2 : 11 to 3 : 9. |
| Oct. 1 | “ 17 : 24. | “ 16 : 12. | “ 37 : 1–14. | Jude. |
| 2 | “ 19 : 20. | Mat. 26 : 36–56. | “ 39 : 17. | II. Peter 3. |
| 3 | “ 22 : 11 to 23 : 3. | John 18 : 12–27. | “ 43 : 18 to 44 : 5. | II. Tim. 1. |
| 4 | II. Chr. 34 : 33 to 35 : 16. | Mat. 27 : 1–14. | “ 47 : 1–12. | Heb. 4. |
| 5 | “ 35 : 17. | Luke 23 : 4–25. | Hag. 1 : 13 to 2 : 9. | “ 10 : 1–25. |
| Nov. 1 | “ 36 : 11. | “ 23 : 26–46. | Zech. 1 : 1–17. | “ 12 : 14. |
| 2 | Ezra 3. | Mat. 28 : 1–15. | “ 2. | I. John 2 : 21 to 3 : 11. |
| 3 | Nehem. 2. | John 20 : 1–18. | “ 8 : 1–17. | Rev. 1 : 10 to 2 : 17. |
| 4 | “ 7 : 73 to 8 : 12. | Luke 24 : 36–49. | “ 10. | “ 4. |
| 5 | Esther 7 : 1 to 8 : 8. | John 21 : 1–14. | “ 11 : 3. | “ 6. |
| Dec. 1 | Job 1 : 6. | Luke 1 : 1–25. | “ 12 : 9 to 13 : 6. | “ 15. |
| 2 | “ 2. | “ 1 : 26–38. | “ 14 : 4. | “ 16. |
| 3 | “ 8 : 20 to 9 : 20. | “ 1 : 57. | Mal. 1 : 1–11. | “ 19 : 5. |
| 4 | “ 38. | “ 2 : 1–20. | “ 3 : 1–12. | “ 21. |
| 5 | “ 42. | “ 2 : 25–40. | “ 3 : 13 to 4 : 6. | “ 22. |

## LESSONS PROPER FOR CERTAIN DAYS

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| THE NATIVITY (Christmas), | Isa. 7: 10–16 | Mat. 1: 18–23. |
| | " 9: 2–7. | Luke 2: 1–20. |
| | " 11: 1–10. | John 1: 1–18. |
| | " 42: 1–13. | Heb. 1: 1–12. |
| | Jer. 33: 15. | " 2. |
| | | I. John 4: 1–16. |
| THE END OF THE YEAR, | Deut. 8. | Mat. 24: 42. |
| | Job 9. | " 25: 1–13. |
| | " 14. | Luke 12: 13–40. |
| | Eccles. 12. | Rom. 13: 8. |
| | | II. Cor. 4: 17 to 5: 10. |
| | | I. Thess. 5: 1–11. |
| | | II. Pet. 3: 1–14. |
| THE BEGINNING OF THE YEAR, | Gen. 1. | Mat. 25: 14–30. |
| | Exod. 33: 12. | John 1: 1–18. |
| | Deut. 11. | Rom. 12. |
| | Josh. 1. | Ephes. 5: 1–21. |
| | Eccles. 11. | Titus 2: 11. |
| | | James 4: 8. |
| | | I. Pet. 1: 13. |
| THE CRUCIFIXION DAY (Good Friday), | Gen. 22: 1–19. | Mat. 27: 27–50. |
| | Exod. 12: 1–13. | Luke 23: 33–49. |
| | Levit. 16: 11–19. | John 19: 17–37. |
| | Isa. 52: 13 to 53: 12. | II. Cor. 5: 14. |
| | Zech. 12: 9 to 13: 1. | Heb. 10: 1–25. |
| | | I. Peter 2: 1–12. |
| THE RESURRECTION DAY (Easter), | Exod. 12: 14–28. | Mat. 28: 1–15. |
| | Isa. 25: 6 to 26: 4. | Luke 24: 1–35. |
| | " 49: 1–13. | John 20: 1–18. |
| | Zeph. 3: 14. | Acts 2: 22–36. |
| | | Rom. 6: 1–14. |
| | | I. Cor. 15: 1–11. |
| | | Rev. 5. |
| ASCENSION DAY, | Exod. 24: 9. | Luke 24: 44. |
| | II. Kings 2: 1–15. | Acts 1: 1–14. |
| | Deut. 10: 8. | Ephes. 4: 1–16. |
| | Dan. 7: 9–14. | Heb. 4. |
| PENTECOST (Whitsunday), | Deut. 5: 23. | Acts 2: 1–21. |
| | Isa. 11: 10 to 12: 6. | " 19: 1–10. |
| | " 60. | Galat. 5: 16. |
| | " 61. | Ephes. 4: 17. |
| | | Heb. 12: 14. |

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| INDEPENDENCE DAY, | Levit. 26: 1–13.<br>I. Chron. 17: 16.<br>Isa. 60. | John 6: 24–35.<br>Rom. 13.<br>Rev. 14: 6. |
| THANKSGIVING DAY, | Exod. 15: 1–18.<br>Deut. 8: 6.<br>“ 11: 10–25.<br>“ 28: 1–14.<br>Neh. 8: 1–12.<br>Micah 4: 1–7. | Luke 12: 22–31.<br>Acts 17: 22–31.<br>Rom. 12.<br>I. Thess. 5: 14.<br>Rev. 21: 10. |
| FAST DAY, | Num. 16: 42.<br>II. Chron. 20: 1–21.<br>Isa. 58.<br>Hosea 14.<br>Joel 1. | Mat. 6: 16–23.<br>Heb. 12: 4.<br>James 4: 1–10.<br>I. Pet. 4: 12. |
| MISSIONARY SERVICES, | Isa. 42: 1–16.<br>“ 49: 7–17.<br>“ 60.<br>“ 61.<br>Jer. 33: 15.<br>Ezek. 37: 1–14.<br>Zech. 14: 4–9. | Mark 16: 9.<br>John 4: 31–38.<br>“ 17: 17.<br>Rom. 10: 1–13.<br>Ephes. 3.<br>I. Tim. 2: 1–8. |
| DEDICATION OF CHURCHES, | I. Kings 8: 54.<br>Ezra 3: 8.<br>Hag. 2: 1–9. | Mark 11: 11–19.<br>John 2: 13.<br>Ephes. 2. |
| ORDINATION AND INSTALLATION, | Isa. 6: 1–8.<br>“ 40: 1–11.<br>“ 52: 7.<br>“ 61: 1–6.<br>“ 62: 6.<br>Ezek. 33: 1–11. | Luke 10: 1–16.<br>John 10: 1–16.<br>Acts 20: 17.<br>I. Cor. 2.<br>Ephes. 4: 1–16.<br>I. Tim. 3: 1–9.<br>II. Tim. 3: 14 to 4: 8.<br>I. Peter 5: 1–11. |
| CHILDREN'S SERVICES, | I. Sam. 3.<br>Prov. 4.<br>Eccles. 12. | Matt. 21: 1–16.<br>Luke 2: 40.<br>II. Tim. 3: 10. |
| ECCLESIASTICAL MEETINGS, | Isa. 61.<br>Ezek. 3: 16–21.<br>Mal. 3. | John 10: 1–16.<br>“ 13: 1–17.<br>“ 20: 19–29.<br>“ 21: 15.<br>I. Cor. 3.<br>II. Cor. 4.<br>II. Tim. 1: 1–14. |
| PREPARATORY TO THE LORD'S SUPPER, | Deut. 6.<br>Isa. 55.<br>Ezek. 18: 19.<br>“ 34: 11.<br>Mal. 1.<br>“ 3: 16 to 4: 6. | Mat. 27: 27–50.<br>Mark 6: 30.<br>Luke 22: 7–30.<br>John 6: 41.<br>John 13: 1–30.<br>Heb. 9.<br>“ 10: 1–25.<br>II. Pet. 1: 1–11.<br>Rev. 19: 5–16. |